











F. Dennis

1572



HYMN BOOK

FOR

THE USE OF THE PRIMITIVE METHODISTS;

COMPILED FROM THE BEST AUTHORS,

WITH

ORIGINAL HYMNS,

BY HUGH BOURNE.

REVISED AND CORRECTED FOR

THE

American Churches,

WITH ADDITIONAL HYMNS.

New Haven, Ct.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED

BY PATTEN & CO.

1842.

Entered according to Act of Congress,
in the year 1842, by PATTEN & Co. in
the Clerk's office of the District Court
of Connecticut.

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DIVINITY SCHOOL
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P R E F A C E .

THE Hymn Books heretofore in use among Primitive Methodists in this country, have been procured from Great Britain, and on this account some difficulty has arisen in obtaining a suitable number. To remedy this inconvenience, an American edition of the Hymn Book used by Primitive Methodists, is now offered to the public. This is for the most part, a reprint of the "Large Hymn Book" printed at the office of the Primitive Methodist Connexion at Demersley, England.

In this edition, some of the hymns in that collection have been omitted ; others have been slightly altered, in order to adapt them to an American congregation. Additional hymns, not found in the English edition, but in general use among christians in this country, have been added.

In this collection will be found some of the most celebrated hymns of *Dr. Watts, Charles and Samuel Wesley, Dr. Doddridge*, and others.—The compositions of these Christian Poets have tended to elevate the devotions of the pious in all denominations, and will probably continue to be sung by increasing millions yet to come.

"One great excellency in this book is, its being suited to the varieties of meetings and

worship It is not only suited to the different ordinances, but the varieties in the lengths of the hymns, will be a great accommodation."

The worship of God, when rightly offered in hymns of praise to our Creator, Redeemer and Sanctifier, is the most noble and angelic service which can be performed by mortals. May we, after having worshipped our God "in hymns below," praise him in nobler songs above.

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PRIMITIVE METHODIST HYMNS.

ON THE MAJESTY AND GOODNESS OF GOD, WITH EXHORTATION.

1 C. M.

- 1 **G**REAT is the Lord on Zion's hill,
To him be glory given ;
His presence doth creation fill,
He rules both earth and heaven.
- 2 He sits enthron'd above all height,
And shall forever reign ;
Ador'd by all the saints in light,
By all the dazzling train.
- 3 While angel hosts in realms above,
Their heavenly voices raise,
We'll thank him for redeeming love,
And join to sing his praise.
- 4 Wisdom, and majesty, and power,
Belong to God alone ;
Let heaven and earth his name adore,
And fall before his throne.

2 L. M.

- 1 **B**EFORE Jehovah's awful throne
Ye nations bow with sacred joy,
A2

Majesty and Goodness of God.

- Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and he destroy.
- 2 His sov'reign power without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men;
And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,
He brought us to his fold again.
- 3 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,¹
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
- 4 Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love:
Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand
When rolling years shall cease to move.

3

C. M.

- 1 **B**Y living faith we now behold
That glorious world above;
The streets are pav'd with pur:st gold,
And all is joy and love.
- 2 Ten thousand thousand angels wait,
To hail us on the shore;
We soon shall claim our blest estate,
And meet to part no more.
- 3 Then let us always watch and pray
And on his love depend;
Till all our tears are wip'd away,
And all our sorrows end.

4

C. M.

- 1 **A**RISE, O Zion, rise and shine,
Thy Maker gives command;

- Array'd in glorious light divine,
Arise in every land.
- 2 The Lord will bring thy sons from far,
And nurse them by thy side ;
Ten thousands, gu ded by his star,
Shall join the heavenly bride.
- 3 He'll lead thy living armies forth,
Array'd in spotless white ;
Till all the Gentiles on the earth,
Shall see thy glorious light.
- 4 The world shall view thee with amaze,
And all its forces bring ;
Both Jews and Gentiles then shall praise
Their everlasting King.

5

C. M. PART I.

- 1 **N**O one is like Jeshurun's God !
So great, so strong, so high !
Behold he spreads his wings abroad,
He rides upon the sky.
- 2 Lo ! Israel is his first born son :
Th' Almighty God is thine ;
Behold him to thy help come down,
The excellence divine.
- 3 Lo ! thee, the great Jehovah deigns
To succour and defend ;
Thee, the eternal God sustains,
Thy Maker and thy friend.
- 4 O Israel, what hast thou to dread,
Safe from impending harms ?

* *Majesty and Goodness of God.*

Around thee, and beneath, are spread
The everlasting arms.

5 Lo! God is thine, disdain to fear
The enemy within:

Our God shall in thy flesh appear
And make an end of sin.

6 Lo! God the man of sin shall slay,
And fill thy soul with joy;

Our God shall thrust him out, and say,
“Destroy them all, destroy.”

7 A dreadful struggle then is o’er,
Tormenting fears shall cease,
And Israel then shall sin no more,
But dwell in heavenly peace.

6

C. M. PART II.

1 **H**IS inward enemies are gone,
And sin shall have no part,
For Israel now shall dwell alone,
With Jesus in his heart.

2 And in a land of corn and wine,
His lot shall be below;
Rich comforts there and blessings join,
And milk and honey flow,

3 Lo! Jacob’s well is in his soul;
Rich dews his heavens distil,
And fill his soul, already full,
And shall forever fill.

4 O Israel, truly blest art thou!
What people is like thee?
Sav’d from all sin by Jesus now
Thou art, and still shall be.

- 5 Christ Jesus is thy sevenfold shield,
He is thy flaming sword :
And earth, and hell, and sin, shall yield
To God's almighty word.

7

C. M.

- 1 **O** FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise !
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace !
- 2 My gracious Master, and my God.
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of thy name.
- 3 Jesus ! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease :
'Tis music in the sinner's ears :
'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 4 He breaks the power of cancell'd sin,
He sets the prisoner free ;
His blood can make the foulest clean :
His blood avail'd for me.
- 5 He speaks—and listening to his voice,
New life the dead receive ;
The mournful, broken hearts, rejoice !
The humble poor believe.
- 6 Hear him, ye deaf ; his praise, ye dumb,
Your loosen'd tongues employ ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come,
And leap, ye lame, for joy !

• *Majesty and Goodness of God.*

- 7 Look unto him, ye nations; own
Your God, ye fallen race;
Look, and be sav'd thro' faith alone,
Be justified by grace.
- 8 With me, by faith, ye then shall know,
Shall feel your sins forgiven;
Anticipate your heaven below,
And own that love is heaven.

8 L. M.

- 1 COME, sinners to the gospel feast;
Let every soul be Jesus' guest,
Ye need not, one be left behind;
For God hath bidden all mankind.
- 2 Sent by my Lord, on you I call;
The invitation is to all:
Come, all the world, come, sinner, thou,
All things in Christ are ready now.
- 3 Come, all ye souls by sin opprest,
Ye restless wanderers after rest;
Ye poor, and maim'd, and halt, and blind,
In Christ a hearty welcome find.
- 4 Ye vagrant souls, on you I call;
(O that my voice could reach you all!)
Ye all may now be justified;
Ye all may live; for Christ hath died.
- 5 My message as from God receive;
Ye all may come to Christ, and live:
O let his love your hearts constrain,
Nor suffer him to die in vain.
- 6 See him set forth before your eyes,
That precious, bleeding sacrifice!

Majesty and Goodness of God.

His offer'd benefits embrace,
And freely now be saved by grace.

- 7 This is the time ; no more delay ;
This is the acceptable day,
Come in, this moment, at his call,
And live for him, who died for all.

9

C. M.

- 1 **W**HEN God came down on Sinai,
Earth trembled at his look ;
The mighty thunders roll'd on high,
And Sinai greatly shook.
- 2 Then Moses brought the nation near,
To meet the Lord their God ;
The people all were fill'd with fear,
And trembled as they stood.
- 3 The mountain all was in a smoke,
The trumpet sounded twice ;
And when with trembling Moses spoke,
God answer'd by a voice.
- 4 Then God gave forth his fiery law,
While all the people heard ;
His dreadful majesty they saw,
And Israel greatly fear'd.
- 5 His voice they could not then endure,
But did to Moses cry,
Let not the Lord speak any more,
Lest we his people die.
- 6 Both young and old, both great and small,
His awful voice must hear ;
Then, oh ! attend the gospel call,
To meet your God prepare.

10

L. M.

- 1 **H**O! every one that thirsts draw nigh;
('Tis God invites the fallen race;)
Mercy and free salvation buy;
Buy wine, and milk, and gospel grace.
- 2 "Come to the living waters, come!
Sinners, obey your Maker's call;
Return, ye weary wanderers, home,
And find my grace is free for all.
- 3 See from the rock a fountain rise!
For you in healing streams it rolls;
Money ye need not bring, nor price,
Ye laboring, burthen'd, sin-sick souls.
- 4 Nothing ye in exchange shall give,
Leave all you have, and are, behind;
Frankly the gift of God receive,
Pardon and peace in Jesus find."

11

P. M.

- 1 **C**OME, with your sore diseases,
Ye needy, poor, and blind;
You in the wounds of Jesus,
May full redemption find:
Ye wretched and ye dying,
Ye guilty sons of men,
To you he now is crying.
"Ye must be born again."
- 2 Beho'd him on the mountain.
(That mount on which he died,)
Go plunge into the fountain,
Which gushes from his side:

Exhortation, etc.

You now may feel him precious,
Arise, make no delay,
His blood is efficacious,
'Twill wash your sins away.

- 3 Obey the invitation,
To Jesus' sceptre bow ;
He offers you salvation.
And waits to save you now:
Your peace is made with heaven,
For you the Saviour died ;
You all may be forgiven,
And feel his blood applied.

12

4 LINES 7's.

- 1 **S**INNERS, turn, why will ye die ?
God, your Maker, asks you why ;
God, who did your being give,
Made you with himself to live.
- 2 He the fatal cause demands,
Asks the works of his own hands :
Why, ye thankless creatures, why,
Will ye cross his love, and die ?
- 3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die ?
God, your Saviour, asks you why ?
God, who did your souls retrieve,
Died himself, that you might live.
- 4 Will you let him die in vain ?
Crucify your Lord again ?
Why, ye ransom'd sinners, why,
Will ye slight his grace, and die ?

Exhortation, &c.

- 5 Sinners, turn, why will you die?
God, the Spirit, asks you why?
He, who all your lives hath strove,
Woo'd you to embrace his love.
- 6 Will you not his grace receive?
Will you still refuse to live?
Why, you long-sought sinners, why,
Will you grieve your God, and die?

13

T. M.

- 1 COME ye, who love the Lord,
And feel his quick'ning power;
Unite with one accord,
His goodness to adore;
Let heaven and earth aloud proclaim
The great Redeemer's glorious name.
- 2 He left his throne above,
His glory laid aside,
Came down on wings of love,
And wept, and bled, and died;
The Lord of life resign'd his breath
To save us from the second death.
- 3 He burst the grave, and rose
Victorious from the dead;
And thence his vanquish'd foes
In glorious triumph led;
He rose to heaven, his high abode,
Triumphant to the throne of God.
- 4 He'll soon in glory come.
And earth shall flee away;
He'll take his children home
To live in endless day;

Exhortation, etc.

We then shall see him face to face,
And sing the triumphs of his grace.

14 *C. M.*

- 1 **C**REATION calls aloud for praise
From every heart and tongue ;
But pard'ning love, redeeming grace,
Demands a nobler song.
- 2 We are redeem'd from death and sin,
And lo ! the Saviour stands
To take poor guilty sinners in,
And break their slavish bands.
- 3 A wretched Magdalen or Saul,
May find in Christ a home ;
Salvation is held out to all ;
Come, guilty sinners, come.
- 4 'Tis yet too soon, the Tempter cries,
But, oh ! make no delay ;
The fountain's open, now arise
And wash your sins away.

15 *L. M.*

- 1 **S**INNERS, obey the gospel word ;
Haste to the supper of my Lord :
Be wise to know your gracious day ;
All things are ready, come away !
- 2 Ready the Father is to own,
And kiss his late returning son.
Ready your loving Saviour stands,
And spreads for you his bleeding hands.
- 3 Ready the Spirit of his love,
Just now the stony to remove :

T'apply and witness with the blood,
And wash, and seal the sons of God.

4 Ready for you the angels wait,
'To triumph in your blest estate :
Tuning their harps, they long to praise
The wonders of redeeming grace.

■ The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Are ready with their shining host :
All heaven is ready to resound,
"The dead's alive! the lost is found!"

16

P. M.

1 **H**ARK! the gospel news is sounding,
Christ hath suffered on the tree ;
Streams of mercy are abounding ;
Grace, for all, is rich and free,
Now, poor sinner, look to him who died for thee !

2 Oh ! escape to yonder mountain,
Now begin to watch and pray ;
Christ invites you to the fountain,
Come, and wash your sins away,
Do not tarry, come to Jesus while you may.

3 Grace is flowing, like a river,
Millions there have been supplied ;
Still it flows as fresh as ever,
From the Saviour's wounded side ;
None need perish, all may live, for Christ hath
died.

4 Christ alone shall be our portion ;
Soon we hope to meet above,
Then we'll bathe in the full ocean

Of the great Redeemer's love;
All his fullness, we shall then forever prove

17

L. M.

- 1 **G**OD, the offended God, most high,
Ambassadors to rebels sends;
His messengers his place supply,
And Jesus begs us to be friends.
- 2 **U**s, in the stead of Christ, they pray,
Us, in the stead of God, entreat,
To cast our arms, our sins away,
And find forgiveness at his feet.
- 3 **O**ur God in Christ, thine embassy,
And proffer'd mercy we embrace;
And gladly reconcile'd to thee,
Thy condescending mercy praise.
- 4 **P**oor debtors, by our Lord's request,
A full acquittance we receive;
And criminals with pardon blest,
We at our Judge's instance live.

18

C. M.

- 1 **A**LL hail, the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall!
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.
- 2 **C**rown him, ye martyrs of your God,
Who from his altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown him Lord of all.
- 3 **Y**e seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransom'd from the fall;

Exhortation, etc.

Hail him, who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

4 Ye ransom'd Gentiles ne'er forget,
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, lay your honors at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.

5 Let every kindred, every tribe
Throughout this earthly ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

6 May we, amid the sacred throng,
Before him prostrate fall;
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

PLEASANTNESS OF RELIGION.

19 L. M.

1 **H**APPY the man that finds the grace,
The blessings of God's chosen race,
The wisdom coming from above,
The faith that sweetly works by love.

2 Happy beyond description, he
Who knows "the Saviour died for me!"
The gift unspeakable obtains,
And heavenly understanding gains.

3 Wisdom divine! who tells the price
Of Wisdom's goodly merchandize!
Wisdom to silver we prefer,
And gold is dross compar'd to her,

- 4 Her hands are fill'd with length of days,
True riches. and immortal praise ;
Riches of Christ, on all bestow'd,
And honor that descends from God.
To purest joys she all invites,
Chaste, holy, spiritual delights :
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her flow'ry paths are peace.
- 6 Happy the man who wisdom gains ;
Thrice happy who his guest retains ;
He owns, and shall forever own,
Wisdom, and Christ, and Heaven are one.

20 C. M.

- 1 **H**APPY the souls to Jesus join'd,
And sav'd by grace alone !
Walking in all his ways, they find
Their heaven on earth begun.
The Church triumphant in thy love,
Their mighty joys we know ;
They sing the Lamb in hymns above,
And we in hymns below.
- 3 'Thee, in thy glorious realm they praise,
And bow before thy throne !
We, in the kingdom of thy grace :
The kingdoms are but one.
- 4 The holy to the holiest leads :
From thence our spirits rise :
And he that in thy statutes treads,
Shall meet thee in the skies,

21

L. M.

- 1 **H**APPY the souls that first believ'd,
To Jesus and each other cleav'd ;
Join'd by the Unction from above
In mystic fellowship of love.
- 2 Meek, simple followers of the Lamb,
They liv'd, and spake, and thought the same ;
They joyfully conspir'd to raise
Their ceaseless sacrifice of praise.
- 3 With grace abundantly endu'd,
A pure, believing multitude ;
They all were of one heart and soul,
And only love inspired the whole.
- 4 O what an age of golden days !
O what a choice peculiar race !
Wash'd in the Lamb's all-cleansing blood,
Anointed Kings and Priests to God !

22

C. M.

- 1 **N**OR exile I, nor prison fear,
Love makes my courage great ;
I find a Saviour every where,
His grace in every state.
- 2 Nor castle walls, nor dungeons deep,
Exclude his quickening beams ;
There I can sit, and sing, and weep,
And dwell on heavenly themes.
- 3 A Saviour doubles all my joys,
And sweetens all my pains,

Pleasantness of Religion.

His strength in my defence employ,
Consoles me and sustains.

- 4 I fear no ill, resent no wrong,
Nor feel a passion move ;
When malice whets her sland'rous tongue,
Such patience is in love.

23

C. M.

- 1 **B**EHOLD a countless multitude,
In Jesus' image shine ;
With glory, grace, and strength endued,
They raise the song divine
- 2 They've wash'd their robes in Jesus' blood,
And made them pure and white ;
Therefore they stand before our God,
And serve him day and night.
- 3 Most gracious God, our souls prepare
To join with those above ;
That we may all their glories share,
And drink the streams of love.
- 4 May tears be wip'd from all our eyes,
And we as kings appear ;
And shine above the starry skies,
And join the triumphs there.

24

L. M.

- 1 **O** ISRAEL, blest beyond compare,
How great thy rising glories are :
Jehovah deigns to fill thy throne,
And calls thy interest all his own.

- 2 He is thy Saviour, and thy Lord ;
His shield is thine ; and thine his sword ;
His work surpasses human thought,
A full redemption he hath wrought
- 3 From Satan's yoke he sets thee free,
Opens thy passage through the sea ;
He, through the desert is thy guide,
And heaven for Canaan will provide.
- 4 Eternal Spirit, teach our tongue
Sublimèr strains than Moses sung ;
Proportion'd to the mighty name
Of God the Saviour, and the Lamb.

25 6 LINES 7's.

- 1 **W**EARY souls that wander wide
From the central point of bliss,
Turn to Jesus crucified,
Fly to those dear wounds of his :
Sink into the purple flood : Rise into the life
of God.
- 2 Find in Christ the way of peace,
Peace unspeakable, unknown :
By his pain he gives you ease,
Life by his expiring groan :
Rise, exalted by his fall ; find in Christ your all
in all
- 3 O believe the record true,
God to you his son hath given !
You may now be happy too ;
Find on earth the life of heaven ;

Live the life of heaven above, All the life of
glorious love.

- 4 This the universal bliss,
Bliss for every soul design'd ;
God's original promise this,
God's great gift to all mankind :
Blest in Christ this moment be ; blest to all
eternity !

26 C. M.

- 1 **T**HE crown is just before mine eyes,
How pleasing is the sight !
It fills my soul with sweet surprise,
With pleasure and delight.
- 2 If now the sight delights me so,
How will my joys increase
When I to realms of glory go,
Where all is joy and peace.
- 3 Then I shall with my Saviour be,
And rest in pastures green ;
Him eye to eye I there shall see
Without a vail between.
- 4 I soon shall see that world of light,
If faithful I remain ;
I then shall walk with Christ in white
And there forever reign.

ON THE JUSTICE, MERCY, AND
LOVE OF GOD.

27

C. M.

- 1 **B**EHOLD the Saviour of mankind
Nail'd to the shameful tree !
How vast the love that him inclin'd
To bleed and die for thee !
- 2 Hark, how he groans ! while nature shakes,
And earth's strong pillars bend !
The temple's vail in sunder breaks,
The solid marbles rend.
- 3 'Tis done ! the precious ransom's paid,
"Receive my soul," he cries !
See where he bows his sacred head !
He bows his head—and dies !
- 4 But soon he'll break death's envious chain,
And in full glory shine :
O Lamb of God ! was ever pain,
Was ever love like thine ?

28

C. M.

- 1 **T**HOU, Lord, art good, and good thou dost,
Thy mercies reach to all :
But chiefly those who on thee trust,
And for thy mercies call.
- 2 New, Lord, they every morning are ;
And when thy children cry,
Thou dost in tender pity spare,
And all their wants supply.

Justice, Mercy, and Love of God.

- 3 Thy mercies o'er thy works preside,
Thy providence display'd,
Doth still preserve, and still provide,
For all thine hands have made,
- 4 But keeps with most distinguish'd care,
He who on thee depends;
Watches his every number'd hair,
And all his steps attends.
- 5 O who can sound the depths unknown,
Of thy redeeming grace?
The grace that gave thy only son
To save a ruin'd race.
- 6 Our peace and pardon to procure,
His life was freely given;
Millions are sav'd, and millions more
May find their way to heaven.

29 C. M.

- 1 **N**OW let our eyes by faith survey
The great High Priest above;
And let our hearts, from day to day,
Adore his wond'rous love.
- 2 The glorious priestly robes he wears,
Complete in every part;
"The names of all his saints he bears,
Deep graven on his heart."
- 3 He now presents our sacrifice
Before th' eternal throne;
And pleads our cause above the skies,
And claims us for his own.

Justice, Mercy, and Love of God.

- 4 We all may know our sins forgiven,
And taste redeeming love ;
The prayers of faith are heard in heaven,
Through our High Priest above.
- 5 Then let our daily prayers unite
Through his most precious blood,
That all may see the gospel light,
And nations turn to God.

30 L. M.

- 1 **I** THIRST, thou wounded Lamb of God,
To wash me in thy cleansing blood ;
To dwell within thy wounds : then pain
Is sweet, and life or death is gain.
- 2 Take my poor heart, and let it be
For ever clos'd to all but thee !
Seal thou my breast, and let me wear
That pledge of love for ever there !
- 3 How b'est are they, who still abide,
Close shelter'd in thy bleeding side !
Who life and strength from thence derive,
And by thee move, and in thee live.
- 4 What are our works but sin and death,
Till thou thy quick'ning Spirit breathe ?
Thou giv'st the power thy grace to move,
O wond'rous grace, O boundless love !
- 5 How can it be, thou heavenly King,
That thou should'st us to glory bring ?
Make slaves the partners of thy throne,
Deck'd with a never fading crown ?

Justice, Mercy, and Love of God.

- 6 Hence our hearts melt, our eyes o'erflow,
Our words are lost: how shall we know,
How shall we think of aught beside,
"My Lord, My Love is crucified."
7 First-born of many brethren thou!
To thee, lo! all our souls we bow:
To thee our hearts and hands we give:
Thine may we die; thine may we live!

31 **11's.**

- 1 **C**OME, Saviour, and bless us, thy merey
 make known,
Be present and precious to each of thy own;
Thy name is still Jesus, thy love who can tell,
Thou died'st to release us from sin, death, and
 hell.
Cho.—Halleluia, salvation, and glory, we'll sing
 To thee our great Prophet, our Priest, and
 our King.
2 Since thou hast once suffer'd and died on the
 tree,
Thy mercy is offer'd, thy pardon is free;
None e'er was rejected, though sinful & base,
But all are accepted, who trust in thy grace.
3 Those who have repented, (though long they
 withstood,)
The moment they ventur'd their all on thy
 blood,
Their sins were all pardon'd, their souls were
 made free,
And all who are burden'd, may come unto
 thee.

* *Justice, Mercy, and Love of God.*

- 4 Then let us be viewing thy hands and thy side,
Thy blood is still flowing, the fountain is wide;
It sav'd a Manasseh, a thief, and a Saul.
And sure it can wash us, though bruis'd by
the fall.
- 5 If plung'd in thy ocean, we soon shall arise
To meet thee, our portion, and Head, in the
skies:
And when thou shalt raise us to join the
bright throng,
We'll show forth thy praises, and sing the
new song.

32 6 LINES 8's.

- 1 **O** LOVE Divine! what hast thou done?
Th' incarnate God hath died for me!
The Father's co-eternal Son
Bore all my sins upon the tree:
Th' incarnate God for me hath died!
My Lord, my Love is crucified.
- 2 Behold him all ye that pass by,
The bleeding Prince of Life and Peace!
Come, see, ye worms, your Maker die,
And say was ever grief like his!
Come, feel with me his blood applied:
My Lord, my Love is crucified.
- 3 Is crucified for me and you,
To bring us rebels back to God;
Believe, believe the record true,
Ye all are bought with Jesus' blood:
Pardon for all flows from his side;
My Lord, my Love is crucified.

- 4 Then let us sit beneath his cross,
And gladly catch the healing stream.
All things for him account but loss,
And give up all our hearts to him :
Of nothing think, or speak beside,
My Lord, My Love is crucified.

33 **6 LINES 8's.**

- 1 **W**HERE shall my wond'ring soul begin ?
How shall I all to heaven aspire ?
A slave redeem'd from death and sin,
A brand pluck'd from eternal fire ;
How shall I equal triumphs raise,
Or sing my great deliv'rer's praise !
- 2 O how shall I thy goodness tell,
Father, which thou to me hast show'd,
That I, a child of wrath and hell,
I should be called a child of God !
Should know, should feel my sins forgiv'n.
Blest with this antepast of heaven !
- 3 Outcasts of men, to you I call,
Harlots, and publicans, and thieves !
He spreads his arms t' embrace you all ;
Sinners alone, his grace receives !
No need of him the righteous have ;
He came the lost to seek and save.
- 4 Come, O my guilty brethren, come,
Groaning beneath your load of sin ;
His bleeding heart shall make you room,
His open side shall take you in :
He calls you now, invites you home,
Come, O my guilty brethren, come.

Justice, Mercy, and Love of God.

- For you the purple current flow'd
In pardons from his wounded side;
Languish'd for you the son of God;
For you the Prince of Glory died;
Believe—and all your sin's forgiv'n;
Only believe, and yours is heaven!

31 6 LINES 8's.

- 1 SEE, sinners, in the gospel glass,
The Friend and Saviour of mankind!
Not one of all the apostate race,
But may in him salvation find!
His thoughts, and words, and actions prove,
His life and death,—that God is love!
- 2 Behold the Lamb of God, who bears
The sins of all the world away!
A servant's form he meekly wears,
He sojourns in a house of clay;
His glory is no longer seen,
But God with God, is man with man.
- See, where the God incarnate stands,
And calls his wand'ring creatures home:
He all day long spreads out his hands,
Come, weary souls, to Jesus come!
Ye all may hide you in his breast:
Believe, and he will give you rest.
- 4 " Ah! do not of my goodness doubt,
My saving grace for all is free;
I will in no wise cast him out,
That comes a sinner unto me;

Justice, Mercy, and Love of God.

I can to none myself deny,
Why, sinners, will ye perish, why !”

35 *6 lines 8's.*

- 1 **S**INNERS, believe the gospel word,
Jesus is come, your souls to save;
Jesus is come, your common Lord ;
Pardon ye all through him may have,
May now be sav'd, whoever will :
This man receiveth sinners still.
- 2 See where the lame, the halt, the blind,
The deaf, the dumb, the sick, the poor,
Flock to the Friend of human kind,
And freely all accept their cure !
To whom did he his help deny ?
- 3 Did not his word the fiends expel,
The lepers cleanse, and raise the dead ?
Did he not all their sickness heal,
And satisfy their every need ?
Did he reject his helpless clay,
Or send them sorrowful away ?
- 4 Nay, but his bowels yearn'd to see
The people hungry, scatter'd, faint ;
Nay, but he utter'd over thee,
Jerusalem, a true complaint ;
Jerusalem, who shedd'st his blood,
That with his tears, for thee hath flow'd.

36 *6 lines 8's.*

- 1 **W**OULD Jesus have the sinner die ?
Why hangs he then on yonder tree ?

Justice, Mercy, and Love of God.

- What means that strange expiring cry
(Sinners, he prays for you and me :)
"Forgive them, Father, O forgive,
They know not that by me they live !"
- 2 Adam descended from above,
Our loss of Eden to retrieve :
Great God of universal love,
If all the world through thee may live,
In us a quick'ning Spirit be,
And witness thou hast died for me.
- 3 Thou loving, all-atoning Lamb,
Thee by thy painful agony,
Thy bloody sweat, thy grief and shame,
Thy cross and passion on the tree,
Thy precious death and life—I pray,
Take all, take all my sins away !
- 4 O let me kiss thy bleeding feet,
And bathe and wash them with my tears ;
The story of thy love repeat
In every drooping sinner's ears !
That all may hear the quick'ning sound ;
Since I, even I, have mercy found !
- 5 O let thy love my heart constrain.
Thy love for every sinner free,
That every fallen son of man
May taste the grace that found out me ;
That all mankind with me may prove
Thy sovereign everlasting love.

- 1 **L**ET earth and heaven agree,
Angels and men be join'd,
To celebrate with me,
The Saviour of mankind ;
T'adore the all-atoning Lamb,
And bless the power of Jesus' name.
- 2 Jesus, transporting sound !
The joy of earth and heaven ;
No other help is found :
No other name is given ;
By which we can salvation have ;
But Jesus came the world to save.
- 3 Jesus, harmonious name !
It charms the hosts above ;
They evermore proclaim,
And wonder at his love ;
'Tis all their happiness to gaze,
'Tis heaven to see our Jesus' face.
- 4 His name the sinner hears,
And is from sin set free :
'Tis music in his ears,
'Tis life and victory :
New songs do now his lips employ,
And dances his glad heart for joy.
- 5 Stung by the scorpion, sin,
My poor expiring soul
The balmy sound drinks in,
And is at once made whole :
See there, my Lord upon the tree !
I hear, I feel he died for me.

- *Justice, Mercy, and Love of God.*
- 6 O unexampled love !
 O all-redeeming grace !
 How swiftly didst thou move
 'To save a fallen race !
 What shall I do to make it known,
 What thou for all mankind hast done !
- 7 O for a trumpet voice
 On all the world to call !
 To bid their hearts rejoice
 In him who died for all !
 For all my Lord was crucified.
 For all, for all my Saviour died !

38

C. M.

- 1 **J**ESUS, thou all-redeeming Lord,
 Thy blessing we implore,
 Open the door to preach thy word,
 The great effectual door.
- 2 Gather the outcasts in, and save
 From sin and Satan's power !
 And let them now acceptance have,
 And know their gracious hour.
- 3 Lover of souls ! thou knows't to prize
 What thou hast bought so dear :
 Come then, and in thy people's eyes,
 With all thy wounds appear.
- 4 Thy side an open fountain is,
 Where all may freely go
 And drink the living streams of bliss,
 And wash them white as snow.

- 5 Ready thou art the blood t' apply,
And prove the record true :
And all thy wounds to sinners cry,
" I suffer'd this for you ! "

39 C. M.

- 1 **L**OVERS of pleasure more than God,
For you he suffer'd pain :
Swearers, for you he spilt his blood,
And shall he bleed in vain ?
- 2 Misers, his life for you he paid,
Your basest crimes he bore :
Drunkards, your sins on him were laid,
That you might sin no more.
- 3 The God of love, to earth he came,
That you might come to heaven ;
Believe, believe in Jesus' name,
And all your sin's forgiven.
- 4 Believe in him that died for thee !
And sure as he hath died,
Thy debt is paid, thy soul is free,
And thou art justified !

40 C. M.

- 1 **J**ESUS, the name high over all,
In hell, or earth, or sky !
Angels and men before it fall,
And devils fear and fly.
- 2 Jesus, the name to sinners dear,
The name to sinners given !

Justice, Mercy, and Love of God.

It scatters all their guilty fear ;
It turns their hell to heaven.

3 Jesus the prisoner's fetters breaks,
And bruises Satan's head ;
Power into strengthless souls it speaks,
And life into the dead.

4 O that the world might taste and see
The riches of his grace ;
The arms of love that compass me,
Would all mankind embrace.

5 His only righteousness I show,
His saving truth proclaim :
'Tis all my business here below.
To cry—"Behold the Lamb !"

6 Happy, if with my latest breath
I may but gasp his name !
Preach him to all, and cry in death,
Behold, behold the Lamb !

41 C. M.

1 **T**HERE is a fountain fill'd with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins ;
And sinners plung'd beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoic'd to see
That fountain in his day ;
And there have I, (as vile as he,)
Wash'd all my sins away.

3 Thou dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power ,

Justice, Mercy, and Love of God

Till all the ransom'd church of God
Be sav'd to sin no more.

- 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing thy power to save;
When this poor lisping, stam'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave.
- 6 Lord, I believe thou hast prepar'd,
(Unworthy though I be,)
For me a blood-bought full reward,
A golden harp for me.
- 7 'Tis strung, and tun'd for endless years,
And form'd by pow'r divine;
To sound in God the Father's ears,
No other name but thine.

42

L. M.

- 1 **F**ATHER, whose everlasting love,
Thy only son for sinners gave,
Whose grace to all did freely move,
And sent him down a world to save.
 - 2 Help us thy mercy to extol,
Immense, unfathom'd, unconfin'd,
To praise the Lamb who died for all,
The general Saviour of mankind.
 - 3 Thy undistinguishing regard
Was cast on Adam's fallen race.
- B1

- For all Thou hast in Christ prepar'd
Sufficient, sovereign, saving grace.
- 4 A world, he suffer'd to redeem ;
For all he hath th' atonement made ;
For those that will not come to him
The ransom of his life was paid.
- 5 Why then, thou Universal Love,
Should any of thy grace despair ?
To all, to all, thy bowels move,
But straiten'd in our own we are.
- 6 Arise, O God, maintain thy cause ;
The fullness of the Gentiles call :
Lift up the standard of thy cross,
And all shall own thou died'st for all.
-

ON DEATH.

43 C. M.

- O** GOD ! our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home :
- 2 Under the shadow of thy throne,
Still may we dwell secure ;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God.
To endless years the same.

Death.

- 4 A thousand ages in thy sight,
Are like an evening gone ;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.
- 5 The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
With all their cares and fears,
Are carried downward by the flood,
And lost in following years.
- 6 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away :
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
- 7 O God ! our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come !
Be thou our guide while life shall last,
And our perpetual home.

44

C. M.

- 1 **T**HEE, we adore, eternal Name !
And humbly own to thee,
How feeble is our mortal frame,
What dying worms we be !
- 2 Our wasting lives grow shorter still,
As days and months increase :
And every beating pulse we tell,
Leaves but the number less.
- 3 The year rolls round, and steals away
The breath that first it gave :
What'er we do, where'er we be,
We're traveling to the grave.

Death.

- 4 Dangers stand thick thro' all the ground,
To push us to the tomb;
And fierce diseases wait around
To hurry mortals home.
- 5 Great God ! on what a slender thread
Hang everlasting things:
Th' eternal states of all the dead
Upon life's feeble strings.
- 6 Infinite joy, or endless woe
Attends on every breath !
And yet how unconcerned we go
Upon the brink of death.
- 7 Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense
To walk this dangerous road,
And if our souls are hurried hence,
May they be found with God.

45

S. M.

- 1 **A**ND am I born to die ?
To lay this body down ?
And must my trembling spirit fly
Into a world unknown ?
- 2 A land of deepest shade,
Unpierc'd by human thought,
The dreary regions of the dead,
Where all things are forgot.
- 3 Soon as from earth I go,
What will become of me ?
Eternal happiness or woe
Must then my portion be.

Death.

- 4 Wak'd by the trumpet's sound,
I from my grave shall rise,
And see the Judge with glory crown'd,
And see the flaming skies.
- 5 How shall I leave my tomb ?
With triumph or regret ?
A fearful, or a joyful doom,
A curse, or blessing meet ?
- 6 Will angel-bands convey
Their brother to the bar ?
Or devils drag my soul away
To meet its sentence there ?
- 7 Who can resolve the doubt,
That tears my anxious breast ?
Shall I be with the damn'd cast out,
Or number'd with the blest ?
- 8 I must from God be driven,
Or with my Saviour dwell ;
Must come at his command to heaven,
Or else—depart to hell.
- 9 Thou, that would'st not have
One wretched sinner die,
Who didst thyself my soul to save
From endless misery !
- 10 Shew me the way to shun
Thy dreadful wrath severe,
That when thou comest on thy throne,
I may with joy appear.
- 11 Thou art thyself the Way,
Thyself in me reveal :

• *Death.*

So shall I spend my life's short day
Obedient to thy will :

- 12 So shall I love my God,
Because he first lov'd me ;
And praise thee in thy bright abode
To all eternity.

46 *4 lines 8's. and 2-6's.*

- 1 And am I only born to die ?
And must I suddenly comply
With nature's stern decree ?
What after death for me remains ?
Celestial joys or hellish pains
To all eternity !
- 2 How then ought I on earth to live,
While God prolongs the kind reprieve,
And props the house of clay.
My sole concern, my single care,
To watch and tremble and prepare
Against that fatal day.
- 3 No room for mirth or trifling here,
For worldly hope or worldly fear,
If life so soon is gone :
If now the Judge is at the door,
And all mankind must stand before
The high, the great White throne.
- 4 No matter which my thoughts employ,
A moment's misery or joy ;
But, oh ! when both shall end,
Where shall I find my destin'd place ?
Shall I my everlasting days
With fiends or angels spend ?

Death.

- 5 Oh! what is worth a thought beneath,
But how I may escape the death
That never, never dies!
How make my own election sure,
And, when I fail on earth, secure
A mansion in the skies.
- 6 Jesus, vouchsafe a pitying ray,
Be thou my Guide, be thou my Way,
To glorious happiness!
Ah! write the pardon on my heart,
And whensoever I hence depart,
Let me depart in peace.

47

L M.

- 1 **S**HRINKING from the cold hand of death,
I too shall gather up my feet;
Shall soon resign this fleeting breath,
And die, my father's God to meet.
- 2 Number'd among thy people, I
Expect with joy thy face to see;
Because thou did'st for sinners die,
Jesus, in death remember me!
- 3 O that without a lingering groan
I may the welcome word receive!
My body with my charge lay down,
And cease at once to work and live!

48

L M.

- 1 **T**he morning flowers display their sweets,
And gay their silken leaves unfold,

- As careless of the noon-tide heats,
As fearless of the evening cold.
- 2 Nipt by the wind's untimely blast,
Parch'd by the sun's directer ray,
The momentary glories waste,
The short-liv'd beauties die away.
- 3 So blooms the human face divine,
When youth its pride of beauty shows
Fairer than Spring the colors shine,
And sweeter than the virgin rose.
- 4 Or worn by slowly rolling years,
Or broke by sickness in a day,
The fading glory disappears,
The short-liv'd beauties die away.
- 5 Yet these, new rising from the tomb,
With lustre brighter far shall shine,
Revive with ever-during bloom,
Safe from diseases and decline.
- 6 Let sickness blast, let death devour,
If heaven but recompense our pains
Perish the grass, and fade the flower,
If firm the word of God remains.

49 *3 lines 5's. & 1-12's.*

- 1 **C**OME, let us anew, Our journey pursue,
Roll round with the year,
And never stand still till the master appear!
- 2 His adorable will, Let us gladly fulfill,
And our talents improve.
By the patience of hope, and the labor of love.

- 3 Our life is a dream, Our time as a stream
Glides swiftly away;
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay.
- 4 The arrow has flown, The moment is gone !
The millennial year
Rushes on to our view, and eternity's here.
- 5 O that each in the day of his coming may say,
" I have fought my way through ;
I have finished the work thou did'st give me to
do!"
- 6 O that each from his Lord May receive the
glad word,
" Well and faithfully done ;
Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne."

50

L. M.

- 1 **P**ASS a few swiftly fleeting years,
And all that now in bodies live,
Shall quit, like me, the vale of tears,
Their righteous sentence to receive.
- 2 But all, before they hence remove,
May mansions for themselves prepare
In that eternal house above :
And, O my God, shall I be there ?

51

8 lines 8's.

- 1 **R**EJOICE for a brother deceas'd,
Our loss is his infinite gain ;
A soul out of prison releas'd,
And freed from its bodily chain ;

- *Death.*

- With songs let us follow his flight,
And mount with his spirit above :
Escap'd to the mansions of light,
And lodg'd in the Eden of love.
- 2 Our brother the haven hath gain'd,
Outflying the tempest and wind ;
His rest he hath sooner obtain'd,
And left his companions behind ;
Still toss'd on a sea of distress,
Hard toiling to make the bless'd shore,
Where all is assurance and peace,
And sorrow and sin are no more.
- 3 There all the ship's company meet,
Who sail'd with the Saviour beneath ;
With shouting, each other they greet,
And triumph o'er sorrow and death :
The voyage of life's at an end,
The mortal affliction is past ;
The age that in heaven they spend,
For ever and ever shall last.

52

P. M.

- 1 **H**APPY soul. thy days are ended,
All thy mourning days below :
Go, by angel hosts attended,
To the sight of Jesus go.
Waiting to receive thy spirit,
Lo, the Saviour stands above,
Shows the purchase of his merit,
Reaches out the crown of love.
- 2 Struggle through thy latest passion
To thy great Redeemer's breast,

Death.

To his great, his full salvation,
To his everlasting rest :
For the joy he sets before thee,
Bear a momentary pain,
Die, to live the life of glory,
Suffer, with thy Lord to reign.

53 *4 lines 7's.*

- 1 **H**ARK! a voice divides the sky,
Happy are the faithful dead.
In the Lord who sweetly die,
They from all their toils are freed.
- 2 Them the spirit hath declar'd
Blest, unutterably blest ;
Jesus is their great reward,
Jesus is their endless rest.
- 3 Follow'd by their works they go,
Where their head is gone before ;
Reconcil'd by grace below,
Grace hath open'd mercy's door ;
- 4 Justified through faith alone,
Here they know their sins forgiven ;
Here they laid their burden down,
Hallow'd, and made meet for heaven.
- 5 Who can now lament the lot
Of a saint in Christ deceas'd ?
Let the world, who knows us not,
Call us hopeless and unblest :
- 9 When from flesh the spirit freed,
Hastens homeward to return,
Mortals cry, " A man is dead !"
Angels sing, " a child is born !"

- 7 Born into the world above,
They our happy brother greet ;
Bear him to the throne of love,
Place him at the Saviour's feet ;
- 8 Jesus smiles, and says, " Well done,
Good and faithful servant thou,
Enter, and receive thy crown,
Reign with me, triumphant now."
- 9 Angels catch th' approving sound,
Bow, and bless the just award :
Hail the heir with glory crown'd,
Now rejoicing with his Lord :
- 10 Fuller joys ordain'd to know,
Waiting for the general doom,
When th' archangel's trump shall blow,
" Rise ye dead, to judgment come."

54

C. M.

- 1 **T**IME swiftly flies, and calls away
Our spirits to their home ;
Our bodies mingle with the clay,
And rest beneath the tomb.
- 2 The mourners in the streets appear,
In forms of varied woe ;
Keen sorrow pours the plaintive tear,
And who can comfort show ?
- 3 All you, my friends, must soon remove,
And bid the world farewell ;
Oh ! seek your great Creator's love,
That you may with him dwell.

- 4 Your bodies with the earth must blend,
Your souls can never die ;
Your time on earth must shortly end,
Prepare to mount on high.

55

C. M.

- 1 **H**OW short is life ! how sure is death !
Our days, alas, how few ;
This mortal life is but a breath,
'Tis like the morning dew.
- 2 Had we ten thousand worlds to give,
One hour we could not buy ;
The moment we begin to live,
We then begin to die.
- 3 " All flesh is grass," (the prophet cries,)
For death is just at hand ;
Oh, that poor sinners would be wise,
And always ready stand.
- 4 Perhaps, before they're well aware
He'll give the fatal blow ;
Then let us now for death prepare,
And die to all below.

56

S. M.

- 1 **A**LAS ! how frail are we,
How soon our bodies die ;
Sinner, behold the grave, and see
Where thou must shortly lie.
- 2 Thine house in order set,
And hear the great decree,
Thou must discharge the mighty debt,
Which death requires of thee.

3 How swift his arrows fly !
He shoots the killing dart ;
But still the saint can shout for joy,
With Jesus in his heart.

4 Let us prepare to meet
Our Father and our Friend ;
That we may worship at his feet,
When all our labors end.

57 10's & 11's.

1 **T**HIS finish'd ! 'tis done ! the spirit is fled,
The prisoner is gone, the christian is
dead !

The christian is living, in Jesus's love,
And gladly receiving a kingdom above.

2 All honor and praise are Jesus's due,
Supported by grace, he fought his way thro' ;
Triumphantly glorious through Jesus's zeal,
And more than victorious o'er sin, death, and
hell.

■ Then let us record the conqueror's name,
Our Captain and Lord with shoutings proclaim
Who trust in his passion and follow our Head,
To certain salvation we all shall be led.

4 O Jesus lead on thy militant care,
And give us the crown of righteousness there
Where dazzled with glory, the seraphim gaze,
Or prostrate adore thee in silence of praise.

■ Come, Lord, and display thy sign in the sky,
And bear us away to mansions on high :
'The kingdom be given, the purchase divine,
And crown us in heaven eternally thine.

ON JUDGMENT.

58

S. M.

- 1 **T**HOU Judge of quick and dead,
Before whose bar severe,
With holy joy, or guilty dread,
We all shall soon appear ;
- 2 Our caution'd souls prepare
For that tremendous day ;
And fill us now with watchful care,
And stir us up to pray.
- 3 To pray and wait the hour,
That awful hour unknown ;
When rob'd in majesty and power,
Thou shalt from heaven come down :
- 4 'Th' immortal son of man,
To judge the human race ;
With all thy Father's-dazzling train ;
With all thy glorious grace.
- 5 To damp our earthly joys ;
T' increase our gracious fears
For ever let th' archangel's voice
Be sounding in our ears :
- 6 The solemn midnight cry,
" Ye dead, the Judge is come !
Arise, and meet him in the sky,
And meet your instant doom."
- 7 O may we thus be found,
Obedient to his word ;
Attentive to the trumpet's sound,
And looking for our Lord.

O may we all insure
A lot among the blest ;
And watch a moment to secure
An everlasting rest.

59

L. M.

- 1 **H**E comes! he comes! the Judge severe!
The seventh trumpet speaks him near;
His lightnings flash, his thunders roll;
How welcome to the faithful soul.
- 2 From heaven angelic voices sound ;
See the Almighty Jesus crown'd !
Girt with omnipotence and grace,
And glory decks the Saviour's face.
- 3 Descending on his great white throne,
He claims the kingdom for his own,
The kingdoms all obey his word,
And hail him their triumphant Lord.
- 4 Shout, all ye people of the sky,
And all the saints of the Most High :
Our Lord, who now his right obtains,
Forever and for ever reigns.

60

L. M.

- 1 **T**HE great archangel's trump shall sound,
(While twice ten thousand thunders roar)
Tear up the graves, and cleave the ground,
And make the greedy sea restore.
- 2 The greedy sea shall yield her dead,
The earth no more her slain conceal ;
Sinners shall lift their guilty head,
And shrink to see a yawning hell.

But we, who now our Lord confess,
And faithful to the end endure,
Shall stand in Jesus' righteousness ;
Stand, as the Rock of Ages, sure.

- 4 We, while the stars from heaven shall fall,
And mountains are on mountains hurl'd,
Shall stand unmov'd amidst them all,
And smile to see a burning world.
- 5 The earth, and all the works therein
Dissolve, by raging flames destroy'd ;
While we survey the awful scene,
And mount above the fiery void.
- 6 By faith we now transcend the skies,
And on that ruin'd world look down ;
By love above all height we rise,
And share the everlasting throne.

G1 *4 lines 8's & 2-6's.*

- 1 **T**HOU God of glorious majesty,
To thee, against myself, to thee,
A worm of earth, I cry ;
A half-awaken'd child of man ;
An heir of endless bliss or pain ;
A sinner born to die !
- 2 Lo, on a narrow neck of land,
'Twixt two unbounded seas I stand,
Secure, insensible ;
A point of time, a moment's space,
Removes me to that heavenly place,
Or shuts me up in hell.

- 3 O God, mine inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtful heart
Eternal things impress :
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
And tremble on the brink of fate,
And wake to righteousness.
- 4 Before me place in dread array
The pomp of that tremendous day,
When thou with clouds shalt come,
To judge the nations at thy bar ;
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there,
To meet a joyful doom ?
- 5 Be this my one great business here,
With serious industry and fear,
Eternal bliss t' ensure :
Thine utmost counsel to fulfill,
And suffer all thy righteous will,
And to the end endure.
- 6 Then, Saviour, then, my soul receive,
Transported from this vale, to live
And reign with thee above ;
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,
And hope in full, supreme delight,
And everlasting love.

62 . . . C. M.

- 1 **T**HE last great day is drawing nigh,
When Christ, the Judge, shall come,
With all the armies of the sky,
To call his children home.

Judgment.

- 2 Behold, the vengeful day of God :
Destruction flies around,
The mountains tremble at his nod,
His trumpet shakes the ground.
- 3 Sinners, with trembling, leave the tomb
At his supreme command ;
Behold, the day of God is come,
How will the sinner stand ?
- 4 All who against the living God,
Continue to rebel,
Must fall beneath his vengeful rod,
And bear the pains of hell.
- 5 But those who in his name believe,
And humbly watch and pray,
Shall each a starry crown receive,
And reign in endless day.

63

A. S. M.

- 1 **A**ND will the Judge descend ?
And must the dead arise ?
And not a single soul escape
His all discerning eyes ?
- 2 And from his righteous lips
Shall such a sentence sound ?
And through the millions of the damn'd
Spread black despair around ?
- 3 " Depart from me, ye curs'd,
To everlasting flame,
For rebel angels first prepar'd,
Where mercy never came."

Judgment.

- 4 How will my heart endure
The terrors of that day?
When heaven and earth before his face,
Astonish'd flee away.
- 9 But ere the trumpet shakes
The mansions of the dead,
Hark, from the gospel's gentle voice,
What joyful tidings spread.
- 6 Ye sinners, seek his grace,
Whose wrath ye cannot bear ;
Fly to the shelter of his cross,
And find salvation there.

64 4 lines 8's & 2-6's.

- 1 **H**OW happy are the little flock,
Who, safe beneath their guardian Rock,
In all commotions rest ;
When war's and tumult's waves run high,
Unmov'd, above the storm they lie ;
They lodge in Jesus' breast.
- 2 Such happiness. O Lord, have we,
By mercy gather'd into thee,
Before the floods descend :
And while the bursting cloud comes down,
We mark the dreadful day begun,
And calmly wait the end.
- 3 Whatever ills the world befall,
A pledge o' endless good we call,
A sign of Jesus near :
His chariot will not long delay :
We hear the rumbling wheels, and pray,
Triumphant Lord, appear :

Judgment.

- 4 Appear with clouds on Sion's hill,
The word and mystery to fulfill,
Thy confessors t' approve ;
Thy members on thy throne to place,
And stamp thy name on every face.
In glorious heavenly love.

65 . . . C. M.

- 1 **W**OE to the men on earth who dwell,
Nor dread the Almighty's frown ;
When God doth all his wrath reveal,
And shower his judgments down.
- 2 Sinners, expect those heaviest showers :
To meet your God prepare ;
For lo, the seventh angel pours
His vial on the air.
- 3 Lo ! from their seats the mountains leap ;
The mountains are not found ;
Transported far into the deep :
And in the ocean drown'd.
- 4 Who then shall live, and face the throne,
And face the judge severe ?
When heaven and earth are fled and gone,
O where shall I appear ?
- 5 Now, only now, against that hour,
We may a place provide ;
Beyond the grave, beyond the power
Of hell, our spirits hide :
- 6 Firm in the all-destroying shock,
May view the final scene !

For, lo ! the everlasting Rock
Is cleft to take us in !

66 C. M.

- 1 **B**y faith we find the place above,
The Rock that rent in twain :
Beneath the shade of dying love,
And in the cleft remain.
- 2 Jesus, to thy dear wounds we flee ;
We sink into thy side :
Assur'd that all who trust in thee,
Shall evermore abide.
- 3 Then let the thund'ring trumpet sound
The latest lightnings glare ;
The mountains melt ; the solid ground
Dissolve as liquid air.
- 4 Yet still the Lord, the Saviour reigns,
When nature is destroy'd :
And no created thing remains,
Throughout the flaming void.
- 5 Thy power omnipotent assume
Thy brightest majesty !
And when thou dost in glory come,
My Lord, Remember me.

67 T. M. PART I.

- 1 **Y**E virgin souls, arise ;
With all the dead awake !
Unto salvation wise,
Oil in your vessels take,
Upstarting at the midnight cry,
Behold the heavenly bridegroom nigh.

Judgment.

2 He comes, he comes, to call
The nations to his bar,
And raise to glory all
Who fit for glory are ;
Make ready for your full reward,
Go forth with joy to meet your Lord.

3 Go meet him in the sky ;
Your everlasting friend :
Your head to glorify,
With all his saints ascend :
Ye pure in heart, obtain the grace.
To see, without a veil, his face !

68

T. M. PART II.

1 YE that have here receiv'd
The Uncion from above ;
And in his Spirit liv'd,
Obedient to his love :

Jesus shall claim you for his Bride ;
Rejoice with all the sanctified.

2 The everlasting doors
Shall soon the saints receive ;
Above yon angel powers
In glorious joy to live ;
Far from a world of grief and sin,
With God eternally shut in.

3 Then let us wait to hear
The trumpet's welcome sound ;
To see our Lord appear,
Watching let us be found ;
When Jesus doth the heavens bow,
Be found,—as. Lord, thou find'st us now.

69

P. M.

- 1 **L**O! He comes with clouds descending,
Once for favor'd sinners slain ;
Thousand, thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of his train :
Halleluiah ! God appears on earth to reign.
- 2 Every eye shall now behold him
Rob'd in dreadful majesty ;
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Pierc'd and nail'd him to the tree,
Deeply wailing, shall the true Messiah see.
- 3 The dear tokens of his passion,
Still his dazzling body bears ;
Cause of endless exultation
To his ransom'd worshippers ; [scars!
With what rapture, gaze we on these glorious
- 4 Yea, amen ! let all adore thee,
High on thy eternal throne ;
Saviour, take the power and glory ;
Claim the kingdom for thine own :
Jah ! Jehovah ! Everlasting God ! come down.

70

P. M.

- G**REAT God ! what do I see and hear ?
The end of things created,
The Judge of mankind doth appear,
On clouds of glory seated :
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore
The dead, which they contain'd before ;
Prepare, my soul, to meet him.

HEAVEN AND HEAVENLY THINGS.

71 4 LINES 8's & 2-6's. PART I.

- 1 **H**OW happy is the pilgrim's lot;
How free from every anxious thought,
From every worldly hope and fear!
Confin'd to neither court nor cell,
His soul disdains on earth to dwell,
He only sojourns here.
- 2 This happiness in part is mine;
Already sav'd from low design,
From every creature-love;
Blest with the scorn of finite good,
My soul is lighten'd of its load,
And seeks the things above.
- 3 The things eternal I'll pursue;
A happiness beyond the view
Of those that basely pant
For things by nature felt and seen;
Their honors, wealth, and pleasures mean,
I never have, nor want.
- 4 I have no babes to hold me here;
But children more securely dear
For mine I humbly claim:
Better than daughters, or than sons,
Temples divine of living stones
Inscrib'd with Jesus's name.

72 4 lines 8's and 2-6's. PART II.

- 1 **N**O foot of land do I possess;
No cottage in this wilderness:
A poor way-faring man,
I lodge awhile in tents below,

* *Heaven and Heavenly Things.*

- Or gladly wander to and fro,
Till I my Canaan gain.
- 2 Nothing on earth I call my own ;
A stranger to the world unknown,
I all their goods despise ;
I trample on their whole delight,
And seek a city out of sight,
A city in the skies.
- 3 There is my house and portion fair ;
My treasure and my heart are there,
And my abiding home ;
For me my old r brethren stay.
And angels beckon me away,
And Jesus bids me come.
- 4 I come, thy servant, Lord, replies ;
I come to meet thee in the skies.
And claim my heavenly rest !
Now let the Pilgrim's journey end ;
Now, O my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
Receive me to thy breast.

73 6 LINES 8's.

- 1 **L**EADER of faithful souls, and Guide
Of all that travel to the sky ;
Come, and with us, ev'n us, abide,
Who would on thee alone rely ;
On thee alone our spirits stay,
While held in life's uneven way.
- 2 Strangers and Pilgrims here below,
This earth, we know, is not our place ;
But hasten through this vale of woe,
And restless to behold thy face ;

- 5 wift to our heavenly country move,
Our everlasting home above.
- 3 We have no 'biding city here ;
But seek a city out of sight ;
Thi'her our steady course we steer,
Aspiring to the plains of light ;
Jerusalem, the saints' abode,
Whose founder is the living God.

74 6 LINES 8'S.

- 1 **P**ATIENT th' appointed race to run,
This weary world we cast behind :
From strength to strength we travel on,
The new Jerusalem to find :
Our labor this, our only aim,
To find the new Jerusalem.
- 2 Thro' thee, who all our sins hast borne,
Freely and graciously forgiven,
With songs to Zion we return,
Contending for our native heaven.
That palace of our glorious King,
We find it nearer while we sing.
- 3 Rais'd by the breath of love divine,
We urge our way with strength renew'd ;
The Church of the First-born to join,
We travel to the Mount of God.
With joy upon our heads arise,
And meet our Captain in the skies.

75 C. M.

- 1 **H**EAVEN is a place of endless rest,
Where saints and angels shine ;

Heaven and Heavenly Things.

They are with Christ in glory blest,
Their joys are all divine.

2 The saints through tribulation pass'd
Before they reach'd the shore ;
But they obtain'd the prize at last,
And now their toils are o'er.

3 Nor grief, nor pain, nor doubts, nor fears,
Can reach that world above ;
Christ Jesus wipes away their tears,
And fills their hearts with love.

4 They neither thirst nor hunger more,
Their wants are all supplied ;
O, that we all might reach the store,
And there with Christ abide.

5 O, may we on his throne sit down,
And hear him say, " Well done !"
Receive the blood-bought starry crown
Which you, through faith, have won.

76

C. M.

1 **W**HEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And hellish darts be hurl'd,
I then can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall;
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all :

Heaven and Heavenly Things

- 4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

77 C. M.

- 1 **E**NOCH, the seventh, walk'd with God
Through a long course of years ;
He rested on the Saviour's blood,
While in this vale of tears.
- 2 While here on earth he liv'd by faith,
And grew in perfect love ;
By faith he triumph'd over death,
And rose to heaven above.
- 3 May we, like Enoch, walk with God,
And in his image grow ;
Still live by faith in Jesus' blood,
And speak his praise below.
- 4 At last, triumphant may we rise,
Through his almighty love,
To shout his praise beyond the skies.
And reign with him above.

78 4 LINES 7'S.

- 1 **L**IFT your eyes of faith and see
Saints and angels joined in one;
What a countless company
Stand before yon dazzling throne!
- 2 Each before his Saviour stands,
All in milk-white robes array'd;
Palms they carry in their hands,
Crowns of glory on their head.

• *Heaven and Heavenly Things.*

- 3 Saints, begin the endless song,
Cry aloud in heavenly lays;
Glory doth to God belong;
God, the glorious Saviour, praise.
- 4 All salvation from him came;
Him, who reigns enthron'd on high;
Glory to the bleeding Lamb,
Let the morning stars reply.
- 5 Angel-powers the throne surround.
Next the saints in glory they;
Lull'd with the transporting sound,
They their silent homage pay;
- 6 Prostrate on their face before
God and his Messiah fall;
Then in hymns of praise adore,
Shout the Lamb that died for all.
- 7 Be it so, they all reply,
Him let all our orders praise;
Him that did for sinners die,
Saviour of the favour'd race!
- 8 Render we our God his right,
Glory, wisdom, thanks, and power;
Honour, majesty, and might;
Praise him, praise him evermore.

79 4 LINES 7'S

- 1 **W**HO are these array'd in white,
Brighter than the noon-day sun?
Foremost of the sons of light;
Nearest the eternal throne?
- 2 These are they that bore the cross,
Nobly for their Master stood;

Sufferers in his righteous cause,
Followers of the dying God.

3 Out of great distress they came;
Wash'd their robes by faith below
In the blood of yonder Lamb,
Blood that washes white as snow;

4 Therefore are they next the throne,
Serve their Maker day and night;
God resides among his own,
God doth in his saints delight.

5 More than conquerors at last,
Here they find their trials o'er:
They have all their sufferings past,
Hunger now and thirst no more.

6 No excessive heat they feel
From the sun's directer ray;
In a milder clime they dwell,
Region of eternal day.

7 He that on the throne doth reign,
Them the Lamb shall always feed!
With the tree of life sustain;
To the living fountains lead:

8 He shall all their sorrows chase,
All their wants at once remove;
Wipe the tears from every face;
Fill up every soul with love.

80 4 LINES 8's & 2-6's.

1 **W**HILE waiting at the throne of grace,
A glimpse of our Redeemer's face,
Bids all our sorrows cease:
Through floods and flames we'll urge our way

To regions of eternal day,
Where all is joy and peace.

2 If we are faithful to his grace,
We shall, in glory, see his face,
On Canaan's happy shore;
There we shall meet our friends above,
And join to sing redeeming love,
Where parting is no more.

REFERRING TO HELL.

81 C. M.

1 **T**ERRIBLE, thought! shall I alone,
Who may be sav'd—shall I—
Of all, alas! whom I have known,
Thro' sin for ever die?

2 While all my old companions dear,
With whom I once did live,
Joyful at God's right hand appear,
A blessing to receive:

3 Shall I, (amidst a gastly band,)
Dragg'd to the judgment-seat,
Far on the left with horror stand,
My fearful doom to meet?

4 Ah! no: I still may turn and live;
For still his wrath delays;
He now vouchsafes a kind reprieve,
And offers me his grace.

5 I will accept his offers now;
From every sin depart;

Perform my oft-repeated vow,
And render him my heart.

6 I will improve what I receive,
The grace through Jesus given;
Sure, if with God on earth I live,
To live with him in heaven.

82

C. M.

1 **W**HY do I wander from my God,
Whose greatness none can tell?
Can I endure his vengeful rod,
And bear the pains of hell?

2 Ah! no!—I cannot bear the thought;
I tremble at his frown,
For he who spake a world from nought,
At once can crush me down.

3 His vengeance will my soul pursue
If I refuse his grace;
And ah! alas! what must I do,
If banish'd from his face?

4 Eternal darkness I must see,
And hope will never come,
But fiends will my companions be
And hell will be my home!

5 But glory, glory, to my God,
This need not be the case;
For me he spilt his precious blood,
And bids me seek his face.

83 2-6's & 4-7's.

- 1 **H**OW weak the thoughts and vain
Of self-deluded man!

Men, who fixt to earth alone,
Think their houses shall endure;
Fondly call their lands their own,
To their distant heirs secure.

- 2 How happy then are we,
Who build O Lord on thee!
What can our foundation shock!
Though the shatter'd earth remove,
Stands our City on a Rock,
On the Rock of heavenly Love.

- 3 A house we call our own,
Which can not be o'erthrown:
In the general ruin sure,
Storms and earthquakes it defies:
Built immovably secure;
Built eternal in the skies.

- 4 High on Immanuel's land,
We see the fabric stand:
From a tottering world remove,
To our everlasting mansion there:
Our inheritance above
Can not pass from heir to heir.

- 5 Those Amaranthine bowers
(Unalienably ours)
Bloom, our infinite reward;
Rise, our permanent abode;
From the founded world prepar'd,
Purchas'd by the blood of God!

On Heaven and Heavenly things.

- 6 O might we quickly find
The place for us design'd !
See the long-expected day
Of our full redemption here !
Let the shadows flee away !
Let the new-made world appear !
- 7 High on thy great white Throne,
O King of Saints, come down !
In the new Jerusalem
Now triumphantly descend !
Let the final trump proclaim
Joys begun which ne'er shall end.

84 8-8's.

- 1 **I** LONG to behold him array'd
With glory and light from above ;
The King in his beauty display'd,
His beauty of holiest love :
I languish and sigh to be there,
Where Jesus hath fixt his abode ;
O when shall we meet in the air,
And fly to the mountain of God !
- 2 With him I on Sion shall stand,
(For Jesus hath spoken the word,)
The breadth of Immanuel's land
Survey by the light of my Lord ;
But when on thy bosom reclin'd,
Thy face I am strengthen'd to see,
My fullness of rapture to find,
My heaven o' heavens in thee.
- 3 How happy the people that dwell
Secure in the City above ;

No pain the inhabitants feel,
 No sickness or sorrow shall prove ;
 Physician of souls, unto me
 Forgiveness and holiness give :
 And then from the body set free,
 And then to the City receive.

85

8-8's

- 1 **A** way with our sorrow and fear,
 We soon shall recover our home :
 The city of saints shall appear,
 The day of eternity come.
 From earth we shall quickly remove,
 And mount to our native abode,
 The house of our Father above,
 The palace of angels and God.
- 2 Our mourning is all at an end,
 When rais'd by the life-giving Word,
 We see the new city descend,
 Adorn'd as a bride for her Lord :
 The city so holy and clean,
 No sorrow can breathe in the air :
 No gloom of affliction or sin,
 No shadow of evil is there !
- 3 By faith we already behold
 That lovely Jerusalem here :
 Her walls are of jasper and gold,
 As chrystal her buildings are clear :
 Immoveably founded in grace,
 She stands as she ever hath stood,
 And brightly the builder displays,
 And flames with the glory of God.

On Heaven and Heavenly things.

- 4 No need of the sun in that day,
Which never is follow'd by night,
Where Jesus's beauties display
A pure and a permanent light;
The Lamb is their Light and their Sun,
And lo ! by reflection they shine ;
With Jesus ineffibly one,
And bright in effulgence divine !
- 5 The saints in his presence receive
Their great and eternal reward ;
In Jesus, in heaven they live ;
They reign in the smile of their Lord ;
The flame of angelical love
Is kindled at Jesus's face :
And all the enjoyment above
Consists in the rapturous gaze !

86

S. M.

- 1 **W**E know, by faith we know,
If this vile house of clay,
This tabernacle sink below,
In ruinous decay ;
We have a house above,
Not made with mortal hands :
And firm as our Redeemer's love,
That heavenly fabric stands.
- 2 It stands securely high,
Indissolubly sure ;
Our glorious mansion in the sky
Shall evermore endure ;
O were we entered there ;
To perfect heaven restor'd ;
O were we all caught up to share
The triumph of our Lord !

• *On Heaven and Heavenly things.*

- 3 For this in faith we call,
For this we weep and pray ;
O might the tabernacle fall ;
O might we 'scape away,
Full of immortal hope,
We urge the restless strife,
And hasten to be swallow'd up
Of everlasting life.
- 4 Absent, alas ! from God,
We in the body mourn ;
And pine to quit this mean abode,
And languish to return ;
Jesus regard our vows,
And change our faith to sight ;
And clothe us with our nobler house
Of empyrean light.
- 5 O let us put on thee,
In perfect holiness !
And rise prepar'd thy face to see,
Thy bright unclouded face :
Thy grace with glory crown,
Who hast the earnest given :
And then triumphantly come down,
And take us up to heaven !

§ 7

7's & 6's.

- 1 **H**APPY who in Jesus live ;
But happier still are they
Who to God their spirits give,
And 'scape from earth away :
Lord, thou read'st the panting heart ;
Lord, thou hear'st the praying sigh !
O 'tis better to depart,
'Tis better far to die !

- 2 Yet, if so thy will ordain,
For our companions' good,
Let us in the flesh remain,
And meekly bear the load :
When we have our grief fill'd up,
When we all our work have done,
Late partakers of our hope,
And sharers of thy throne.
- 3 To thy wise and gracious will
We quietly submit,
Waiting for redemption still,
But waiting at thy feet ;
When thou wilt the blessing give,
Call us up thy face to see ;
Only let thy servants live,
And let us die, to Thee.

88

P. M.

- 1 **H**APPY soul thy days are ended,
All thy mourning days below :
Go, by angel guards attend'd,
To the sight of Jesus, go !
- 2 Waiting to receive thy spirit,
Lo ! the Saviour stands above ;
Shows the purchase of his merit,
Reaches out the crown of love.
- 3 Struggle through thy latest passion
To thy dear Redeemer's breast,
To his uttermost salvation,
To his everlasting rest.

- 4 For the joy he sets before thee,
Bear a momentary pain ;
Die, to live the life of glory,
Suffer, with thy Lord to reign.

89

8's

- 1 **O** WHEN shall we sweetly remove,
O when shall we enter our rest,
Return to the Sion above,
The mother of spirits distrest !
That city of God the great King,
Where sorrow and death are no more ;
But saints our Immanuel sing,
And cherub and seraph adore.
- 2 Not all the archangels can tell
The joys of that holiest place,
Where Jesus is pleas'd to reveal
The light of his heavenly face ;
When caught in the rapturous flame,
The sight beatific they prove ;
And walk in the light of the Lamb,
Enjoying the beams of his love.
- 3 Thou know'st, in the spirit of prayer,
We long thy appearing to see,
Resign'd to the burden we bear,
But longing to triumph with thee :
'Tis good at thy word to be here,
'Tis better in thee to be gone,
[And see thee in glory appear,
And rise to a share in thy throne.
- 4 To mourn for thy coming is sweet,
To weep at thy longer delay ;

On Heaven and Heavenly things.

But thou, whom we hasten to meet,
Shall chase all our sorrows away.
The tears shall be wiped from our eyes
When thee we behold in the cloud,
And echo the joys of the skies,
And shout to the trumpet of God.

90 C. M.

- 1 **T**HERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign :
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers :
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dress'd in living green :
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.
- 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea ;
And linger, shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.
- 5 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy thoughts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unobscured eyes !
- 5 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

1 **I** LET your heads, ye friends of Jesus,
Partners in his sufferings here;
Christ, to all believers precious,
Lord of lords, shall soon appear:
Mark the tokens
Of his heavenly kingdom near!

2 Close behind the tribulation
Of the last tremendous days,
See the flaming revelation,
See the universal blaze!
Earth and heaven
Melt before the Judge's face!

3 Sun and moon are both confounded,
Darken'd into endless night,
When, with angel hosts surrounded,
In his father's glory bright
Beams the Saviour,
Shines the everlasting Light.

4 See the stars from Heaven falling,
Hark on earth the doleful cry,
Men on rocks and mountains calling,
While the frowning Judge draws nigh,
"Hide us, hide us,
Rocks and mountains, from his eye!"

5 With what different exclamation
Shall the saints his banner see!
By the tokens of his passion,
By the marks received for me,
All discern him,
All with shouts cry out, "'Tis he!"

On Heaven and Heavenly things.

- 6 Yes the prize shall then be given,
We his open face shall see;
Love, the earnest of our heaven,
Love, our full reward shall be;
Love shall crown us
Kings through all eternity!

92

7's & 6's.

- 1 **W**HEN shall true believers go,
When from the flesh they fly?
Glorious joys ordain'd to know,
They mount above the sky,
To that bright celestial place;
There they shall in raptures live,
More than tongue can e'er express,
Or heart can e'er conceive.
- 2 When they once are enter'd there,
Their mourning days are o'er;
Pain, and sin, and want, and care,
And sighing is no more;
Subject then to no decay,
Heavenly bodies they put on,
Swifter than the lightning's ray,
And brighter than the sun.
- 3 But their greatest happiness,
Their highest joy, shall be,
God their Saviour to possess
To know, and love, and see:
What that beatific sight
Glorious ecstasy is given;
This is their supreme delight,
And makes a heaven of heaven.

• *On Heaven and Heavenly things.*

- 4 Him beholding face to face,
 To him they glory give,
Bless his name and sing his praise,
 As long as God shall live.
While eternal ages roll,
 Thus employ'd in heaven they are :
Lord, receive my happy soul
 With all thy servants there !

93

C. M.

- 1 **H**OW happy every child of grace,
 Who knows his sins forgiven !
This earth, he cries, is not my place,
 I seek my place in heaven ;
A country far from mortal sight ;—
 Yet, O ! by faith I see
The land of rest, the saints' delight,
 The heaven prepared for me.
- 2 A stranger in the world below,
 I calmly sojourn here ;
Nor can its happiness or woe
 Provoke my hope or fear :
Its evils in a moment end,
 Its joys as soon are past ;
But, O ! the bliss to which I tend
 Eternally shall last.
- 3 To that Jerusalem above
 With singing I repair ;
While in the flesh, my hope and love,
 My heart and soul, are there :
There my exalted Saviour stands,
 My merciful High-Priest,
And still extends his wounded hands
 To take me to his breast.

On Heaven and Heavenly things.

- 4 What is there here to court my stay,
Or hold me back from home,
While angels beckon me away,
And Jesus bids me come ?
Shall I regret my parted friends,
Still in the vale confined ?
Nay, but whene'er my soul ascends,
They will not stay behind.
- 5 The race we all are running now ;
And if I first attain,
They too their willing head shall bow,
They too the prize shall gain.
Now on the brink of death we stand ;
And if I pass before,
They all shall soon escape to land,
And hail me on the shore.
- 6 Then let me suddenly remove,
That hidden life to share ;
I shall not lose my friends above,
But more enjoy them there.
There we in Jesus' praise shall join,
His boundless love proclaim,
And solemnize in songs divine
The marriage of the Lamb.
- 7 O what a blessed hope is ours !
While here on earth we stay,
We more than taste the heavenly powers,
And antedate that day :
We feel the resurrection near,
Our life in Christ conceal'd,
And with his glorious presence here
Our earthen vessels fill'd.

• *On Heaven and Heavenly things.*

- 8 O would he more of heaven bestow,
And let the vessel break,
And let our ransom'd spirits go
To grasp the God we seek :
In rapturous awe on him to gaze,
Who bought the sight for me ;
And shout, and wonder at his grace,
Through all eternity !

94

C. M.

- 1 **A**ND let this feeble body fail,
And let it droop and die ;
My soul shall quit the mournful vale,
And soar to worlds on high ;
Shall join the disembodied saints,
And find its long-sought rest,
(That only bliss for which its pants,)
In my Redeemer's breast.
- 2 In hope of that immortal crown,
I now the cross sustain,
And gladly wander up and down,
And smile at toil and pain :
I suffer out my three-score years,
Till my Deliverer come,
And wipe away his servant's tears,
And take his exile home.
- 3 Surely he will not long delay ;
I hear his Spirit cry,
" Arise, my love, make haste away !
Go, get thee up, and die.
O'er death, who now has lost his sting,
I give thee victory ;
And with me my reward I bring,
I bring my heaven for thee."

- 4 O what hath Jesus bought for me !
Before my ravish'd eyes
Rivers of life divine I see,
And trees of paradise :
They flourish in perpetual bloom,
Fruit every month they give ;
And to the healing leaves who come
Eternally shall live :
- 5 I see a world of spirits bright,
Who reap the pleasures there :
They all are robed in purest white,
And conquering palms they bear :
Adorn'd by th' ir Redeemer's grace,
They close pursue the Lamb ;
And every shining front displays
The' unutterable name.
- 6 They drink the vivifying stream,
They pluck the' ambrosial fruit,
And each records the praise of Him
Who tun'd his golden lute :
At once they strike th' harmonious wire
And hymn the great Three-One :
He hears ; he smiles ; and all the choir
Fall down before his throne
- 7 O what are all my sufferings here,
If, Lord, thou count me meet
With that enraptured host to' appear,
And worship at thy feet !
Give joy or grief, give ease or pain,
Take life or friends away :
I come, to find them all again
In that eternal day.

- 1 **C**OME. let us join our friends above
That have obtain'd the prize,
And on the eagle wings of love
To joys celestial rise :
Let all the saints terrestrial sing,
With those to glory gone ;
For all the servants of our King,
In earth and heaven, are one.
- 2 One family we dwell with him,
One church above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream, of death :
One army of the living God,
To his command we bow ;
Part of his host have cross'd the flood,
And part are crossing now,
- 3 Ten thousand to their endless home
This solemn moment fly :
And we are to the margin come,
And we expect so die :
His militant embodied host,
With wishful looks we stand,
And long to see that happy coast,
And reach the heavenly home.
- 4 Our old companions in distress
We haste again to see,
And eager long for our release
And full felicity :
Even now by faith we join our hands
With those that went before ;
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands
On the eternal shore.

On Heaven and Heavenly things.

- 5 Our spirits too shall quickly join,
Like theirs with glory crown'd,
And shout to see our Captain's sign,
To hear his trumpet sound.
O that we now might grasp our Guide !
O that the word were given !
Come, Lord of hosts, the waves divide,
And land us all in heaven.

96 *4 lines 7's.*

- 1 **D**AYS and years are rolling on.
Time with us will soon be gone,
Death is stalking through the land,
Thousands fall beneath his hand
- 2 Many of our friends are dead,
They from earth to heaven are fled ;
There they taste the joys unknown ;
Here we in the body groan.
- 3 They the crown of glory wear ;
We the cross awhile must bear ;
They have reach'd the realms of day ;
We are on the heavenly way.
- 4 They are gone awhile before ;
We shall soon the stream pass o'er ;
We our friends again shall join,
In the realms of bliss divine.
- 5 When we reach that happy place,
We shall see each others's face ;
All our conflicts will be o'er,
We shall live to die no more.

97

C. M.

- 1 **E**RE long the trump of God shall sound.
And time shall have an end ;
The judge of all with glory crown'd
Shall with a shout descend.
- 2 The end of all things is at hand ;
I see them all decay ;
The rolling seas and solid land,
Like lightning pass away !
- 3 The trumpet wakes the sleeping dead !
God's awful voice they hear :
With shouting some, and some with dread
Before the Judge appear.
- 4 Jesus, may I on that great day,
In thy blest image shine,
And let creation pass away,
If I but call thee mine.

98

T. M.

- 1 **M**Y life's a shade, my days
Apace to death decline ;
But Christ my dust shall raise,
And I with him shall shine ;
Sweet truth to me ; I shall arise
And with these eyes my Saviour see.
- 2 Why is my trembling heart
So much afraid of death ?
My life and I shan't part,
When I resign my breath : Sweet, &c.
- 3 The grave my dust shall keep
Until the judgment day ;
I then shall wake from sleep,
And soar from earth away. Sweet, &c.

On Heaven and Heavenly things.

- 4 That day will soon be here,
When Christ the Judge will come ;
He will with clouds appear,
And take his followers home. Sweet, &c.

99 *4 lines 8's & 2-6s.*

- 1 **L**ED by the God of truth and grace,
We seek a glorious happy place,
That lies beyond the tomb ;
A place where sorrows flee away,
Where beauty never shall decay,
Where we shall ever bloom.
- 2 The day is follow'd here by night,
But in that happy world of light
Darkness can ne'er be found :
The Lamb, who was on Calvary slain,
Illumines all the heavenly plain,
And sheds his beams around.
- 3 He sits enthron'd in glory bright,
Ten thousand saints array'd in white,
His mighty name adore ;
They tune their golden harps and cry,
All glory be to God on high,
Who lives for evermore.
- 4 When with that glory we compare
The sufferings which on earth we bear,
How light they all appear ;
With Canaan's happy land in view,
Our heavenly journey we'll pursue,
And cast off every fear.

100

C. M.

FAREWELL, dear friend, a long farewell,
For we shall meet no more,
Till we are rais'd with Christ to dwell,
On Zion's happy shore.

2 Our friend and sister, lo! is dead!
The cold and lifeless clay
Hath made in dust its silent bed,
And there it must decay.

3 But is she dead?—no, no, she lives?
Her happy spirit flies
To heaven above; and there receives
The long expected prize.

4 Methinks I see her joyful stand
Before the God of heaven,
He smiles—she enters Zion's land,
And her reward is given.

5 In robes of innocence and love
Her virgin soul is drest;
And all the angel hosts above
Rejoice to see her blest.

6 Then let us dry our mournful tears,
From gloomy grief refrain:
In heaven our sister now appears,
And shall forever reign.

7 A little while, and we shall go
To yonder happy skies:
And join our friend we lov'd below,
In everlasting joys.

On Heaven and Heavenly things.

- 8 Farewell, dear friend, again farewell,
Soon we shall rise to thee :
And when we meet, no tongue can tell
How great our joys shall be.

101 C. M.

- 1 **A**S pilgrims in this vale of woe,
We seek a heavenly rest :
Jesus will soon the heavens bow,
And take us to his breast :
2 Though in a dreary desert land,
We have a faithful guide,
Who gently leads us by the hand,
In Jesus we confide.
3 He gives us strength to run our race,
And conquers all our foes ;
Still may we trust him for his grace,
Tho' earth and hell oppose.
4 We soon shall mount the lofty skies,
And gain the peaceful shore ;
Where we shall taste immortal joys,
And live to die no more.

102 C. M.

- 1 **F**AREWELL, my christian friends, fare-
Though call'd awhile to part, [well.
May we, by faith in Jesus dwell,
And still be one in heart.
2 Though we be separated here,
Our journey we'll pursue ;
Remember us in humble prayer,
And we'll remember you.

On Heaven and Heavenly things.

- 3 Our happiness will be complete
When we with Jesus reign ;
O may we all in glory meet,
And never part again.
- 4 Then let us haste to realms above ;
Soon we shall reach the shore,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love,
Where parting is no more.

103

C. M.

- 1 **W**E seek a rest beyond the skies,
In everlasting day ;
Thro' floods and flames the passage lies,
But Jesus is the way.
- 2 The swelling flood and raging flame
Hear and obey his word ;
Then let us triumph in his name,
Our Saviour is the Lord.

104

S. M.

- 1 **B**Y faith we humbly trace
The way which Jesus trod ;
With joy we'll run our heavenly race,
And ever look to God.
- 2 How pleasant is the path,
And yet how thorny too !
It leads to heaven, it leads from wrath,
And brings the crown in view.
- 3 While we on earth remain,
At times we're much opprest ;
But when that happy world we gain,
We shall be ever blest.

- 4 No sorrows will be there
Our comfort to destroy ;
Our God will wipe off every tear,
And fill our hearts with joy.
- 5 We soon to heaven shall come,
If we but watch and pray ;
Thousands are now arriv'd at home,
And we are on the way.

105 *4 lines 7's.*

- 1 **T**IME is swiftly rolling on,
We shall soon have run our race ;
Lo, another year is gone,
Yet we see each other's face.
- 2 Multitudes from earth have fled,
Since we last assembled here ;
They are number'd with the dead,
But we in thy house appear.
- 3 Author of our lengthen'd days.
Three in One, and One in Three,
Take the glory and the praise,
For 'tis only due to thee.
- 4 While permitted here to stay
Let thy praise fill every tongue ;
And when call'd from earth away,
May we join the heavenly throng.

106 *L. M.*

- 1 **T**HE scene how solemn ! yet how sweet,
When Jesus calls his saints away !
They meekly gather up their feet,
Their bodies mingle with their clay.

On Heaven and Heavenly things.

- 2 Their happy souls to glory rise,
Beyond where mortal eyes can view ;
By angels borne above the skies,
They bid this lower world adieu.
- 3 In the bright realms of endless rest,
They dwell in love, and joy, and peace ;
No more they are with grief oppress ;
The toils of life forever cease.
- 4 O may we like the righteous live ;
Then we like them at last shall die ;
Our God to us a crown will give.
And we shall reign above the sky.

107

C. M.

- 1 **C**OME all my brethren in the Lord,
Whose hearts are join'd in one ;
Hold up your heads with courage bold,
Your race is almost run ;
Above the clouds behold him stand,
And smiling, bid you come ;
And angels whispering you away,
To your eternal home.
- 2 O Christians are you ready now
To cross the rolling flood ?
On Canaan's happy shore, behold,
And see your smiling God ;
The dazzling charms of that bright world
Attract my soul above ;
My tongue shall shout redeeming grace,
When perfected in love.
- 3 A Pilgrim, on his dying bed,
With glory in his soul,

Upwards he lifts his longing eyes,
Towards the blissful goal ;
While friends, and children, weep around,
And loath to let him go,
And shouts with his expiring breath,
And leaves them all below.

108

P. M.

- 1 COME, friends and relations, let's join heart
and hand,
The voice of the turtle is heard in our land ;
Let's all walk together and follow the sound,
We'll march to the place where redemption
is found.

CHO. All glory to Jesus, who died on the tree ,
And purchas'd salvation for you and for me.

- 2 The place it is hidden to souls dead in sin,
Who don't see the sorrowful state they are in ;
The place is in Jesus ;—to him let us go,
And there find redemption from sorrow and
woe ;

- 3 And if you are wounded and bruised by the fall,
Rise up and press forward, for you he doth
call ;

Or if you are tempted to doubt or despair,
Then come unto Jesus ;—redemption is there.

- 4 And you my dear brethren who now love the
Lord,
Who've witness'd free pardon by faith in his
word,
Let patience attend you wherever you go,
Your Saviour hath purchas'd salvation you
know.

On Heaven and Heavenly things.

- 5 We read of commotions and signs in the skies,
The sun and the moon shall be cloth'd in
disguise.
And when you shall see all these tokens
app'ar,
Then hold up your heads, your redemption is
near.
- 6 O then the archangel the trumpet shall sound,
And wake all the nations that sleep under
ground,
The sound of the trumpet shall bid you arise,
To meet your redemption with love and sur-
prise.
- 7 And then the Lord Jesus our souls will re-
ceive,
From bonds of corruption our bodies retrieve,
Then we shall be all uncorrupted and free,
And sing of redemption wherever we be.
- 8 Redeem'd from all sin, and redeemed from
death,
Redeem'd from corruption, redeem'd from
the earth,
Redeem'd from all sorrow, redeem'd from all
woe,
We'll sing of redemption wherever we go.
- 9 Redeem'd from all pain, and redeem'd from
distress,
The fruits of redemption no tongue can ex-
press,
Redemption was purchas'd by Jesus's love;
We'll sing of redemption in heaven above.

109 *4 lines 8's & 2-6's.*

- 1 **M**Y days, my weeks, my months, my years
Fly rapid as the whirling spheres,
Around the steady pole;
Time, like the tide, its motion keeps,
And I must launch thro' endless deeps,
Where endless ages roll.
- 2 The grave is near the cradle seen,
How swift the moments pass between!
And whisper as they fly:
'Unthinking man, remember this,
'Though fond of sublunary bliss,
'That thou must groan and die.'
- 3 My soul attend the solemn call,
Thine earthly tent must shortly fall,
And thou must take thy flight,
Beyond the vast expansive blue,
To sing above, as angels do,
Or sink in endless night.
- 4 How great the bliss, how great the woe
Hang on this point of time below,
On this precarious breath;
The Lord of nature only knows,
Whether another year shall close,
Ere I expire in death.
- 5 Long ere this sun shall run his round,
I may be buried under ground,
And there in silence rot.
Alas! an hour may close the scene,
And ere twelve months shall roll between,
My name be quite forgot.

110

P. M.

- 1 **M**Y soul's full of glory which inspires my tongue,
Could I meet with angels I'd sing them a song,
I'd sing of my Jesus, and tell of his charms,
And beg them to bear me to his loving arms.
- 2 Tho' worms my poor body may claim as their prey,
'Twill outshine when rising, the sun at noon day :
O bring me to view thee thou precious sweet King,
In mansions of glory thy praises to sing.
- 3 A glimpse of bright glory o'erpowers my soul
I sink in sweet vision, to view the bright goal ;
My soul, while I'm singing, is leaping to go.
This moment, for heaven, I'd leave all below.
- 4 Farewell, my dear brethren, my Lord bids me :
come,
Farewell, my dear children, I'm now going :
home ;
Bright angels are whisp'ring so sweet in my ear,
'Away to thy Saviour, thy spirit we'll bear.'

111

L. M.

- 1 **O** GOD, my heart with love inflame,
That I may in thy holy name,
Aloud in songs of praise rejoice,
While I have breath to raise my voice.
Then will I shout, then will I sing,
I'll make the heavenly arches ring ;

On Heaven and Heavenly things.

I'll sing and shout for evermore,
On that eternal happy shore.

- 2 O! hope of glory, Jesus come,
And keep my heart thy humble home :
For the small remnant of my days,
I want to sing and shout thy praise.
O give me, Lord, a heart to pray,
And live rejoicing every day !
To praise thy name in every thing,
And sing and shout, and shout and sing.
- 3 When on my dying bed I lie,
Lord, give me strength to shout and cry,
And praise thee with my latest breath,
Until my voice is still'd by death.
Then brothers, sisters, shouting come,
My body follow to the tomb,
And as you march the solemn road,
Loud sing and shout the praise of God.
- 4 Then you below, and I above,
We'll shout and praise the God we love ;
Until that great and glorious day,
When Christ shall shout and wake our clay.
Then from our dusty beds we'll spring,
And shout, ' O death ! where is thy sting ?
O grave ! where is thy victory ?'
We'll shout to all eternity
- Our race is run, we've gain'd the prize,
" Well done," the Sovereign of the skies,
Will smiling to his children say,
" Come reign with me in endless day."
Then on that happy, happy shore,
We'll sing and shout our suff'rings o'er:

We'll sing and shout, and shout and sing,
And make the heav'nly Zion ring.

112 C. M.

- I **O**N Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye,
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.
O the transporting, rapt'rous scene,
That rises to my sight !
Sweet fields array'd in living green,
And rivers of delight.
- 2 There gen'rous fruits that never fail,
On trees immortal grow ;
There rocks and hills, and brooks and vales,
With milk and honey flow.
All o'er those wide extended plains
Shines one eternal day ;
There God the Son for ever reigns,
And scatters night away.
- 3 No chilling winds, no pois'nous breath,
Can reach that healthful shore ;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and fear'd no more.
When shall I reach that happy place,
And be for ever bless'd ?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in his bosom rest ?
- 4 Fill'd with delight my raptur'd soul
Can here no longer stay ;
Tho' Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

On Heaven and Heavenly things.

There on those high and flow'ry plains,
Our spirits ne'er shall tire ;
But in perpetual joyful strains,
Redeeming love admire.

113

C. M.

- 1 **A**LAS ! how soon the body dies ;
'Tis but an earthly clod,
Each passing moment loudly cries,
Prepare to meet thy God.
- 2 Behold, he comes in yonder cloud,
All nature feels his nod !
'Tne whole creation cries aloud,
Prepare to meet thy God.
- 3 The man who slights the Saviour's grace,
Must bear his vengetul rod ;
Sinner, lest this should be thy case,
Prepare to meet thy God.

114

C. M.

- 1 **O**UR souls, by love together knit,
Cemented, mixt in one ;
One hope, one heart, one mind, one voice,
'Tis heaven on earth begun ;
Our hearts have burn'd while Jesus spake,
And glow'd with sacred fire.
He stopt, and talk'd, and fed, and blest,
And fill'd th' enlarg'd desire.
- Cho.*—A Saviour, let creation sing ;
A Saviour, let all heav'n ring ;
He's God with us, we feel him ours ;
His fulness in our souls he pours ;

On Heaven and Heavenly things.

'Tis almost done; 'tis almost o'er;
We're joining them who're gone be-
fore,
We soon shall reach the blissful shore,
We then shall meet to part no more.

- 2 We're soldiers fighting for our God,
Let trembling cowards fly;
We'll stand unshaken, firm, and fixt,
With Christ to live and die!
Let devils rage, and hell assail,
We'll cut our passage through;
Let foes unite, or friends desert,
We'll seize the crown our due. &c.
- 3 The little cloud increases still,
The heavens are big with rain,
We haste to catch the teeming show'r,
And all its moisture drain;
A rill, a stream, a torrent flows,
But pour the mighty flood;
O sweep the nations! shake the earth,
Til all proclaim thee God! &c.
- 4 And when thou mak'st thy jewels up,
And sett'st thy starry crown;
When all thy sparkling gems shall shine,
Proclaim'd, by thee, thine own;
May we—a little band of love,
Besinners sav'd by grace,
From glory unto glory chang'd,
Behold thee face to face: A Saviour, &c.

115

C. M.

- 1 Sweet rivers of redeeming love,
Lie just before mine eye ;
Had I the pinions of a dove,
I'd to those rivers fly.
I'd rise superior to my pain,
With joy outstrip the wind ;
I'd cross bold Jordan's stormy main,
And leave the world behind.
- 2 While I'm imprisoned here below,
In anguish, pain, and smart ;
Oft times those troubles I forego,
When love surrounds my heart.
In darkest shadows of the night,
Faith mounts the upper sky ;
I then behold my heart's delight,
And would rejoice to die.
- 3 A few more days or years at most,
My troubles will be o'er ;
I hope to join the heavenly host,
On Canaan's happy shore.
My rapt'rous soul shall drink and feast
In love's unbounded sea ;
The glorious hope of endless rest,
Is ravishing to me.

116

C. M.

- 1 **W**E seek a glorious rest above,
A land of endless light ;
A heaven of happiness and love,
A city out of sight.

- *On Heaven and Heavenly things.*
- 2 We seek a house not made with hands,
Where pleasures never die ;
Which on a sure foundation stands,
Eternal in the sky.
- 3 We many sore temptations meet,
While in this vale of woe !
But these will make those joys more sweet,
When we to glory go.
- 4 Then let us now as soldiers fight,
Against the world and sin ;
For if we keep our armour bright,
We shall the battle win.
- 5 Though the Egyptians are behind,
And rocks on either hand,
We who in Christ are sweetly join'd
Shall reach the promis'd land.
- 6 We'll bid farewell to all our grief,
Our cares will soon be o'er ;
A few more storms will land us safe,
On that eternal shore.

117 *All 7's.*

- 1 COME my christian brethren ! come,
Let us take our journey home ;
Tho' we many trials meet,
Jesus makes our trials sweet.
- CHO.—We shal' soon with Jesus be,
Happy in eternity.
- 2 Brother Christians, doubt no more,
Christ your Saviour's gone before ;
He himself has mark'd the way,
Leading to eternal day, We, &c.

- 3 Let us never be afraid,
For on Christ our help is laid ;
He will all our foes o'ercome,
He will take his exiles home. We, &c.
- 4 Tho' the world revile and mock,
We are built upon the rock ;
And while thus we dwell secure,
Christ will make our goings sure. We, &c.
- Let us then in faith go on,
Till our heavenly race is run ;
Though the world and Satan frown,
We shall soon obtain a crown.

118 . C. M.

- 1 **W**HEN shall I quit this vale of woe,
And fly to Jesus' breast ?
I thirst, I faint, I long, to go,
To my eternal rest.
- 2 O when shall I his fulness share,
And gain that heavenly place ?
By faith I seem already there,
And wait to see his face.
- 3 To earthly toys I cannot stoop,
But scale the mount above ;
My happy soul is swallow'd up,
In the Redeemer's love.
- 4 My thoughts are carried far away,
From transitory things ;
I soar to realms of endless day,
On faith's triumphant wings.

119 C. M.

- 1 **A**T God's command, who made the skies,
By whom all power is given,
We're pressing onwards to the prize,
The prize, laid up in heaven.
- 2 'The crown we now, by faith, behold,
It glitters through the skies ;
'The holy city pav'd with gold,
Lies just before our eyes.
- 3 While here on earth we'll nothing know,
But Jesus crucified ;
We'll leave all vanities below,
And in his love abide,
- 4 In search of happiness complete,
We soar above the skies ;
And tread the world beneath our feet,
With all its gilded toys.
- 5 Satan would fain our soul deceive,
And draw our feet astray ;
But lasting blessings we'll not leave,
For pleasures that decay.
- 6 O may we never rove abroad,
Nor cleave to earthly toys :
But hasten to the blest abode,
And share immortal joys.

120 C. M.

- 1 **O** WHAT a glorious sight appears
To my believing eyes ;
Methinks I see Jerusalem,
A city in the skies ;

Bright angels whispering me away,
· O come ! to glory come ! '
And I am willing to be gone,
To my eternal home.

- 2 By faith I see my gracious God,
On his eternal throne ;
At his right hand the loving Lamb,
The Spirit, Three in One !
O that my faith was strong to rise,
To bear my soul away ;
I'd shout salvation in the skies,
To all eternity.

121

C. M.

- 1 **Y**E worldly pleasures now begone,
I bid you all adieu !
From strength to strength I travel on,
With glory in my view.
- 2 I haste to brighter worlds above,
Where sin can never come ;
Jesus shall keep me, lest I rove,
And grace shall lead me home.
- 3 O Christians ! let your willing feet,
The heavenly way pursue ;
And when I reach the blissful stat,
I hope to meet with you
- 4 Then we no more shall parted be,
But all in love unite ;
We shall the King of glory see,
And worship in his sight.

122

8 lines.

- 1 **W**HAT is this that steals, that steals upon
my frame,
Is it death, is it death?
Which soon will quench, will quench this vital
flame,
Is it death, is it death?
If this be death I soon shall be
From every sin and sorrow free;
I shall the king of glory see;
All is well, all is well.
- 2 Weep not my friends, my friends weep not
for me,
All is well, all is well!
My sins are pardon'd, pardon'd I am free,
All is well, all is well.
There's not a cloud that doth arise
To hide my Jesus from my eyes;
I soon shall mount the upper skies;
All is well, all is well.
- 3 Tune, tune your harps, your harps ye saints
in glory,
All is well, all is well!
I will rehearse, rehearse the pleasing story,
All is well, all is well;
Bright angels are from glory come,
They're 'round my bed, they're in my room,
They wait to waft my spirit home;
All is well, all is well!
- 4 Hark, hark my Lord, my Lord and Master
calls me,
All is well, all is well!

Prayer in general.

I soon shall see, shall see his face in glory,
All is well, all is well !
Farewell my friends, adieu, adieu,
I can no longer stay with you,
My glittering crown appears in view ;
All is well, all is well !

5 Hail, hail, all hail, all hail ye blood wash'd
throng,
Sav'd by grace, sav'd by grace !
I come to join, to join your rapturous song,
Sav'd by grace, sav'd by grace.
All, all is peace and joy divine,
And Heaven and glory they are mine ;
All hallelujah to the Lamb ;
All is well, all is well !

PRAYER IN GENERAL.

123

L. M.

- 1 **S**HEPHERD of souls with pitying eye,
The thousands of our Israel see:
To thee in their behalf we cry,
Ourselves but newly found in thee.
- 2 See where o'er desert wastes they err,
And neither food or feeder have;
Nor fold, nor place of refuge near;
And no man cares their souls to save.
- 3 Thy people, Lord, are sold for nought;
Nor know they their Redeemer nigh;
They perish, whom thyself hast bought;
Their souls for lack of knowledge die.

Prayer in general.

- 4 Why should the foe thy purchase seize?
Remember, Lord, thy dying groans:
The meed of all thy sufferings these;
O claim them for thy ransom'd ones!
- 5 Extend to these thy pardoning grace:
To these be thy salvation show'd:
O add them to thy chosen race!
O sprinkle all their hearts with blood!
- 6 Still let the publicans draw near;
Open the door of faith and heav'n;
And grant their hearts thy word to hear,
And witness all their sins forgiv'n.

124

C. M.

- 1 **T**HOU Son of God, whose flaming eyes
Our inmost thoughts perceive;
Accept the evening sacrifice,
Which now to thee we give,
- 2 We bow before thy gracious throne,
And think ourselves sincere:
But shew us, Lord, is every one
Thy real worshipper?
- 3 Is here a soul who knows thee not,
Nor feels his want of thee?
A stranger to the blood that bought
His pardon on the tree?
- 4 Convince him now of unbelief;
His desperate state explain:
And fill his heart with sacred grief,
And penitential pain.

- 5 Speak with that voice which wakes the dead,
And bid the sleeper, "Rise!"
And bid his guilty conscience dread
The death that never dies.
- 6 Extort the cry, "What must be done
"To save a wretch like me?"
"How shall a trembling sinner shun
"That endless misery?"
- 7 "I must this instant now begin
"Out of my sleep t' awake:
"And turn to God, and every sin
"Continually forsake.
- 8 "I must for faith incessant cry,
"And wrestle, Lord, with thee;
"I must be born again, or die
"To all eternity."

125

C. M.

- 1 COME, O thou all-victorious Lord,
Thy power to us make known:
Strike with the hammer of thy word,
And break these hearts of stone.
- 2 O that we all might now begin
Our foolishness to mourn;
And turn at once from every sin,
And to our Saviour turn.
- 3 Give us ourselves, and thee to know,
In this our gracious day:
Repentance unto life bestow,
And take our sins away.

Prayer in general.

- 4 Conclude us first in unbelief,
And freely then release;
Fill every soul with sacred grief,
And then with sacred peace.
- 5 Impoverish, Lord, and then relieve,
And then enrich the poor;
The knowledge of our sickness give,
The knowledge of our cure.
- 6 That blessed sense of guilt impart,
And then remove the load ;
Trouble, and wash the troubled heart
In the atoning blood.
- 7 Our desperate state through sin declare,
And speak our sins forgiven ;
By perfect holiness prepare,
And take us up to heaven.

126

C. M.

- 1 SPIRIT of faith, come down,
Reveal the things of God ;
And make us to the Godhead known
And witness with the blood.
- 2 'Tis thine the blood t' apply,
And give us eyes to see ;
Who did for every sinner die,
Hath surely died for me.
- 3 No man can truly say
That Jesus is the Lord ;
Unless thou take the veil away,
And breathe the living word :
- 4 Then, only then, we feel
Our interest in his blood ;

Prayer in general.

And cry, with joy unspeakable,
"Thou art my Lord, my God!"

5 O that the world might know
The all-atoning Lamb!

Spirit of faith, descend, and show
The virtue of his name.

6 The grace which all may find,
The saving power impart;
And testify to all mankind,
And speak to every heart!

7 Inspire the living faith,
Which, whosoe'er receives,
The witness in himself he hath,
And consciously believes:

8 The faith that conquers all,
And doth the mountains move;
And saves, whoe'er on Jesus call,
And perfects them in love.

127

C. M.

1 COME, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire,
Let us thine influence prove;
Source of the old prophetic fire,
Fountain of light and love.

2 Come, Holy Ghost, (for mov'd by thee,
The prophets wrote and spake :)
Unlock the truth, thyself the key,
Unseal the sacred book.

3 Expand thy wings, celestial Dove,
Brood o'er our nature's night;
On our disorder'd spirits move,
And let there now be sight.

Prayer in general.

- 4 God, thro' himself, we then shall know,
If thou within us shine;
And sound, with all thy saints below,
The depth of love divine.

128 C. M.

- 1 **F**A'THER of all, in whom alone
We live, and move, and breathe;
One bright, celestial ray dart down,
And cheer thy sons beneath.
- 2 While in thy word we search for thee,
(We search with trembling awe!)
Open our eyes and let us see
The wonders of thy law.
- 3 Now let our darkness comprehend,
The light that shines so clear!
Now the revealing Spirit send,
And give us ears to hear.

129 C. M.

- 1 **S**TILL, for thy loving kindness, Lord,
I in thy temple wait:
I look to find thee in thy word,
Or at thy table meet.
- 2 Here in thine own appointed ways,
I wait to learn thy will;
Silent I stand before thy face,
And hear thee say, "Be still!"
- 3 "Be still! and know that I am God!"
'Tis all I live to know;
To feel the virtue of thy blood,
And spread its praise below!

130

87's & 6's.

- 1 **J**ESUS, thou hast bid us pray,
Pray always, and not faint;
With thy word a power convey,
To utter our complaint;
Quiet thou shalt never know,
Till we from sin are fully freed:
Oh avenge us of our foe,
And bruise the serpent's head!
- 2 We have now begun to cry,
And we will never end,
Till we find salvation nigh,
And grasp the sinner's Friend.
Day and night we'll speak our woe,
With thee importunately plead,
O avenge us, &c.
- 3 Speak the word and we shall be
From all our bands released:
Only thou canst set us free,
By Satan long opprest:
Now thy power almighty show,
Arise, the Woman's conquering seed!
O avenge us, &c,
- 4 To destroy his work of sin,
Thyself in us reveal;
Manifest thyself within
Our flesh, and fully dwell
With us, in us, and here below;
Enter, and make us free indeed:
O avenge us, &c.

Prayer in general.

5 Stronger than the strong man, thou
His fury canst control,
Cast him out, by entering now,
And keep our ransom'd soul,
Satan's kingdom overthrow,
On all the powers of darkness tread :
O avenge us, &c.

6 To the never-ceasing cries
Of thine elect attend :
Send deliverance from the skies,
Thy mighty Spirit send ;
Tho' to man thou seemest slow,
Our cries thou seemest not to heed ;
O avenge us, &c.

7 Come, O come, all glorious Lord ?
No longer now delay,
With thy Spirit's two-edg'd sword
The crooked serpent slay !
Bare thine arm and give the blow,
Root out and kill the hellish seed :
O avenge us, &c.

8 Jesus, hear thy Spirit's call,
Thy bride who bids thee come ;
Come, thou righteous Judge of all,
Pronounce the tempter's doom ;
Doom him to eternal woe,
For him, and for his angels made :
Now avenge us of our foe,
For ever bruise his head.

131

C. M.

I **W**HILE dead in trespasses I lie,
The quick'ning Spirit give :

Prayer in general.

Call me, thou son of God, that I
May hear thy voice, and live

2 While full of anguish and disease,
My weak, distemper'd soul
Thy love compassionately sees,
O let it make me whole!

3 Cast out thy foes, and let them still
To Jesus' name submit :
Clothe with thy righteousness, and heal,
And place me at thy feet.

4 To Jesus' name, if all things now
A trembling homage pay ;
O let my stubborn spirit bow,
My stiff-neck'd will obey !

5 Impotent, dumb, and deaf, and blind,
And sick, and poor I am :
But sure a remedy to find
For all in Jesus' name.

6 I know in thee all fullness dwells,
And all for wretched man ;
Fill every want my spirit feels,
And break off every chain.

7 If thou impart thyself to me,
No other good I need ;
If thou, the son, shalt make me free,
I shall be free indeed.

8 I can not rest, till in thy blood
I full redemption have :
But thou, thro' whom I come to God,
Canst to the utmost save.

Prayer in general.

- 9 From sin, the guilt, the power, the pain,
Thou wilt redeem my soul ;
Lord, I believe, and not in vain :
My faith shall make me whole.
- 10 I too, with thee, shall walk in white,
With all thy saints shall prove,
What is the length, and breadth, and height,
And depth of perfect love.

132

L. M.

- 1 **A**UTHOR of faith, eternal Word,
Whose Spirit breathes the active flame :
Faith, like its Finisher and Lord,
To-day, as yesterday the same :
- 2 To these our humble hearts aspire,
And ask the gift unspeakable :
Increase in us the kindled fire,
In us the work of faith fulfil.
- 3 By faith we know thee strong to save ;
(Save us, a present Saviour thou !)
Whate'er we hope, by faith we have,
Future and past subsisting now.
- 4 To him that in thy name believes,
Eternal life with thee is given ;
Into himself he all receives,
Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.
- 5 The things unknown to feeble sense,
Unseen by reason's glimmering ray,
With strong, commanding evidence,
Their heavenly origin display.

- 6 Faith lends its realizing light,
The clouds disperse, the shadows fly ;
Th' Invisible appears in sight.
And God is seen by mortal eye.

133 *4 lines 8's & 2-8's.*

- 1 **J**ESUS. to me the joy impart,
Which fills each faithful pastor's heart,
While I my children see,
Walk as the heirs of joy above,
Walk in the truth of holy love,
And genuine piety.
- 2 Then would I cheerfully resign
My soul into thy hands divine,
And sing at my release.
Now lettest thou thy servant, Lord,
Depart, according to thy word,
In everlasting peace.

134 *C. M.*

- 1 **N**OW. Lord, thy chosen heralds bless,
Who run at thy command :
And may thy precious word of grace
Be heard in every land.
- 2 The blessing which thy Son hath bought,
To sinners we proclaim ;
Let signs and wonders still be wrought
In Jesus' conqu'ring name.
- 3 Now let thy Holy Spirit strive,
And bring the wand'ers home ;
Now, mighty God, thy work revive,
And let thy kingdom come.

Prayer in general.

- 4 Maintain, maintain thy sovereign sway,
And bid all sin depart ;
The beauties of thy face display,
And shine in every heart.
- 5 And when to that bright world we come,
Where ail is peace and joy,
We'll shut the heavenly harvest-home,
And praise thee in the sky.

135

L. M.

- 1 **W**HAT various hindrances we meet
In coming to the mercy seat ;
Yet who that knows the worth of prayer,
But wishes to be often there ?
- 2 Prayer makes the darken'd clouds withdraw,
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings heavenly blessings from above.
- 3 Restraining prayer, we cease to fight ;
Prayer keeps the christian's armor bright ;
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.
- 4 While Moses stood with arms spread wide,
Success was found on Israel's side ;
But when through heaviness they fail'd,
That moment Amalek prevail'd.

136

P. M.

- 1 **G**UIDE us, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrims through this barren land ;
We are weak, but thou art mighty ;
Hold us with thy powerful hand ;
Bread of heaven, feed us till we want no more.

Prayer in general.

- 2 Open, Lord the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow ;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead us all our journey through :
Strong Deliverer, be thou both our strength and
shield.
- 3 When we tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid each anxious fear subside :
Bear us through the swelling current,
Land us safe on Canaan's side :
Praise and glory, we will ever give to thee.

137

4 lines 7's.

- 1 **J**ESUS, meet thy saints to-day,
Bid our unbelief depart ;
Give us power to watch and pray,
Make us of one mind and heart.
- 2 Shine upon us from above,
Root up all the seeds of sin ;
Shed abroad thy dying love,
Bring thy heavenly nature in.
- 3 God of love, our meeting bless.
Teach us all, the way to heaven ;
While we now thy throne address,
Let the Holy Ghost be given.
- 4 Oft we meet and part below,
But we soon shall meet above ;
Where we shall his triumphs show.
Lost and swallowed up in love.

138

L. M.

- 1 **T**HOU, Lord, thro' every changing scene,
Hast to thy saints a refuge been :

Prayer in general.

Thro' every age, eternal God,
Their certain home, their safe abode.

2 In thee our fathers sought their rest ;
In thee our fathers still are blest ;
And, while the tomb confines their dust,
In thee their souls abide, and trust.

3 Lo, we are risen, a feeble race ;
Awhile to fill our father's place ;
Our helpless state with pity view,
And let us share their refuge too.

4 Through all the thorny paths we trace
In this uncertain wilderness,
When friends desert, and foes invade,
Revive our heart, and guard our head.

5 So when this pilgrimage is o'er,
And we must dwell on earth no more,
To thee our separate souls shall come,
And find in thee a surer home.

6 To thee our infant race we leave ;
'Them may their fathers' God receive ;
That voices yet unform'd may raise,
Succeeding hymns of humble praise.

139

C. M.

1 **E**TERNAL Father, God of grace,
Our sacrifice receive ;

" Incline our hearts to seek thy face,
And help us to believe.

2 Now let that mighty faith be given,
Which makes the mountains flow ;
The faith that shuts and opens heaven,
This moment, Lord, bestow.

3 'Tis thou that brings salvation near,
And bids our sins depart ;
Now, O thou Son of God, appear,
In every waiting heart.

4 Subdue our hearts by power divine,
And mould us into love,
That we may in thy likeness shine,
And reign with thee above.

140

L. M.

1 **T**HE heavens declare thy glory, Lord,
In every star thy wisdom shines :
But when our eyes behold thy word,
We read thy truth in fairer lines.

2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights, and days, thy power confess ;
But the blest volume thou hast writ,
Reveals thy justice and thy grace.

3 Sun, moon, and stars, convey thy praise,
Round the whole earth, and never stand :
So when thy truth began its race,
It touch'd and glanc'd on every land.

4 Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest,
Till through the world thy truth has run ;
Till Christ has all the nations blest
That see the light, or feel the sun.

5 Great Sun of righteousness, arise,
Bless the dark world with heavenly light .
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.

Prayer in general.

- 6 Thy noblest wonders here we view,
In souls renew'd, and sins forgiven :
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make thy word my guide to heaven.

141 L. M.

- 1 **J**ESUS, thou source of light and love,
Shower down thy blessings from above ;
Arise with healing in thy wings,
And raise our hearts from earthly things.
- 2 Great Sun of Righteousness divine,
In every heart vouchsafe to shine ;
The beauties of thy face display,
And shine unto the perfect day.
- 3 While here assembled in thy name,
Impart the pure seraphic flame ;
Burn up our dross, our hearts refine,
And consecrate us ever thine.
- 4 And when we've run our heavenly race,
May we, in glory, see thy face :
There may we in thy bosom rest,
And share a lot among the blest.

142 6 v's.

- 1 **I**NSPIRER of the ancient Seers,
Who wrote from thee the sacred page,
The same through all succeeding years,
To us in our degenerate age,
The Spirit of thy Word impart,
And breathe the life into our heart.

- 2 While now thine oracles we read,
With earnest prayer and strong desire,
O let thy Spirit from thee proceed,
Our souls to' awaken and inspire;
Our weakness help, our darkness chase,
And guide us by the Light of Grace.
- 3 Whene'er in error's paths we rove,
The living God through sin forsake,
Our conscience by thy Word reprove,
Convince, and bring the wanderers back;
Deep wounded by the Spirit's sword,
And then by Gilead's balm restor'd.
- 4 The sacred lessons of thy grace,
Transmitted through thy Word, repeat
And train us up in all thy ways,
To make us in thy will complete:
Fulfil thy Love's redeeming plan,
And bring us to a perfect man.
- 5 Furnish'd out of thy treasury,
O may we always ready stand,
To help the souls redeem'd by thee,
In what their various states demand:
To teach, convince, correct, reprove,
And build them up in holiest love.

143

C. M.

- 1 **I** LONG have I seem'd to love thee, Lord,
With unavailing pain:
Fasted, and pray'd, and read thy word,
And heard it preach'd in vain.
- 2 Oft did I with the assembly join,
And near thine altar drew;

Prayer in general.

A *form* of godliness was mine,
The *power* I never knew.

- 3 I rested in the outward law ;
Nor knew its deep design ;
The length and breadth I never saw,
And height of love divine.
- 4 To please thee thus, at length I see,
Vainly I hop'd and strove ;
For what are *outward* things to thee,
Unless they spring from love ?
- 5 I see the perfect law requires
Truth in the *inward* parts ;
Our full consent, our whole desires,
Our undivided hearts.
- 6 But I of means have made my boast :
Of means an idol made !
The Spirit in the letter lost,
The substance in the shade !
- 7 Where am I now, or what my hope ?
What can my weakness do ?
Jesus ; to thee my soul looks up :
'Tis thou must make it new.

144

C. M.

- 1 **S**TILL for thy loving kindness, Lord,
I in thy temple wait :
I look to find thee in thy word,
Or at thy table meet.
- 2 Here in thy own appointed ways,
I wait to learn thy will :
Silent I stand before thy face,
And hear thee say, " Be still ! "

Prayer in general

- 3 "Be still! and know that I am God!"
'Tis all I love to know;
To feel the virtue of thy blood,
And spread its praise below.
- 4 I wait my vigour to renew,
Thine image to retrieve!
The veil of outward things pass thro',
And gasp in thee to live.
- 5 I work; and own my labor vain;
And thus from works I cease:
I strive; and see my fruitless pain,
Till God create my peace.
- 6 Fruitless, till thou thyself impart,
Must all my efforts prove;
They cannot change a sinful heart,
They cannot purchase love.
- 7 I do the thing thy laws enjoin,
And then the strife give o'er;
To thee I then the whole resign,
I trust in means no more.
- 8 I trust in him, who stands between
The Father's wrath and me:
Jesus, thou great eternal Mean,
I look for all from thee!

145

6 lines 8's.

- 1 **F**ATHER of Lights, from whom proceeds
Whate'er thy every creature needs;
Whose goodness, providently nigh,
Feeds the young ravens when they cry:
To thee I look, my heart prepare;
Suggest and hearken to my prayer.

Prayer in general.

- 2 Since by thy light myself I see
Naked, and poor, and void of thee ;
Thine eyes must all my thoughts survey,
Preventing what my lips would say ;
Thou seest my wants, for help they call,
And, e're I speak, thou know'st them all.
- 3 Thou know'st the baseness of my mind,
Wayward and impotent, and blind ;
Thou know'st how unsubdu'd my will,
Averse from good, and prone to ill !
Thou know'st how wide my passions rove,
Nor check'd by fear, nor charm'd by love !
- 4 Fain would I know, as known by thee,
And feel the indigence I see ;
Fain would I all my vileness own,
And deep beneath the burden groan :
Abhor the pride that lurks within,
Detest and loath myself and sin.
- 5 Ah, give me, Lord, myself to feel !
My total misery reveal :
Ah, give me, Lord, (I still would say,)
A heart to mourn, a heart to pray :
My business this, my early care,
My life, my latest breath be prayer !

146

C. M.

- 1 COME, let us use the grace divine,
And all with one accord,
In a perpetual covenant join
Ourselves to Christ the Lord.

Prayer in general.

- 2 Give up ourselves thro' Jesus' power,
His name to glorify :
And promise in this sacred hour
For God to live and die.
- 3 The Covenant we this moment make,
Be ever kept in mind ;
We will no more our God forsake,
Or cast his words behind.
- 4 We never will throw off his fear,
Who hears our solemn vow ;
And if thou art well pleas'd to hear,
Come down, and meet us now !
- 5 Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Let all our hearts receive !
Present with the celestial host,
The peaceful answer give !
- 9 To each the Covenant-blood apply,
Which takes our sins away ;
And register our names on high,
And keep us to that day.

147

C. M.

- I ONE thing, O Lord, do I require,
One thing I ask of thee ;
Grant me, O God, this one desire,
O give thyself to me.
- 2 Lord, in thy house I long to dwell,
While I remain below ;
That I may of thy goodness tell,
And in thine image grow,

Prayer in general.

- 3 I want to rest in thine embrace,
To share immortal joys,
And evermore behold thy face,
With rapture and surprise,
- 4 Then in thy temple I'll enquire
The secrets of thy will ;
My soul would after thee aspire.
And all thy law fulfil.

148 4 lines 8's & 2-6's.

- 1 O RIGHTEOUS Father, Lord of all,
When parents for their children call,
Bow down a gracious ear :
Regard, O Lord, our infant charge,
And all our tender hearts enlarge,
And fill us with thy fear.
- 2 May we as in thy presence walk,
And with our children daily talk,
And tell them of thy name ;
That they in righteousness may grow,
And perfect holiness below,
And all thy truth proclaim.
- 3 Fill all their hearts with living faith,
And guide them in a perfect path,
That leads to worlds on high ;
May wisdom crown their rising years,
While passing through this vale of tears,
To joys that never die.

149

C. M.

- 1 GOD moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform ;

Prayer in general.

- He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.
- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take,
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his Grace !
Behind a frowning Providence
He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour ;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower,
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain :
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

150 6 lines 8's. PART I.

- I **L**O ! God is here ! let us adore,
And own how dreadful is this place !
Let all within us feel his pow'r,
And silent bow before his face !
Who know his pow'r, his grace who prove,
Serve him with awe, with rev'rence, love.

- 2 Lo! God is here! Him day and night
Th' united choir of angels sing:
To him enthron'd above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest praises bring!
Disdain not, Lord, our meaner song,
Who praise thee with a stammering tongue.
- 3 Gladly the toys of earth we leave,
Wealth, pleasure, fame, for thee alone:
To thee, our will, soul, flesh, we give;
O take! O seal them for thine own!
Thou art the God, thou art the Lord;
Be thou by all thy works ador'd,

151 4 lines 8's. PART II.

- 1 **B**EING of beings! may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill:
Still may we stand before thy face,
Still hear and do thy will;
To thee may all our thoughts arise,
Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice.
- 2 In thee we move:—all things of thee
Are full, thou Source and Life of all;
Thou vast, unfathomable S a!
(Fall prostrate, lost in wonder, fall,
Ye sons of men: for God is man!)
All may we lose, so thee we gain.
- 3 As flow'rs their opening leaves display,
And gladly drink the solar fire,
So may we catch thy solar ray,
So may thy influence us inspire:
Thou Beam of the eternal Beam!
The purging Fire, thou quick'ning Flame.

152

C. M.

- 1 **B**LEST be the dear uniting love,
That will not let us part;
Our bodies may far off remove;
We still are one in heart.
- 2 Join'd in one spirit to our Head,
Where he appoints we go:
And still in Jesus' footsteps tread,
And shew his praise below.
- 4 Closer and closer let us cleave
To his belov'd embrace;
Expect his fulness to receive,
And grace to answer grace.
- 5 Partakers of the Saviour's grace,
The same in mind and heart:
Nor joy, nor grief, nor time, nor place,
Nor life, nor death can part.
- 6 But let us hasten to the day,
Which shall our flesh restore,
When death shall all be done away,
And bodies part no more!

153

C. M.

- 1 **H**OW precious is thy word, O Lord,
To our believing hearts;
Comfort and peace it doth afford,
And life and power imparts.
- 2 Our friend, our dear companion, this,
When earthly comforts cease;

Prayer in general.

Pointing the way to endless bliss :
To perfect joy and peace.

- 3 Therefore whate'er thou dost command,
Let us in faith fulfil ;
For blest are they that understand,
And do thy righteous will.

154

C. M.

- 1 **G**OD of all consolation, take
The glory of thy grace !
Thy gifts to thee we render back
In ceaseless songs of praise,
- 2 Through thee we now together came,
In singleness of heart :
We met, O Jesus, in thy name,
And in thy name we part.
- 3 We part in body, not in mind ;
Our minds continue one :
And each to each in Jesus join'd,
We hand in hand go on.
- 4 Subsists as in us all one soul,
No power can make us twain,
And mountains rise, and oceans roll,
To sever us in vain.
- 5 Present we still in spirit are,
And intimately nigh,
While on the wings of faith and pray'r,
We each to other fly.

- 6 In Jesus Christ together we
In heavenly places sit :
Cloth'd with the sun, we smile to see
The moon beneath our feet.
- 7 Our life is hid with Christ in God :
Our life shall soon appear,
And shed his glory all abroad,
In all his members here.
- 8 The heavenly treasure now we have
In a vile house of clay ;
But he shall to the utmost save,
And keep us to that day.
- 9 Our souls are in his mighty hand,
And he shall keep them still ;
And you and I shall surely stand
With him on Sion's hill !
- 10 Him eye to eye we there shall see ;
Our face like his shall shine :
O what a glorious company
When saints and angels join !
- 11 O what a joyful meeting there !
In robes of white array'd,
Palms in our hands we all shall bear,
And crowns upon our head.
- 12 Then let us lawfully contend,
And fight our passage through ;
Bear in our faithful minds the end,
And keep the prize in view.
- 13 Then let us hasten to the day,
When all shall be brought home !

Come, O Redeemer, come away !
O Jesus, quickly come !

154

C. M.

- 1 **B**RETHREN, and sisters, we must part.
With you I'd gladly stay ;
But precious souls lie near my heart,
And I am call'd away.
- 2 I'm call'd to spread the Saviour's grace ;
And when I hence remove,
Another may supply my place,
Who may more useful prove.
- 3 Tho' sorrow may each heart o'erflow,
To God I all resign ;
No matter where I'm call'd to go.
So long as Christ is mine.
- 4 We may each other's burden bear,
Tho' we are call'd to part ;
When absent we in body are,
May we be one in heart.
- 5 May we be found at Jesus' feet,
Till our reward is given ;
And if no more on earth we meet,
O may we meet in heaven.

155

L. M.

- 1 **W**HEN, gracious Lord, when shall it be
That I shall find my all in thee ?
The fulness of thy promise prove ;
The seal of thine eternal love !

Prayer in general.

- 2 A poor, blind child, I wander here,
If haply I may feel thee near!
O dark! dark! dark! I still must say,
Amidst the blaze of gospel day!
- 3 Thee, only thee, I fain would find,
And cast the world and flesh behind;
Thou, only thou to me be given,
Of all thou hast in earth or heaven:
- 4 Ah, wherefore did I ever doubt?
Thou wilt in no wise cast me out;
A helpless soul that comes to thee,
With only sin and misery.
- 5 Lord, I am sick—my sickness cure;
I want,—do thou enrich the poor;
Under thy mighty hand I stoop,
O lift the abject sinner up!
- 6 Lord, I am blind,—be thou my sight!
Lord, I am weak,—be thou my might!
A helper of the helpless be,
And let me find my all in thee.

156

D. S. M.

- 1 **A**ND let our bodies part,
To different climes repair,
Inseparably join'd in heart
The friends of Jesus are:
Jesus, the Corner-stone,
Did first our hearts unite,
And still he keeps our spirits one,
Who walk with him in white.

- 2 O let us still proceed
In Jesu's work below ;
And following our triumphant Head,
To farther conquests go.
The vineyard of their Lord
Before his labors lies :
And lo ! we see the vast reward
Which waits us in skies.
- 3 O let our heart and mind
Continually ascend,
That haven of repose to find,
Where all our labours end !
Where all our toils are o'er,
Our suffering and our pain ;
Who meet on that eternal shore,
Shall never part again.
- 4 O happy, happy place,
Where saints and angels meet !
There we shall see each other's face ;
And all our brethren greet.
The Church of the first-born,
We shall with them be blest,
And, crown'd with endless joy, return
To our eternal rest.
- 5 With joy we shall behold,
In yonder blest abode,
The patriarchs and prophets old,
And all the saints of God.
Abraham and Isaac there,
And Jacob shall receive
The followers of their faith and pray'r,
Who now in bodies live.

Prayer in general.

- 6 We shall our time beneath
Live out in cheerful hope.
And fearless pass the vale of death,
And gain the mountain top.
To gather home his own
God shall his angels send,
And bid our bliss on earth begun,
In deathless triumph end.

157

L. M.

- 1 JESUS, great Shepherd of thy sheep,
To thee for help we fly :
Thy little flock in safety keep !
For, oh ! the wolf is nigh !
- 2 He comes, of hellish malice full,
To scatter, tear, and slay ;
He seizes every straggling soul
As his own lawful prey.
- 3 Us into thy protection take,
And gather with thy arm !
Unless the fold we first forsake,
The wolf can never harm.
- 4 We laugh to scorn his cruel pow'r
While by our Shepherd's side ;
The sheep he never can devour,
Unless he first divide.
- 5 O do not suffer him to part,
The souls that here agree ;
But make us of one mind and heart,
And keep us one in thee !

Prayer in general.

- 6 Together let us sweetly live,
Together let us die !
And each a starry crown receive,
And reign above the sky.

158 4 lines 8's & 2-6's.

- 1 **S**UPPLY, O Lord, our children's wants,
And may they like the olive plants,
Around thy table stand;
That they in righteousness may grow,
And perfect holiness below,
Upheld by thy right hand.
- 2 Pour out the Spirit of thy grace,
Endue their hearts with righteousness,
And cause their lives to shine :
Make them obedient, meek, and mild,
And holy, harmless, undefil'd,
And full of love divine.

159

D. C. M.

- 1 **L**IFT up your hearts to things above,
Ye followers of the Lamb,
And join with us to praise his love,
And glorify his Name :
To Jesus' name give thanks and sing,
Whose mercies never end !
Rejoice ! rejoice ! the Lord is king !
The king is now our friend !
- 2 We, for his sake, count all things loss,
On earthly good look down :
And joyfully sustain the cross,
Till we receive the crown :

Prayer in general.

O let us stir each other up,
Our faith by works t' approve,
By holy, purifying hope,
And the sweet task of love.

3 Love us, though far in flesh disjoin'd,
Ye followers of the Lamb ;
And ever bear us on your mind,
Who think and speak the same ;
You on our minds we ever bear,
Whoe'er to Jesus bow ,
Stretch out the arms of faith and pray'r,
And, lo ! we reach you now.

4 The blessings all on you be shed,
Which God in Christ imparts ,
We pray the Spirit of our Head
Into your faithful hearts.
Mercy and peace your portion be,
To carnal minds unknown ;
The hidden manna, and the tree
Of life, and the white stone.

5 Let all who for the promise wait.
The Holy Ghost receive ;
And rais'd to our unsinuing state,
With God in Eden live !
Live till the Lord in glory come,
And wait his heaven to share !
He now is fitting up your home ;
Go on ! we'll meet you there !

160

C. M.

- 1 **T**HE Lord of Sabbath let us praise
In concert with the blest ;
Who joyful in harmonious lays,
Employ an endless rest.
- 2 On this glad day a brighter scene
Of glory was display'd,
By God, th' eternal Word, than when
This universe was made.
- 3 He rises, who mankind has bought
With grief and pain extreme ;
'Twas great to speak a world from nought,
'Twas greater to redeem.

161

L. M.

- 1 **G**OD in his earthly temple lays
Foundations for his heavenly praise ;
He likes the tents of Jacob well,
But still in Zion loves to dwell.
- 2 His mercy visits every house,
Which pay their night and morning vows ;
But makes a more delightful stay,
Where churches meet to praise and pray.
- 3 What glories were described of old !
What wonders were of Zion told !
Thou city of our God below !
'Thy fame shall Tyre and Egypt know,
- 4 Egypt and Tyre, and Greek and Jew,
Shall there begin their lives anew ;
Angels and men shall join to sing
'The hill where living waters spring.

- 5 When God makes up his last account,
Of natives in his holy mount,
'Twill be an honor to appear
As one new-born or nourish'd there.

162

G-S'S

- 1 COME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Whom one all-perfect God we own,
Restorer of thy image lost, /
Thy various offices make known ;
Display, our fallen souls to raise,
Thy whole economy of grace.
- 2 Jehovah, in Three persons, come,
And draw, and sprinkle us, and seal,
Poor guilty, dying worms, in whom
Thou dost eternal life reveal ;
The knowledge of thyself bestow,
And all thy glorious goodness show.
- 3 Soon as our pardon'd hearts believe,
That thou art pure essential love,
The proof we in ourselves receive,
Of the Three Witnesses above :
Sure, as the saints around thy throne,
That Father, Word, and Spirit are One.
- 4 O that we now in love renew'd,
Might blameless in thy sight appear !
Wake we in thy similitude,
Stamp'd with the Triune character !
Flesh, spirit, soul, to thee resign ;
And live and die entirely thine !

163

C. M.

- 1 **T**HY arm, O Lord, has been made bare,
Among the sons of men ;
Now, (while we lift our hearts in pray'r,)
Revive thy work again.
- 2 Thy quick'ning word like fire has run,
And we have caught the flame ;
Still may thy glorious work go on,
Till all shall know thy name.
- 3 Thy mighty name is Jesus still:
Thou hast not lost thy pow'r ;
Let every heart thy presence feel ;
Revive thy work this hour.

164

C. M.

- 1 **L**ORD who can in thy presence stand,
Or match Omnipotence ?
Ungrasp the hold of thy right hand,
Or pluck the sinner thence ?
- 2 Sworn to destroy, let hell assail,
Nearer to save thou art ;
Stronger than all the powers of hell,
And greater than my heart.
- 3 Thy powerful Spirit can subdue,
And conquer every sin,
Cleanse this foul heart, and make it new,
And write thy law within.
- 4 Bound down with twice ten thousand ties,
Yet let me hear thy call ;
My soul with confidence shall rise,
Shall rise and break through all.

- 5 The Ethiop then shall change his skin;
The dead shall feel thy pow'r;
The loathsome leper shall be clean,
And I shall sin no more.

165

C. M.

- 1 **W**HO hath despised or contemn'd
The day of feeble things?
Lo, I shall be by grace redeem'd
'Tis grace salvation brings.
- 2 Ready my Lord, my Saviour stands,
Him I rejoice to see,
Now with the plummet in his hands,
To build and finish me.
- 3 O may my Lord, my Saviour come,
And bid my sin depart;
And dwell and take up all the room,
In my believing heart.
- 4 O Son of God arise, arise,
And to thy temple come,
And look, and with thy flaming eyes.
The man of sin consume.
- 5 O slay him with thy Spirit, Lord,
And reign thyself alone;
Speak, speak the sanctifying word,
And seal me for thy own.

166

P. M.

- 1 **I**'M glad I ever saw the day, sing glory,
glory, glory.
We ever met to sing and pray, &c.

Prayer in general.

- I've glory, glory in my soul, sing glory,
Which makes me praise my Lord so bold :
- 2 I hope to praise him when I die, in glory,
And shout salvation as I fly to glory,
Sing glory, glory, through the air, glory,
And meet my Father's children there in glory.
- 3 A few more rising suns at most, sing glory,
Will land me on fair Canaan's coast, in glory,
There on mount Zion I shall stand, glory,
Crown on my head, and harp in hand, sing gl-
- 4 There I shall sing the song of praise, in glory,
With Jesus Christ my hiding place, sing glory,
And spend a long eternity, sing glory,
In praising on the heavenly key, in glory,
- 5 With Abraham and Isaac too, sing glory,
And we have got the prize in view, sing glo.
Come on, my friends, let's mend our pace,
For we shall see him face to face, in glory.
- 6 Come sinners, come along with us, to glory,
For there is room in that blest house, in glory,
Repent, believe for holiness, glory,
And you shall go and sing with us the song
of glory.
- 7 There Jesus sits upon his throne, in glory,
And he shall bring his exiles home, to glory ,
He'll raise the top-stone, shouting grace,
While our hosannas fill the place, with glory
- 8 Higher, still higher swells the strain, in glory.
The lamb shall ever, ever reign, in glory,
There bursting joys the note prolong, glory,
And halleluiahs crown the song of glory.

167

P. M.

- 1 **C**OME, my brethren, let us try,
For a little season,
Every burden to lay by ;
Come and let us reason !
What is it that casts you down,
What are they that grieve you ?
Speak, and let the worst be known ;
Speaking may relieve you.
- 2 Christ, at times, by faith, I view,
And it doth relieve me ;
But my doubts return anew ;
These are they that grieve me,
Troubled like the restless seas,
Feeble, faint, and fearful ;
Plagu'd with every sore disease,
How can I be cheerful ;
- 3 Think on what your Saviour bore,
In the gloomy garden !
Sweating blood at every pore,
To procure your pardon !
View him nail'd on yonder tree,
Bleeding, groaning, grieving !
See, he suffer'd this for thee ;
'Therefore be believing.

168

P. M. PART I.

- 1 **S**AVIOUR, visit thy plantation,
Send us now a gracious rain :
All will come to desolation,
Unless thou return again.

Prayer in general.

CHO.—Pour thy Spirit, pour thy Spirit
Into every longing breast ;
And begin in this good hour,
To revive thy work afresh.

2 Keep no longer at a distance,
Shine upon us from on high,
Lest for want of thine assistance,
Every plant should droop and die.

3 Surely once thy garden flourish'd,
Every part look'd gay and green ;
Then thy word our spirits nouris'd,
Happy seasons we have seen.

4 But a drought has since succeeded,
And a sad decline we see ;
Lord, thy help is greatly needed !
Help can only come from thee.

169

P. M. PART II.

1 **W**HERE are those we counted Leaders,
Fill'd with zeal, and love, and truth ?
Old professors, tall as cedars,
Bright examples to our youth.

CHO.—Pour thy Spirit, pour thy Spirit
Into every longing breast ;
And begin in this good hour
To revive thy work afresh.

2 Some in whom we once delighted,
We shall meet no more below ;
Some, alas ! we fear are blighted ;
Scarce a single leaf they shew.

3 Younger plants, the sight how pleasant,
Cover'd thick with blossoms stood ;

Prayer in general.

- But they cause us grief at present ,
Frosts have nipt them in the bud.
- 4 Gracious Saviour hasten hither ;
Thou canst make them bloom again ;
O permit them not to whither !
Let not all our hopes be vain.
- 5 Let our mutual love be fervent ,
Make us prevalent in pray'r ;
Keep each one, esteem'd thy servant ,
From the world's bewitching snare.
- 6 Break the tempter's fatal power ,
Turn the stony heart to flesh ;
And begin from this good hour ,
To revive thy work afresh.

170

P. M.

- 1 **B**Eauteous are the feet of those ,
Who on the mountains move ,
Winning souls to Christ the Lord !
We welcome such in love ,
Halleluia, praise the Lord .
- 2 Happy few, who wield the sword ,
Whom Jesus doth approve ;
Winning souls to Christ the Lord !
We welcome such in love. &c.
- 3 Blest ambassadors of God ,
Who every blessing prove ,
Cleansed in the purple flood ;
We welcome such in love, &c.

- 4 We receive the messengers
From Jesus' courts above ;
Joyfully blest harbingers,
We welcome such in love. &c.

171

L. M.

- 1 **F**ROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise ;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
In every land by every tongue.
- 2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord ;
Eternal truth attends thy word ;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
'Till suns shall rise and set no more.

172

6 lines 8's.

- 1 **A** GAIN with wonder and delight,
To God we now our voices raise ;
Our ransom'd powers shall all unite,
To speak the great Creator's praise ;
To him alone the praise belongs ;
He is the theme of all our songs.
- 2 'Twas he who call'd us from the womb,
And gently sooth'd our little fears.
Though oft our minds to earth would roam,
His mercy crown our tender years ;
He kept us in our infant days,
And taught us how to lisp his praise.
- 3 He is our help in time of need ;
Both life and health to us are given.
On temporal food our bodies feed,
Our souls partake the bread of heaven ;

Prayer in general.

From him our every blessing flows,
Ten thousand gifts his hand bestows.

- 4 How oft have we his goodness seen,
And feasted on his tender care ;
He has our kind preserver been,
Since we have breath'd the vital air ;
His gentle hand supports us still,
And leads us to his holy hill.

173 S. M.

- 1 SAVIOUR, to thee I bow,
Opprest with sin and pain ;
I ask thy grace, believing now,
Nor can I ask in vain.
- 2 Thou lov'st to hear me cry ;
Though I deserve thy frown ;
Now let my faith ascend the sky,
And bring the blessing down,
- 3 I long to hear thee say,
My vengeful wrath is o'er ;
Go now in peace ; pursue thy way ;
Believe, and sin no more.

174 L. M.

- 1 JESUS, accept my longing heart ;
The creatures long have had a part ;
But now to thee I all resign ;
O take it, Lord, and seal it thine !
- 2 My secret thoughts, though dark as night
Are all expos'd before thy sight :
Thine eye has all my wanderings seen ;
Thou knows't how cold my love has been.

Prayer in general

-
- 3 But still I feel a spark within ;
O let it burn up every sin !
My littleness of love I mourn,
And fain I would to thee return.
- 4 Still, Lord, shall I ungrateful be,
And love the creature more than thee ?
Ah ! no ! I'll give my wanderings o'er.
And pray for grace to love thee more.

175

C. M.

- 1 **D**IRECT me in thy way, O Lord !
And guide me in the race ;
That I may feed upon thy word,
And daily grow in grace.
- 2 May wisdom shine upon my path,
And fill my soul with light ;
Teach me to walk by living faith,
And act as in thy sight.
- 3 May hope my steadfast anchor prove
In every trying hour ;
Give me to feel thy dying love,
And know thy rising power.
- 4 Impart, O Lord, thy heav'nly grace,
To every waiting soul ;
And may the fruits of righteousness
Adorn and crown the whole !

176

D. S. M.

- 1 **C**OME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known ;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
While we surround his throne :

- Let those refuse to sing,
Who never knew our God;
But servants of the Heavenly King,
May speak their joys abroad.
- 2 The God that rules on high,
That all the earth surveys,
That rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas;
This awful God is ours,
Our Father and our Love;
He will send down his heavenly powers,
To carry us above.
- 3 There we shall see his face,
And never, never sin;
There, from the rivers of his grace,
Drink endless pleasures in:
Yea, and before we rise
To that immortal state,
The thoughts of such amazing bliss,
Should constant joys create.
- 4 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below:
Celestial fruit on earthly ground,
From faith and hope may grow:
Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

177

S. M.

- 1 FATHER, behold thy Son,
Who suffer'd, bled, and died;

E 6

Hearken to his expiring groan,
And draw me to his side.

2 There shall my soul be blest ;
There let me ever dwell ;
Hide me, O hide me, in thy breast,
From all the powers of hell.

3 Suffer me not to stray ;
I trust in thee alone ;
Keep me, till call'd from earth away,
Then take me to thy throne.

178 C. M.

1 **T**RY us, O God, and search the ground
Of every sinful heart :
Whate'er of sin in us is found,
O bid it all depart !

2 When to the right or left we stray,
Leave us not comfortless !
But guide our feet into the way
Of everlasting peace.

3 Help us to help each other, Lord,
Each other's cross to bear,
Let each his friendly aid afford,
And feel his brother's care.

4 Help us to build each other up,
Our little stock improve ;
Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
And perfect us in love.

5 Up into thee, our living Head,
Let us in all things grow,

Till thou hast made us free indeed,
And spotless here below.

- 6 Then, when the mighty work is wrought,
Receive thy ready bride :
Give us in heaven a happy lot
With all the sanctified.

179

C. M.

- 1 **M**Y GOD, I humbly call thee mine,
And will not quit my claim ;
Till all I have is lost in thine,
And all renew'd I am.
- 2 I hold thee with a trembling hand,
But will not let thee go,
Till steadfastly by faith I stand,
And all thy goodness know.
- 3 When shall I see the welcome hour,
That plants my God in me !
Spirit of health, and life, and power,
And perfect liberty !
- 4 Jesus, thine all-victorious love
Shed in my heart abroad ;
Then shall my feet no longer rove,
Rooted and fixt on God.
- 5 Love only can the conquest win,
The strength of sin subdue,
(Mine own unconquerable sin.)
And form my soul anew.
- 6 Love can bow down the stubborn neck,
The stone to flesh convert ;

Prayer in general.

Soften, and melt, and pierce, and break,
An adamant heart.

- 7 O that in me the sacred fire
Might now begin to glow !
Burn up the dross of base desire,
And make the mountains flow !
- 8 O that it now from heaven might fall,
And all my sins consume !
Come, Holy Ghost, for thee I call,
Spirit of burning, come.
- 9 Refining fire, go through my heart,
Illuminate my soul ;
Scatter thy life through every part,
And sanctify the whole.
- 10 No longer then my heart shall mourn,
While purified by grace,
I only for his glory burn,
And always see his face.
- 11 My steadfast soul, from falling free,
Shall then no longer move ;
But Christ be all the world to me,
And all my heart be love.

180

- 1 **S**PIRIT of Faith, come down,
Reveal the things of God !
And make to us the Godhead known,
And witness with the blood :
'Tis thine the blood to' apply,
And give us eyes to see ;
Who did for *every* sinner die,
Hath surely died for *me*.

2 No man can truly say
That Jesus is the Lord ;
Unless thou take the veil away
And breathe the living word :
Then, only then, we feel
Our interest in his blood ;
And cry with joy unspeakable,
“ Thou art *my* Lord, *my* God !”

3 O that the world might know
The all-atoning Lamb !
Spirit of Faith, descend, and show
The virtue of his name :
The grace which all may find,
The saving power impart :
And testify to all mankind,
And speak in every heart !

4 Inspire the living faith,
Which whosoe'er receives,
The witness in himself he hath,
And consciously believes :
The faith that conquers all
And doth the mountain move ;
And saves whoe'er on Jesus call
And perfects them in love.

181 *4 lines 7's.*

1 SAVIOUR, give us power to pray,
While assembled here to-day ;
Let not now our waiting heart,
From the living God depart.

* *Prayer in general.*

2 Saviour give us faith to claim,
All that's promis'd in thy name ;
Raise us from the grave of sin,
Now the quick'ning work begin.

3 Now the mighty moving give,
Let the dead begin to live,
All our doubts remove away,
Give us power to watch and pray.

4 Visit every wait'ing heart,
Now the life of God impart ;
Let us now together sing ;
Nearer now thy blessing bring.

5 Now the blind begin to see :
Now the captive soul is free ;
Soldiers all begin to sing,
Glory to the conq'ring King !

182

L. M.

1 THOU holy God, whom saints adore,
Whom Cherubims stand veil'd before,
How shall I now approach thy throne,
And make to thee my sorrows known ?

2 Thy offer'd grace I long withstood,
And still my works I counted good ;
But now I trust thy grace alone,
For I've no merits of my own.

3 Come, Jesus, come, thou heav'nly guest,
And take possession of my breast ;
Destroy in me the love of sin,
And ever reign thyself within.

- 4 Take my poor heart and make it new !
My passion and my pride subdue ;
Thine, wholly thine, I long to be,
O make me perfect all like thee.
- 5 Accomplish now the great design,
And let my will be lost in thine ;
O might I into nothing fall,
And humbly crown thee Lord of all.

183 L. M. PART I.

- 1 **F**ATHER from whom all blessings rise,
'Tis thou that rul'st the lofty skies,
Exalted far above all height,
In yon thrice-happy world of light.
- 2 Hallowed be thy sacred name,
Whom all the angel choirs proclaim ;
Who wast, and shall forever be,
The One Supreme, Eternal Three.
- 3 Thy kingdom come in righteousness,
That heathen worlds thy name may bless ;
Now let the powers of darkness fall,
And Jesus Christ be Lord of all
- 4 Jehovah, now thy righteous will
Give us with meekness to fulfill,
As saints in brighter worlds unknown,
Who bow before th' eternal throne.

184 L. M. PART II.

- 1 **W**E have by thee been richly fed,
Still give us Lord, our daily bread,
And O ! we pray thee now impart,
The bread of life to every heart.

Prayer in general.

- 2 Grant this, that we thy praise may show,
As we forgive our every foe,
Do thou our trespasses forgive,
And let us to thy glory live.
- 3 Leave us not in the trying hour,
But save us from temptation's power,
Lest it should lead our feet astray,
And draw us from the narrow way.
- 4 Take now the kingdom for thine own,
Thine is the power, and thine alone;
The vast dominion we adore;
Thine is the glory evermore.
- 5 While angels raise their grateful songs,
Let earth with her ten thousand tongues,
Extol the glories of thy reign,
And every creature say—Amen.

185

L. M.

- 1 **B**RETHREN in Christ, and well beloved,
To Jesus and his servants dear,
Enter and show yourselves approved;
Enter and find that God is here.
- 2 Welcome from earth : lo, the right hand
Of fellowship to you we give!
With open hearts and hands we stand,
And you in Jesus' name receive.
- 3 Say, are your hearts resolved as ours?
Then let them burn with sacred love;
Then let them taste the heavenly powers,
Partakers of the joys above.

Prayer in general.

- 4 Jesus, attend, thyself reveal !
Are we not met in thy great name ?
Thee in the midst we wait to feel,
We wait to catch the spreading flame.
- 5 Thou God that answerest by fire,
The Spirit of burning now impart ;
And let the flames of pure desire,
Rise from the altar of our heart.
- 6 Truly our fellowship below
With thee and with the Father is :
In thee eternal life we know,
And heaven's unutterable bliss.
- 7 In part we only know thee here,
But wait thy coming from above ;
And we shall then behold thee near,
And we shall all be lost in love.

186

L. M.

- 1 **O** THOU that hapest upon a tree,
Our curse and sufferings to remove,
Pity the souls that look to thee,
And save us by thy dying love.
- 2 We have no outward righteousness,
No merits or good works, to plead ;
We only can be saved by grace ;
Thy grace will here be free indeed.
- 3 Save us by grace, through faith alone,
A faith thou must thyself impart ;
A faith that would by works be shown,
A faith that purifies the heart :

Prayer in general.

- 4 A faith that doth the mountains move,
A faith that shows our sins forgiven,
A faith that sweetly works by love,
And ascertains our claim to heaven.
- 5 This is the faith we humbly seek,
The faith in thy all cleansing blood :
That faith which doth for sinners speak,
O let it speak us up to God !

187 L. M. PART I.

- 1 **L**ORD of the wide, extensive main,
Whose power the wind, the sea controls,
Whose hand doth earth and heaven sustain,
Whose Spirit leads believing souls :
- 2 For thee we leave our native shore,
(We whom thy love delights to keep.)
In other climes thy works explore,
And see thy wonders in the deep.
- 3 'Tis here thine unknown paths we trace,
Which dark to human eyes appear ;
While through the mighty waves we pass,
Faith only sees that God is here.
- 4 Throughout the deep thy footsteps shine,
We own thy way is in the sea,
O'erawed by majesty divine,
And lost in thy immensity.
- 5 Thy wisdom here we learn to' adore,
Thine everlasting truth we prove ;
Amazing heights of boundless power,
Unfathomable depths of love.

188 L. M. PART II.

- 1 **I**NFINITE God, thy greatness spann'd
These heavens, and meted out the skies;
Lo! in the hollow of thy hand
The measured waters sink and rise!
2 Thee to perfection who can tell!
Earth and her sons beneath thee lie,
Lighter than dust within thy scale,
And lest than nothing in thine eye.
3 Yet, in thy Son, divinely great,
We claim thy providential care;
Boldly we stand before thy seat;
Our Advocate hath placed us there.
4 With him we are gone up on high,
Since he is ours, and we are his,
With him we reign above the sky,
We walk upon our subject seas.
5 We boast of our recover'd powers,
Lords are we of the lands and floods;
And earth, and heaven, and all is ours,
And we are Christ's, and Christ is God's!

189 L. M.

BE present at our table, Lord,
Be here and every where ador'd;
Thy creatures bless, and grant that we
May feast in Paradise with thee.

190 L. M.

WE thank thee, Lord, for this our food,
We praise thee more for Jesus' blood,
Let manna to our souls be given
The bread of life sent down from heaven.

MOURNERS.

191 L. M. PART I.

- 1 **W**HEREWITH, O Lord, shall I draw
And bow myself before thy face? [near
How in thy purer eyes appear?
What shall I bring to gain thy grace.

- 2 Can gifts avert the wrath of God?
Can these wash out my guilty stain?
Rivers of oil, and seas of blood,
Alas! they all must flow in vain!

- 3 Whoe'er to thee themselves approve,
Must take the path thy word hath show'd,
Justice pursue, and mercy love,
And humbly walk by faith with God.

- 4 But though my life henceforth be thine,
Present for past can ne'er atone:
Though I to thee the whole resign,
I only give thee back thine own.

- 5 What have I then wherein to trust?
I nothing have, I nothing am;
Excluded is my every boast;
My glory swallow'd up in shame.

192 L. M. PART II.

- 1 **G**UILTY I stand before thy face;
On me I feel thy wrath abide;
'Tis just the sentence should take place,
'Tis just; but, O, thy son hath died!

- 2 Jesus, the Lamb of God, hath bled,
He bore our sins upon the tree !
Beneath our curse he bow'd his head ;
'Tis finish'd ! he hath died for me !
- 3 See, where before thy throne he stands,
And pours the all-prevailing prayer !
Points to his side, and lifts his hands,
And shews that I am graven there !
- 4 He ever lives for me to pray ;
He prays that I with him may reign :
Amen, to what my Lord doth say !
Jesus, thou canst not pray in vain.

193

C. M.

- 1 **W**ITH glorious clouds encompass round,
Whom angels dimly see,
Will the Unsearchable be found,
Or God appear to me ?
- 2 Will he forsake his throne above,
Himself to worms impart ?
Answer, thou Man of grief and love,
And speak it to my heart !
- 3 In manifested love explain
Thy wonderful design :
What meant the suffering Son of Man,
The streaming blood divine !
- 4 Didst thou not in our flesh appear,
And live and die below,
That I might now perceive thee near
And my Redeemer know ?

- 5 Come, then, and to my soul reveal
The heights and depths of grace :
The wounds which all my sorrows heal,
That dear disfigur'd face.
- 6 Before my eyes of faith confest,
Stand forth a slaughter'd Lamb,
And wrap me in thy crimson vest,
And tell me all thy name.
- 7 Jehovah in thy person show,
Jehovah crucified !
And then the pardoning God I know,
And feel the blood applied.
- 8 I view the Lamb in his own light,
Whom angels dimly see ;
And gaze, transported at the sight,
To all eternity.

194

L. M.

- 1 **J**ESUS, the sinner's friend, to thee,
Lost and undone, for aid I flee ;
Weary of earth, myself, and sin ;
Open thine arms, and take me in.
- 2 Pity and heal my sin-sick soul ;
'Tis thou alone canst make me whole ;
Fall'n, till in me thine image shine,
And lost I am, till thou art mine.
- 3 Awake the woman's conquering Seed,
Awake, and bruise the serpent's head !
Tread down thy foes, with power control
The beast and devil in my soul.

- 4 The mansion for thyself prepare,
Dispose my heart by entering there!
'Tis this alone can make me clean ;
'Tis this alone can cast out sin.
- 5 At last I own it cannot be
That I should fit myself for thee :
Here then to thee I all resign ;
Thine is the work, and only thine.
- 6 What shall I say thy grace to move ?
Lord, I am sin,—but thou art love :
I give up every plea beside,
“ Lord, I am lost—but thou hast died.”

195 C. M.

- 1 **P**HYSICIAN of my sin-sick soul,
To thee I bring my case :
My raging malady control,
And heal me by thy grace.
- 2 Pity the anguish I endure,
See how I mourn and pine ;
For never can I hope a cure
From any hand but thine.
- 3 I would disclose my whole complaint,
But where shall I begin ?
No words of mine can fully paint
That worst distemper, sin.
- 4 It lies not in a single part,
But through my frame is spread ;
A burning fever in my heart,
A palsy in my head.
- 5 It makes me deaf, and dumb, and blind,
And impotent and lame ;

It overclouds, and fills my mind
With folly, fear, and shame.

6 A thousand evil thoughts intrude
Tumultuous in my breast ;
Which indispose me for my food,
And rob me of my rest.

7 Lord, I am sick, regard my cry,
And set my spirit free :
Say, canst thou let a sinner die ;
Who longs to live to thee.

196

C. M.

1 **N**OW, Lord, to whom for help I call,
Thy miracles repeat ;
With pitying eyes behold me fall
A leper at thy feet.

2 Loathsome, and vile, and self-abhorr'd,
I sink beneath my sin :
But if thou wilt, a gracious word
Of thine, can make me clean.

3 Thou seest me deaf to thy command,
Open, O Lord, my ear ;
Bid me stretch out my wither'd hand,
And lift it up in prayer.

4 Silent, (alas ! thou know'st how long,)
My voice I cannot raise ;
But, O ! when thou shalt loose my tongue,
The dumb shall sing thy praise.

5 Lame at the pool, I still am found :
Give, and my strength employ ;
Light as a hart I then shall bound ;
The lame shall leap for joy.

- 6 Blind from my birth to guilt and thee,
And dark I am within :
The love of God I cannot see,
The sinfulness of sin.
- 7 But thou, they say, art passing by !
O let me find thee near :
Jesus, in mercy hear my cry
Thou Son of David, hear.

197

C. M.

- 1 **W**HILE dead in trespasses I lie,
Thy quick'ning Spirit give ;
Call me, thou Son of God, that I
May hear thy voice and live.
- 2 While full of anguish and disease,
My weak, distemper'd soul
Thy love compassionately sees,
O let it make me whole !
- 3 If thou impart thyself to me,
No other good I need :
If thou, the Son, shalt make me free,
I shall be free indeed.
- 4 I cannot rest, till in thy blood
I full redemption have :
But thou, through whom I come to God,
Canst to the utmost save.
- 5 From sin, the guilt, the power, the pain,
Thou wilt redeem my soul ;
Lord, I believe, and not in vain :
My faith shall make me whole.
- 6 I too, with thee, shall walk in white.
With all thy saints shall prove,

What is the length, and breadth, and height,
And depth of perfect love.

198

S. M.

- 1 **W**HEN shall thy love constrain,
And force me to thy breast?

When shall my soul return again
To her eternal rest?

- 2 Ah! what avails my strife,
My wand'ring to and fro?
Thou hast the words of endless life;
Ah! whither should I go?

- 3 Thy condescending grace
To me did freely move;
It calls me still to seek thy face,
And stoops to ask my love.

- 4 Lord, at thy feet I fall;
I groan to be set free:
I fain would now obey the call,
And give up all for thee.

- 5 To rescue me from woe,
Thou didst with all things part;
Didst lead a suffering life below,
To gain my worthless heart.

- 6 My worthless heart to gain,
The God of all that breathe
Was found in fashion as a man,
And died a cursed death.

- 7 And can I yet delay
My little all to give?
To tear my soul from earth away,
For Jesus to receive?

- 8 Nay, but I yield, I yield !
 I can hold out no more :
 I sink, by dying love compell'd,
 And own thee conqueror.

199

C. M.

- 1 **J**ESUS! Redeemer, Saviour, Lord,
 The weary sinner's Friend ;
 Come to my help, pronounce the word,
 And bid my troubles end.
- 2 Deliv'rance to my soul proclaim,
 And life and liberty ;
 Shed forth the virtue of thy name.
 And Jesus prove to me !
- 3 Faith to be heal'd, thou know'st I have ;
 For thou that faith hast given :
 Thou canst, thou wilt the sinner save,
 And make me meet for heaven.
- 4 Thou canst o'ercome this heart of mine
 Thou wilt victorious prove :
 For everlasting strength is thine,
 And everlasting love.
- 5 Speak, and the deaf shall hear thy voice,
 The blind his sight receive ;
 The dumb in songs of praise rejoice ;
 The heart of stone believe.

200 6 lines 8's. PART I.

- 1 **C**OME, O thou Traveler unknown,
 Whom still I hold but cannot see ;
 My company before is gone,
 And I am left alone with thee :

Mourners.

With thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

- 2 I need not tell thee who I am :
My misery and sin declare ;
Thyself hast call'd me by my name ;
Look on thy hands, and read it there ;
But who, I ask thee, who art Thou ?
Tell me thy name, and tell me now.

- 3 In vain thou strugglest to get free,
I never will unloose my hold,
Art thou the man that died for me ?
The secret of thy love unfold :
Wrestling, I will not let thee go,
Till I thy name, thy nature know.

- 4 Will thou not yet to me reveal
Thy new, unutterable name ?
Tell me, I still beseech thee, tell ;
To know it now, resolved I am :
Wrestling, I will not let thee go,
Till I thy name, thy nature know.

201 6 lines 8's. PART II.

- 1 **W**HAT though my shrinking flesh complain,
And murmur to contend so long ?
I rise superior to my pain :
When I am weak, then I am strong :
And when my all of strength shall fail,
I shall with the God-man prevail.
- 2 Yield to me now, for I am weak ;
But confident in self despair ;
Speak to my heart, in blessings speak :
Be conquered by my instant prayer ;

Speak, or thou never hence shalt move,
And tell me if thy name be Love.

3 'Tis Love! 'tis Love! thou died'st for me;
I hear thy whisper in my heart;
The morning breaks, the shadows flee,
Pure, universal Love thou art:
To me, to all, thy bowels move,
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

4 My prayer hath power with God; the grace
Unspeakable I now receive;
Through faith I see thee face to face;
I see thee face to face, and live;
In vain I have not wept and strove;
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

202 6 lines 8's. PART III.

I KNOW thee, Savior, who thou art,
Jesus, the feeble sinner's Friend;
Nor wilt thou with the night depart,
But stay and love me to the end:
Thy mercies never shall remove,
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

2 The Son of Righteousness on me
Hath ris'n, with healing in his wings;
Wither'd my nature's strength: from thee
My soul its life and succour brings;
My help is all laid up above;
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

3 Contented now upon my thigh
I halt, till life's short journey end;
All helplessness, all weakness, I

On thee alone for strength depend ;
Nor have I power from thee to move :
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

- 4 Lame as I am, I take the prey ;
Hell, earth, and sin, with ease o'ercome,
I leap for joy, pursue my way,
And, as a bounding hart, fly home ;
Through all eternity to prove
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

203 *4 lines 7's.*

- 1 **J**ESUS. Lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high :
- 2 Hide me, O my Savior, hide,
Till the storm of life be past ;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.
- 3 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee,
Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me :
- 4 All my trust on thee is stay'd,
All my help from thee I bring ;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.
- 5 Thou, O Christ, art all I want ;
More than all in thee I find ;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind ;

- 6 Just and holy is thy name ;
I am all unrighteousness ;
False, and full of sin I am ;
Thou art full of Truth and Grace.

204 *4 lines 8's & 2-6's.*

- 1 **S**TILL, Lord, I languish for thy grace,
Reveal the beauties of thy face,
The middle wall remove :
Appear and banish my complaint ;
Come and supply my only want,
Fill all my soul with love.
- 2 O ! conquer this rebellious will :
Willing thou art, and ready still,
Thy help is always nigh ;
The stony from my heart remove,
And give me, Lord, O give me love,
Or at thy feet I die.
- 3 To thee I lift my mournful eye :
Why am I thus ? O tell me why
I cannot love my God ?
The hindrance must be all in me ;
It cannot in my Savior be ;
Witness that streaming blood !
- 4 It cost thy blood my heart to win ;
To buy me from the power of sin,
And make me love again :
Come then, my Lord, thy right assert,
Take to thyself, my ransom'd heart :
Nor bleed, nor die in vain !

205 **8-7's & 6's.**

- 1 **W**OE is me ! what tongue can tell
My sad afflicted state !
Who my anguish can reveal,
Or all my woes relate !
Fallen among thieves I am,
And they have robbed me of my God ;
Turn'd my glory into shame,
And left me in my blood.
- 2 O thou good Samaritan !
In thee is all my hope :
Only thou canst succor man,
And raise the fallen up :
Hearken to my dying cry ;
My wounds compassionately see :
Me, a sinner, pass not by,
Who gasps for help to thee.
- 3 Still thou journey'st where I am,
And still thy bowels move ;
Pity is with thee the same,
And all thy heart is love !
Stoop to a poor sinner, stoop,
And let thy healing grace abound :
Heal my bruises, and bind up
My spirit's every wound.
- 4 Savior of my soul, draw nigh,
In mercy haste to me :
At the point of death I lie,
And cannot come to thee :
Now thy kind relief afford,
The wine and oil of grace pour in :

Good Physician, speak the word,
And heal my soul of sin.

5 Pity to my dying cries
Hath drawn thee from above ;
Hovering over me, with eyes
Of tenderness and love ;
Now, even now I see thy face ;
The balm of Gilead I receive ;
Thou hast saved me by thy grace,
And bade the sinner live.

6 Surely now the bitterness
Of second death is past ;
O my life, my righteousness !
On thee my soul I cast ;
Thou hast brought me to thine inn,
And I am of thy promise sure ;
Thou shalt cleanse me from all sin,
And all my sickness cure.

7 Perfect then the work begun,
And make the sinner whole :
All thy will on me be done,
My body, spirit, soul :
Still preserve me safe from harms,
And kindly for thy patient care ;
Take me Jesus, to thine arms,
And keep me ever there.

206

C. M.

1 **G**OD is in this and every place ;
But, O, how dark and void
To me ! — 'Tis one great wilderness,
This earth without my God.

Mourners.

- 2 Empty of him who all things fills,
Till he his light impart ;
Till he his glorious self reveals,
The veil is on my heart.
- 3 O thou who seest and know'st my grief!
Thyself unseen, unknown,
Pity my helpless unbelief,
And take away the stone.
- 4 Regard me with a gracious eye,
The long-sought blessing give ;
And bid me, at the point to die,
Behold thy face and live.
- 5 Now, Jesus, now, the Father's love
Shed in my heart abroad ;
The middle wall of sin remove,
And let me into God!

207 4 lines 8's & 2-6's.

- 1 **O** THOU who hast our sorrows borne,
Help us to look on thee and mourn,
On thee whom we have slain :
Have pierced a thousand, thousand times,
And by reiterated crimes
Renew'd thy sacred pain.
- 2 Vouchsafe us eyes of faith to see
The man transfix'd on Calvary !
To know thee who thou art !
The One Eternal God, and True ;
And let the sight affect, subdue,
And break my stubborn heart.

- 3 Lover of souls, to rescue mine,
Reveal the Charity divine,
That suffered in my stead ;
That made my soul a sacrifice,
And quench'd in death those flaming eyes,
And bow'd that sacred head.
- 4 The veil of unbelief remove,
And by thy manifested love,
And by thy sprinkled blood,
Destroy the love of sin in me,
And get thyself the victory,
And bring me back to God.
- 5 Now let thy dying love constrain
My soul to love its God again,
Its God to glorify !
And, lo ! I come thy cross to share,
Echo thy sacrificial prayer,
And with my Saviour die.

208 4 lines 8's & 2-6's.

- 1 **O** LOVE divine, how sweet thou art !
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by thee ;
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of Christ to me !
- 2 Stronger his love than death and hell ;
Its riches are unsearchable :
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see ;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length, and breadth, and height.

- 3 God only knows the love of God :
 O that it now were shed abroad
 In this poor stony heart :
 For love I sigh, for love I pine :
 This only portion, Lord be mine !
 Be mine this better part !
- 4 O that I could forever sit
 With Mary at the Master's feet !
 Be this my happy choice :
 My only care, delight, and bliss,
 My joy, my heaven on earth be this,
 To hear the Bridegroom's voice !

209

C. M.

- 1 **E**TERNAL wisdom has prepar'd
 A soul-reviving feast.
 And bids your longing appetites
 The rich provision taste.
- 2 Ho! ye that pant for living streams,
 And pine away and die,
 Here you may quench your raging thirst,
 With streams that ne'er run dry.
- 3 Rivers of love and mercy here,
 In a rich ocean join ;
 Salvation in abundance flows,
 Like floods of milk and wine.
- 4 The happy gates of gospel grace
 Stand open night and day :
 Lord, we are come to seek supplies.
 And drive our wants away.

210

C. M.

- 1 **T**HOU God, who reign'st enthron'd on
 On us thy Spirit pour; [high,
 Open the windows of the sky,
 And send the teeming shower.
- 2 Baptize us with the Holy Ghost,
 And cleanse from every stain,
 That we may shine on Canaan's coast,
 With millions born again.

211

S. M.

- 1 **J**ESUS, thou bleeding Lamb,
 Before thy throne we bow,
 Thy every gracious promise claim,
 Come down, and bless us now.
- 2 Thou, Lord, wilt answer prayer,
 Since thou hast bid us pray;
 Redeeming grace we long to share,
 Oh! send us not away.
- 3 Thou everlasting God,
 Who died'st to set us free,
 We plead the merit of thy blood,
 Thy sufferings on the tree.
- 4 Of nothing else we boast,
 We ask thy grace divine;
 Come Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 And make us wholly thine.

212

S. M.

- 1 **A**H! whither should I go,
 Burden'd, and sick, and faint;
 To whom should I my troubles show,
 And pour out my complaint?

- 2 My Savior bids me come,
Ah ! why do I delay ?
He calls the weary sinner home,
And yet from him I stay !
- 3 What is it keeps me back
From which I cannot part ?
Which will not let the Savior take
Possession of my heart ?
- 4 Some cursed thing unknown,
Must surely lurk within ;
Some idol which I will not own,
Some secret bosom sin :
- 5 Jesus, the hindrance show,
Which I have fear'd to see :
Yet, let me now consent to know
What keeps me back from thee.
- 6 Searcher of hearts, in mine
Thy trying power display ;
Into its darkest corners shine,
And take the vail away.

213

C. M.

- 1 **S**EE, where the bleeding Savior stands,
Who did for sin atone ;
He shows his wounds and spreads his hands,
Before the Father's throne.
- 2 The Father hears his pleading Son,
And lays his vengeance by ;
Justice proclaims, " The work is done,
" The sinner shall not die ! "
- 3 The law is fully magnified,
The Father's wrath is o'er ;

When Jesus shows his bleeding side,
Justice can ask no more.

- 4 Ye sons of men your voices raise,
To your High Priest above;
Exalt his name, show forth his praise,
And triumph in his love.

214

L. M.

- 1 **S**ILENCE, ye unbelieving fears,
Who clamorously deny the word!
The promise on our side appears,
The power and goodness of our Lord:
- 2 Let us go up in Jesus' name;
Our sin shall all to Christ submit,
He who for us the world o'ercame,
Shall bruise the fiend beneath our feet.
- 3 Is any thing too hard for God?
Thro' Jesus we can all things do;
Who Satan and his works destroy'd,
Shall make us more than conqu'rors too.
- 4 Let us at once the land possess,
And taste the blessing from above;
The milk sincere of pard'ning grace,
The honey of his perfect love.

215

6 lines 7's.

- 1 **O** DISCLOSE thy lovely face!
Quicken all my drooping powers!
Gasps my fainting soul for grace,
As a thirsty land for showers:
Haste, my Lord, no more delay!
Come, my Savior, come away!

- 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by thee!
Joyless is the day's return,
Till thy mercy's beams I see:
Till thou inward light impart,
Glad mine eyes, and warm my heart.
- 3 Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief!
Fill me, Radiancy divine!
Scatter all my unbelief!
More and more, thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day!

216

L. M. PART I.

- 1 **M**Y sufferings all to thee are known,
Tempted in every point like me:
Regard my grief, regard thy own;
Jesus, remember Calvary!
- 2 O call to mind thy earnest prayers!
Thy agony and sweat of blood!
Thy strong and bitter cries and tears!
Thy mortal groan, "My God! my God!"
- 3 For whom didst thou the cross endure?
Who nail'd thy body to the tree?
Did not thy death my life procure?
O let thy bowels answer me!

217

L. M. PART II.

- 1 **T**HOU wilt not break a bruised reed,
Or quench the smallest spark of grace,
Till through the soul thy power is spread,
Thy all-victorious righteousness,

Mourners.

- 2 The day of small and feeble things,
I know thou never wilt despise ;
I know, with healing in his wings,
The Sun of Righteousness shall rise.
- 3 With labor faint, thou wilt not fail,
Or, wearied, give the sinner o'er,
Till in this earth thy judgments dwell,
And, born of God, I sin no more.

218

L. M.

- 1 JESUS my Lord was crucified,
He gave his life my heart to win ;
And now he points me to his side,
And bids me wash away my sin.
- 2 Trembling, I to the fountain fly,
On Christ my helpless soul I cast,
And at his feet I hope to lie,
Till all the storms of life are past.
- 3 He makes my wounded spirit whole,
And sheds abroad his love divine ;
Lightnings may flash and thunders roll,
May I but call the Savior mine.
- 4 Come, guilty sinners, taste and see
The riches of redeeming love ;
You all may be from sin set free,
You all may reign with Christ above.

219

L. M.

- 1 GREAT Savior of the fallen race,
I humbly ask thy pardoning grace ;
On thee for mercy now I call,
And at thy feet I prostrate fall.

Mourners.

- 2 Hast thou not suffer'd in my stead,
And bow'd for me thy sacred head ;
For me thou didst thy life resign,
Therefore I plead thy blood divine.
- 3 Come, then, and heal my sin-sick soul ;
One look of thine can make me whole ;
Put forth thy hand and touch my heart,
And bid my leprosy depart.
- 4 'Till wash'd in thy atoning blood,
I cannot praise a pardoning God,
But when I taste redeeming love,
I'll praise thee as the hosts above.

220

L. M.

- 1 **S**TAY, thou insulted Spirit. stay,
Though I have done thee such despite ;
Nor cast the sinner quite away,
Nor take thine everlasting flight.
- 2 Though I have steel'd my stubborn heart,
And still shook off my guilty fears ;
And vex'd, and urg'd thee to depart,
For many long rebellious years :
- 3 Though I have most unfaithful been,
Of all whoe'er thy grace receiv'd !
Ten thousand times thy goodness seen ;
Ten thousand times thy goodness griev'd.
- 4 Yet, O ! the chief of sinners spare,
In honor of my great High Priest ;
Nor in thy righteous anger swear
'T' exclude me from thy people's rest.

- 5 Now, Lord, my weary soul release,
 Upraise me with thy gracious hand,
And guide into thy perfect peace,
 And bring me to the promis'd land.

221 T. M.

- 1 **Z**ACCHEUS clim'd the tree,
 And thought himself unknown ;
But how surpris'd was he
 When Jesus call'd him down !
The Lord beheld him, though conceal'd,
And, by a word, his power reveal'd.
- 2 Wonder and joy at once
 Were painted in his face ;
" Does he my name pronounce,
 And does he know my case ?
Will Jesus deign with me to dine ?
Lord, I, with all I have, are thine."
- 3 Thus where the gospel's preach'd,
 And sinners come to hear,
The hearts of some are reach'd,
 Before they are aware :
The word directly speaks to them,
And seems to point them out by name.
- 4 'Tis curiosity
 Of brings them in the way,
Only the man to see,
 And hear what he can say ;
But how the sinner starts to find
The preacher knows his inmost mind.
- 5 His long-forgotten faults
 Are brought again in view,

And all his secret thoughts

Reveal'd in public too :

Though compass'd with a crowd about,

The searching word has found him out.

6 While thus distressing pain

And sorrow fills his heart,

He hears a voice again,

That bids his fears depart :

Then like Zaccheus, he is blest,

And Jesus deigns to be his guest.

222 *6 lines 8's.*

1 JESUS, if still the same thou art,

If all thy promises are sure,

Set up thy kingdom in my heart,

And make me rich, for I am poor :

To me be all thy treasures given,

The kingdom of an inward heaven.

2 Thou hast pronounced the mourners blest,

And lo ! for thee I ever mourn :

I cannot,—no, I will not rest,

Till thou my only rest return ;

Till thou, the Prince of Peace, appear,

And I receive the Comforter.

3 Where is the blessedness, bestow'd

On all that hunger after thee ?

I hunger now, I thirst for God ;

See, the poor fainting sinner see,

And satisfy with endless peace,

And fill me with thy righteousness.

4 Ah, Lord,—if thou art in that sigh,

'Then hear thyself within me pray ;

Mourners.

Hear in my heart thy Spirit's cry ;
Mark what my laboring soul would say ;
Answer the deep unutter'd groan,
And shew that thou and I are one.

- 5 Shine on thy work, disperse the gloom ;
Light in thy light, I then shall see ;
Say to my soul, ' Thy light is come ;
Glory divine is risen on thee :
Thy warfare's past ; thy mourning's o'er ;
Look up, for thou shalt weep no more.' "
- 6 Lord, I believe the promise sure,
And trust thou wilt not long delay :
Hungry, and sorrowful, and poor,
Upon thy Word myself I stay !
Into thy hands my all resign,
And wait till all thou art is mine !

223

C. M.

- 1 **J**ESUS, if still thou art to-day,
As yesterday, the same,
Present to heal, in me display
The virtue of thy Name !
- 2 If still thou goest about to do
Thy needy creatures good,
On me, that I thy praise may shew,
Be all thy wonders show'd.
- 10 Behold me waiting in the way,
For thee, the heavenly Light ,
Command me to be brought, and say,
" Sinner, receive thy sight ! "

224 *4 lines 7's.*

- 1 **J**ESUS hath devis'd a plan,
To restore rebellious man !
And hath made the way so plain,
We may all be born again.
- 2 Yea, he by his death alone,
Did for all our sins atone ;
Other sacrifice is vain ;
We must all be born again.
- 3 He the sure foundation is,
All may share immortal bliss ;
But we ne'er with him can reign,
Unless we are born again.
- 4 Truly we are dead in sin,
Till we feel his power within ;
We shall in our sins remain,
Until we are born again.
- 5 Sinners, now his grace implore ;
Trust in vanity no more ;
All such trusts are dead and vain ;
You must all be born again.
- 6 Satan bids you not to pray ;
But, ye sinners, come away ;
Christ, the Lamb, on Calvary slain,
Cries, " Ye must be born again."

225 *C. M.*

- 1 **T**HOU hidden God, for whom I groan,
Till thou thyself declare :

Mourners.

God, inaccessible, unknown,
Regard a sinner's prayer !
A sinner welt'ring in his blood,
Unpurg'd and unforgiven ;
Far distant from the living God,
As far as hell from heaven.

2 An unregenerate child of man,
To thee for faith I call ;
Pity thy fallen creature's pain,
And raise me from my fall.
The darkness which thro' thee I feel,
Thou only canst remove ;
Thy own eternal power reveal,
Thy everlasting love.

3 Thou hast in unbelief shut up,
That grace may let me go ;
In hope, believing against hope,
I wait the truth to know.
Thou wilt in me reveal thy name,
Thou wilt thy light afford :
Bound and opprest, yet thine I am,
The prisoner of the Lord.

4 I would not to thy foe submit ;
I hate the tyrant's chain ;
Send forth the prisoner from the pit,
Nor let me cry in vain !
Show me the blood that bought my peace,
The covenant blood apply,
And all my griefs at once shall cease,
And all my sins shall die.

5 Now, Lord, if thou art power, descend !
The mountain-sin remove ;

My unbelief and troubles end,
If thou art Truth and Love.
Speak, Jesus, speak into my heart,
What thou for me hast done !
A ray of living faith impart,
And God is all my own.

226 *8 lines 7's & 6's.*

- 1 **L**ORD, regard my earnest cry,
A potsherd of the earth ;
A poor guilty worm am I,
A Canaanite by birth.
Save me from this tyranny :
From all the power of Satan save,
Mercy, mercy upon me,
Thou Son of David, have !
- 2 To the sheep of Israel's fold
Thou in thy flesh was sent ;
Yet the Gentiles now behold
In thee their Covenant :
See me then, with pity see,
A sinner whom thou cam'st to save !
Mercy, mercy upon me,
Thou Son of David, have !
- 3 Still I cannot part with thee !
I will not let thee go :
Mercy, mercy upon me,
Thou Son of David, show !
Vilest of the sinful race,
On thee, importunate, I call :
Help me, Jesus, show thy face :
Thy grace is free for all.

- 4 Nothing am I in thy sight ;
 Nothing have I to plead :
 Unto dogs it is not right
 To cast the children's bread.
 Yet the dogs the crumbs may eat,
 That from their Master's table fall :
 Let the fragments be my meat :
 Thy grace is free for all.
- 5 Give me, Lord, the victory,
 My heart's desire fulfil :
 Let it now be done to me
 According to thy Will !
 Give me living bread to eat,
 And say in answer to my call,
 " Canaanite, thy faith is great !
 My grace is free for all."
- 6 If thy grace for all is free,
 Thy call now let me here ;
 Show this token upon me,
 And bring salvation near !
 Now the gracious word repeat,
 The word of healing to my soul ;
 " Canaanite, thy faith is great !
 Thy faith hath made thee whole."

227 *8 lines 8's.*

- 1 COME, Holy, Celestial Dove,
 To visit a sorrowful breast !
 My burden of guilt to remove,
 And bring me assurance and rest.
 Thou only hast power to relieve
 A sinner, o'erwhelm'd with his load !

Mourners.

- The sense of acceptance to give,
And sprinkle his heart with thy blood.
- 2 With me if of old thou hast strove,
And strangely withheld from my sin,
And tried, by the lure of thy love,
My worthless affections to win;
The work of thy mercy revive!
Thy uttermost mercy exert:
And kindly continue to strive,
And hold, till I yield thee my heart.
- 3 Thy call if I ever have known,
And sigh'd from myself to get free,
And groan'd the unspeakable groan,
And long'd to be happy in thee;
Fulfil the imperfect desire:
Thy peace to my conscience reveal;
The sense of thy favor inspire,
And give me my pardon to feel!
- 4 If when I had put thee to grief,
And madly to folly return'd,
Thy pity hath been my relief,
And lifted me up as I mourn'd:
Most pitiful Spirit of Grace,
Relieve me again and restore:
My spirit in holiness raise,
To fall and to suffer no more.
- 5 If now I lament after God,
And gasp for a drop of thy love;
If Jesus hath bought thee with blood,
For me to receive from above;
Come, heavenly Comforter, come!
True Witness of mercy divine;

And make me thy permanent home,
And seal me eternally thine !

228

C. M.

- 1 **P**LUNG'D in a gulph of dark despair,
We wretched sinners lay,
Without one cheering beam of hope,
Or spark of glimm'ring day.
- 2 With pitying eyes, the Prince of grace
Beheld our helpless grief;
He saw, and, O ! amazing love !
He flew to our relief.
- 3 Down from the shining seats above,
With joyful haste he fled,
Enter'd the grave in mortal flesh,
And dwelt among the dead.
- 4 O, for such love, let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break !
And all harmonious human tongues,
The Saviour's praises speak.

229

C. M.

- 1 **B**EHOLD a sinner at thy feet,
Opprest with grief and care,
I bow before thy mercy-seat,
And lift my heart in prayer.
- 2 To thee I lift my streaming eyes ;
My heart is fill'd with pain ;
Regard, O Lord, my mournful cries,
Nor let me seek in vain.

- 3 None ever stood in greater need
Of pard'ning grace than I:
Thy death on Calvary, lo! I plead;
Oh, save me or I die.
- 4 If now thou wilt of me be found,
Thy goodness I'll proclaim;
And tell to sinners all around,
The glories of thy name.

230

L. M.

- 1 **O** THOU that hear'st when sinners cry,
Tho' all my crimes before thee lie,
Regard me not with angry look,
But blot their memory from thy book.
- 2 Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse from sin;
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide thy presence from my heart.
- 3 Yea, tho' I've griev'd thy Spirit, Lord,
His help and comfort still afford;
And let a wretch come near thy throne,
And plead the merits of thy Son.
- 4 My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns thy dreadful sentence just;
But oh! look down with pitying eye,
And save a soul condemn'd to die.
- 5 Then will I teach the world thy ways;
Sinners shall learn thy heavenly grace;
I'll lead them to the Savior's blood,
And they shall praise a pard'ning God.

231

P. M.

- 1 COME, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore :
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love, and power :

Cho.—Turn to the Lord, and seek salvation,
Sound the praise of his dear name ;
Glory, honor, and salvation,
Christ the Lord is come to reign.

- 2 Now ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify !
True belief and true repentance,
Ev'ry grace that brings you nigh :—&c.

- 3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream ;
All the fitness he requires,
Is, to feel your need of him :—&c.

- 4 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Bruis'd and mangled by the fall,
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all :—&c.

- 5 Agonizing in the garden,
Lo ! your Saviour prostrate lies ;
On the bloody tree behold him,
Hear him cry before he dies :—&c.

- 6 Lo ! th' incarnate God ascending,
Pleads the merits of his blood ;
Venture on him, venture freely,
Let no other trust intrude :—&c.

- 7 Saints and angels join'd in concert,
Sing the praises of the Lamb ;
While the blissful seats of heaven,
Sweetly echo with his name :—&c.

232 P. M.

- 1 **C**OME, O come, thou vilest sinner,
Christ is ready to receive ;
Weak and wounded, sick and sore,
Jesus' balm can cure more.
Halleluia, halleluia, halleluia to the Lamb.
- 2 Welcome, welcome, brother Christian,
To a rich and heav'nly place,
Enter in thou heav'n-born creature,
Christ is here, there's nothing sweeter :—&c.
- 3 Oh, how dead we all have been !
Christ revives his work again ;
He is bringing to his fold,
Rich and poor, young and old :—&c.
- 4 Hands, and hearts, and voices raise
To the God of all our praise ;
He that sends us light from high :
There let all our wishes fly : &c.
- 5 When we reach that blissful place,
We shall with our Jesus feast,
We shall with him happy be,
Sing to all eternity : Halleluia, &c.
- 6 We shall stand before his throne,
We shall wear a glorious crown ;
We shall shine like stars above,
Drink the living streams of love : etc

- 7 We shall there be cloth'd in white,
All our garments glitt'ring bright;
Christ will wipe all tears away,
We shall with him ever stay : etc.
- 8 There we shall with angels stand,
Golden harps in all our hands ;
In bright mansions there proclaim,
The wonders of a Saviour's name : etc

233

C. M.

- 1 **P** OOR Zion lies in sore distress,
Her walls are broken down,
The briers of the wilderness
Her walks have overgrown.
Her palaces are desolate,
Her courts a place for owls ;
(The satyr there doth meet his mate,)
And nests for other fowls.
- 2 A dreadful curse hath overspread
The land, both far and wide ;
The nations mourn for lack of bread,
The springs of water dried.
Go ! go, ye priests before the Lord,
And at his altar mourn ;
That he may sheathe his dreadful sword,
And let his grace return.
- 3 Methinks the cloud begins to move,
Sweet spring is drawing near,
The voice of the sweet turtle dove,
The land begins to cheer.
Methinks I hear the watchmen cry,
O Zion now be bold—

Mourners.

With eagle's wings you soon shall fly,
The feathers ting'd with gold.

- 4 Your walls again shall be rebuilt,
Your palaces around;
The Lord, who has remov'd your guilt,
Doth in rich grace abound,
He'll pave your streets with purest gold,
Your gates with diamonds bright;
Your riches never can be told,
You are the Lord's delight.

234

P. M.

- 1 **S**EE how the Scriptures are fulfilling,
Poor sinners are returning home;
The time the prophets were foretelling,
With signs and wonders now is come.
The gospel trumpets loud are roaring
From sea to sea, from land to land;
God's Holy Spirit is down-pouring,
And Christians joining heart and hand.
- 2 O sinners, hear our invitation!
You are but feeble, dying worms;
O fly to Jesus for salvation,
Or you will meet God's awful storms!
We charge you, in the name of Jesus,
The awful judge of quick and dead;
But if you do refuse to hear us,
Your blood will be on your own head.
- 3 Now God is calling every nation,
The bond and free, the rich and poor:
These are the days of visitation;
Sweet gospel grace will soon be o'er

The Lord will come in clouds and thunder,
And lightning beaming from his eye ;
He then will cut his foes asunder,
And hurl them where the damned lie.

Cho. Save poor sinners, save poor sinners,
Save poor sinners from their sins.

This chorus admits of variety, as, 'Save backsliders,' etc.—'whole families,'—'our children,'—'our parents,'—'our neighbors,' etc.

235

P. M.

1 **W**ANDERING pilgrims, mourning christians,

Weak and tempted lambs of Christ,
Who endure great tribulation,
And with griefs are much distress'd :
Christ has sent me to invite you
To a rich and costly feast ;
Let not shame nor pride prevent you ;
Come, the rich provision taste.

2 If your heart be unbelieving,
Doubting Jesus' pard'ning love,
Lie hard by Bethesda, waiting
'Till the troubled waters move.
If no one appear to help you,
All their efforts prove but talk ;
Jesus, Jesus ! he will cleanse you,
Rise, take up your bed and walk.

3 If, like Peter, you are sinking
In the sea of unbelief,
Wait with patience, constant praying,
Christ will grant you sweet relief ;

He will give you grace and glory,
All your wants shall be supplied;
Canaan! Canaan! lies before you,
Rise and cross the swelling tide.

- 4 Death shall not destroy your comfort,
Christ shall guide you through the gloom,
Down he'll send a heav'nly concert,
To convey you to your home.
There you'll spend your days in pleasure,
Free from every want and care;
Come, oh come, my blessed Saviour!
Fain my spirit would be there.

Cho. I'm bound for the kingdom,
Will you go to glory with me,
Halleluia, praise the Lord.

236

C. M.

- 1 **W**HILE Jesus dwelt on earth below,
Among the sons of men,
He spar'd no pains to let them know,
They must be born again.
- 2 We all have broke Jehovah's laws,
And guilty must remain,
Condemn'd to all the pains of hell,
'Till we are born again.
- 3 Alas! whate'er good works we do,
His favor to obtain,
They can't our sinful hearts renew;
We must be born again.
- 4 Were we baptiz'd a thousand times,
It would be all in vain;

This cannot wash away our crimes ;
We must be born again.

5 This is Jehovah's great decree ;
He always will maintain,
That sinners, such as you and me,
Must all be born again.

6 The word of God is firm and sure,
And always will remain ;
Eternal wrath we must endure,
Unless we're born again.

7 There's but one way for our escape
From everlasting pain ;
And that is through the narrow gate,
Of being born again.

237

P. M.

1 **W**E'VE found the rock ! (the travellers
cried,) O glory ! halleluia.
The precious stone the prophets tried,
Come, sinners, taste the balmy dew,
Which flows from Christ, who died for you,
Sing glory ! halleluia.

2 This costly mixture cures the soul, etc.
Which sin and guilt have made so foul.
Sinners, repent, believe in God,
And wash in Christ's atoning blood : etc.

3 O hearken, then ! 'tis Christ says, ' Come !'
The bride is ready, let us run
For shelter in his bleeding side,
The fountain still is open wide : etc.

Mourners.

- 4 In him what glory for the soul,
Come, mourners, feel the torrent roll!
Welcome, dear friends, 'tis joy, 'tis heaven,
To know and feel your sins forgiven: etc.
- 5 With that blest sight we'll soar away,
Enraptur'd with eternal day!
Come, children, view your Maker stand,
With palms of victory in his hand! etc.
- 6 O count this world below as dross,
In hope of joy sustain the cross!
Who bear the cross, shall wear the crown,
And on their Father's throne sit down, etc.
- 7 In hope of that extatic joy,
Let us our every hour employ;
And if we to the end endure,
The crown of life for us is sure: etc.
- 8 His fiery chariots now do wait
To waft us through th' eternal gate.
Where glitt'ring millions we shall join,
To sound the praise of love divine: etc.
- 9 'Tis there we'll blow the golden lute,
And praise the Lamb who gain'd our suit.
Hail! Hail him! let all the heavenly host
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

238

P. M. PART I.

- 1 COME, ye sinners! Christ has suffer'd,
You from every sin to free;
Life eternal now is offer'd,
Thro' his death upon the tree.

Christ will give you consolation,
If from sin you will refrain;
O repent, and seek salvation !
Christ the Lord is come to reign.

2 While to Jesus you are strangers,
You no comfort can enjoy ;
You're expos'd to fears and dangers ;
Death and hell before you lie.
Can you bear God's indignation ?
Can you dwell in endless pain ? O, etc.

3 If you feel your sins a burden ;
If you are with griefs oppress'd ;
You may now find peace and pardon,
Christ invites you to his breast.
Can you slight the invitation ?
Crucify your Lord again ? O, etc.

239 P. M. PART II.

1 **SINNERS**, you will soon be dying,
Death will give the dreadful wound ;
Then for mercy you'll be crying,
Mercy then may not be found !
All will then be consternation ;
Worldly prospects will be vain ;
O repent, and seek salvation !
Christ the Lord is come to reign.

2 Tho' his grace you long have slighted,
He receiveth sinners still ;
Thieves and harlots are invited ;
All may come, whoever will.
O how free the invitation !
Can you still in sin remain ? O, etc.

- 3 Jesus reigns, and saints adore him ;
Devils tremble at his rod ;
Angels veil their face before him ;
Worms of earth, behold your God !
Turn to Jesus, every nation !
Let his love each heart constrain ! O, etc.

240

C. M.

- 1 **O** FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame ;
A light, to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb !
- 2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord ?
Where is that soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word ?
- 3 What peaceful hours I then enjoy'd
How sweet their memory still !
But now I find an aching void,
The world can never fill.
- 4 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest !
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
That drove thee from my breast.
- 5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.
- 6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame ;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

241

C. M.

- 1 **B**Y nature we are prone to sin,
And all our thoughts are vain;
Eternal life we ne'er can win,
Till we are born again.
- 2 In vain we seek for bliss below,
While sin doth in us reign;
True happiness we ne'er can know,
Till we are born again.
- 3 No sacrament, no outward form,
Can save from endless pain;
We must be of the Spirit born;
We must be born again.
- 4 Sinners we ne'er can enter heaven,
Or life eternal gain,
Until we know our sins forgiven,
And feel we're born again.

242

C. M.

- 1 **Y**E guilty souls to Jesus bow,
Who made your peace with heaven.
'Tis he himself invites you now,
Repent and be forgiven.
- 2 Your sins may be in number more
Than sands by tempest driven,
But if his mercy you implore,
You may be all forgiven.
- 3 No longer slight his offer'd love,
Lest you to hell be driven;
He left his Father's throne above,
That we might be forgiven.

Mourners.

- 4 Only believe the record true,
Believe, and yours is heaven ;
Believe that Jesus died for you,
And all your sin's forgiv'n.

243 4 lines 8's & 2-6's.

- 1 **B**UT will my soul be e'er extinct,
And cease to live, and cease to think ?
It cannot, cannot be !
No ! my immortal cannot die !
What wilt thou do, or whither fly,
When death shall set thee free ?
- 2 Will mercy then her arms extend ?
Will Jesus be thy guardian friend,
And heaven thy dwelling place ?
Or shall insulting fiends appear,
And drag thee down to dark despair,
Below the reach of grace ?
- 3 A heaven or hell, and these alone,
Beyond the present life are known,
There is no middle state ;
To-day attend the call divine ;
To-morrow may be none of thine ;
Or it may be too late !
- 4 O do not pass this as a dream !
Vast is the change, whate'er it seem,
To poor unthinking man !
Lord, at thy footstool I would bow !
Bid conscience plainly tell me now,
What it would tell me then !
- 5 If in destruction's road I stray,
Help me to choose the better way,

That leads to joys on high ;
Thy grace impart, my guilt forgive,
Nor let me ever dare to live,
Such as I dare not die.

244

P. M.

1 **O**H ! ye young, ye gay, ye proud !
You must die and wear the shroud ;
Time will rob you of your bloom,
Death will drag you to the tomb,
Cho. Then you'll cry, and want to be
Happy in eternity.

2 Will you go to heaven or hell ?
One you must, and there to dwell ;
Christ will come, and quickly too,
I must meet him, so must you, etc.

3 The white throne will soon appear,
All the world must then draw near ;
Sinners will be driven down,
Saints will wear a starry crown, etc.

245

10's & 11's.

1 **T**HO' troubles assail,
And dangers affright,
Tho' friends should all fail,
And foes all unite,
Yet one thing secures us,
Whatever betide,
The promise assures us,
'The Lord will provide.'

2 The birds without barn,
Or storehouse are fed :

Mourners.

From them let us learn
To trust for our bread :
His saints, what is fitting,
Shall ne'er be denied,
So long as 'tis written,
' The Lord will provide.'

3 We all may, like ships,
By tempests be tost
On perilous deeps,
But need not be lost ;
Tho' Satan enrages
The wind and the tide,
The Scripture engages,
' The Lord will provide.'

4 His call we obey,
Like Abraham of old,
We know not the way.
But faith makes us bold ;
For tho' we are strangers,
We have a sure Guide,
And trust in all dangers,
' The Lord will provide.'

246

1 **W**HEN Satan appears
To hedge up our path,
And fills us with fears,
We conquer through faith ;
He cannot take from us,
Tho' oft he has tried,
The heart cheering promise,
' The Lord will provide.'

2 He tells us we're weak,
Our hope is in vain,
The good that we seek,
We ne'er shall obtain ;
But when such temptations
Our graces have tried,
This answers all questions,
'The Lord will provide.'

3 No strength of our own,
Nor goodness we claim,
Our trust is alone
In Jesus's name ;
In this our strong tower
For safety we hide,
The Lord is our power,
'The Lord will provide.'

4 When life sinks apace,
And death is in view,
The word of his grace
Shall bring us safe through :
Nor fearing nor doubting,
With Christ on our side,
We hope to die shouting,
'The Lord will provide.'

247

6 s's.

1 **R**EGARDLESS now of things below,
Jesus, to thee my heart aspires,
Determined thee alone to know,
Author and end of my desires :
Fill me with righteousness divine :
To end, as to begin, is thine.

- 2 What is a worthless worm to thee ?
What is in man thy grace to move ?
That still thou seekest those who flee
The arms of thy pursuing love ?
That still thine inmost bowels cry,
“ Why, sinner, wilt thou perish, why ? ”
- 3 Ah, show me, Lord, my depth of sin !
Ah, Lord, thy depth of mercy show :
End, Jesus, end this war within :
No rest my spirit e’er shall know,
Till thou thy quick’ning influence give :
Breathe, Lord, and these dry bones shall live.
- 4 There, there before the throne thou art,
The Lamb ere earth’s foundation slain !
Take thou, O take this guilty heart ;
Thy blood will wash out every stain :
No cross, no sufferings I decline ;
Only let all my heart be thine.

248

C. M.

- 1 **I**NFINITE Power, eternal Lord,
How sovereign is thy hand !
All nature rose t’ obey thy word,
And moves at thy command.
- 2 With steady course the shining sun
Keeps his appointed way ;
And all the hours obedient run
The circle of the day.
- 3 But ah ! how wide my spirit flies,
And wanders from her God ;
My soul forgets the heavenly prize,
And treads the downward road.

- 4 The raging fire and stormy sea
Perform thy awful will;
And every beast and every tree
Thy great design fulfil.
- 5 Shall creatures of a meaner frame
Pay all their dues to thee?
Creatures that never knew thy name,
That ne'er were loved like me?
- 6 Great God! create my soul anew,
Conform my heart to thine;
Melt down my will and let it flow,
And take the mould divine.
- 7 Seize my whole frame into thy hand;
Here all my powers I bring;
Manage the wheels by thy command,
And govern every spring.
- 8 Then shall my feet no more depart,
Nor my affections rove;
Devotion shall be all my heart,
And all my passions, love.

249 *S's & 6's.*

- 1 **B**Y secret influence from above,
Me thou dost every moment prove,
And labor to convert;
Ready to save, I feel thee nigh,
And still I hear thy Spirit cry,
"My son, give me thy heart."
- 2 Why do I not the call obey,
Cast my besetting sin away,
With every useless load?
Why cannot I this moment give

The heart thou waitest to receive,
And love my loving God?

- 3 My loving God, the hind'rance show,
Which nature dreads, alas! to know,
And lingers to remove;
Stronger than sin, thy grace exert,
And seize, and change, and fill my heart
With all the powers of love.
- 4 Then shall I answer thy design,
No longer, Lord, my own, but thine;
Till all thy will be done,
Humbly I pass my trial here,
And ripe in holiness appear
With boldness at thy throne.

250

L. M.

- 1 **A** PHARISEE unwisely stood,
Supposing he was wise and good;
Of heavenly grace he saw no need,
His own good works he thought to plead.
- 2 A publican, with grief oppress'd,
Stood smiting on his sinful breast:
He had no other hope nor plea,
But, "God be merciful to me."
- 3 To heaven he durst not lift his eye;
But Jesus heard the sinner cry;
Mercy to him was not denied,
For he, through Christ, was justified.
- 4 Stripp'd of all fancied righteousness,
May I, like him, my guilt confess;
Then shall my sins, like his, depart,
And pardoning love fill all my heart.

251 C. M.

- 1 **O** FOR that tenderness of heart,
Which bows before the Lord,
Acknowledging how just thou art,
And trembling at thy word.
- 2 O for those humble, contrite tears,
Which from repentance flow ;
That consciousness of guilt, that fears
The long suspended blow.
- 3 Saviour, to me in pity give
The sensible distress ;
The pledge thou wilt, at last, receive,
And bid me die in peace :
- 4 Wilt from the dreadful day remove,
Before the evil come ;
My spirit hide with saints above ;
My body in the tomb.

252 8 lines 7's. & 6's.

- 1 **H**APPY they whose joys abound,
Like Jordan's swelling stream ;
Who their heaven in Christ have found,
And give the praise to him ;
Meanest follower of the Lamb,
His steps I at a distance see ;
I the chief of sinners am,
But Jesus died for me.
- 2 I, like Gideon's fleece, am found,
Unwater'd still, and dry ;
While the dew on all around,
Falls plenteous from the sky ;

Mourners.

Yet my Lord I cannot blame,
The Savior's grace for all is free :
I the chief of sinners am,
But Jesus died for me.

2 Surely he will lift me up,
For I of him have need ;
I cannot give up my hope,
Though I am cold and dead :
To bring fire on earth he came ;
O that it now might kindled be ;
I the chief of sinners am,
But Jesus died for me.

253

L. M.

1 **H**AIL, sovereign love, that first began
The scheme to rescue fallen man !
Hail, matchless, free, eternal grace,
That gave my soul a hiding place.

2 Against the God that rules the sky,
I fought with hands uplifted high,
Despised the offers of his grace,
Too proud to seek a hiding place.

3 Enwrapp'd in dark Egyptian night,
And fond of darkness more than light,
Madly I ran the sinful race,
Secure without a hiding place.

4 But thus the eternal counsel ran :
" Almighty love ! arrest the man ;"
I felt the arrows of distress,
And found I had no hiding place.

5 Vindictive justice stood in view ;
To Sinai's fiery mount I flew ;

But justice cried with frowning face,
"This mountain is no hiding place."

- 6 But lo ! a heavenly voice I heard—
And mercy's angel soon appear'd ;
Who led me on a pleasing pace,
To Jesus Christ, my hiding place
- 7 On him Almighty vengeance fell,
Which must have sunk a world to hell ;
He bore it for our fallen race,
And now he is my hiding place.
-

BACKSLIDERS.

254 *4 lines 7's.*

- 1 **D**EPTH of mercy ! can there be
Mercy still reserv'd for me ?
Can my God his wrath forbear ?
Me, the chief of sinners spare ?
- 2 I have long withstood his grace :
Long provok'd him to his face ;
Would not hearken to his calls ;
Griev'd him by a thousand falls.
- 3 Whence to me this waste of love ?
Ask my Advocate above :
See the cause in Jesus' face,
Now before the throne of grace.
- 4 Jesus speaks, and pleads his blood ;
He disarms the wrath of God ;
Cries, "How shall I give thee up ?"
Let the lifted thunder drop.

- 5 There for me the Savior stands ;
Shows his wounds, and spreads his hands ;
God is love, I know, I feel ;
Jesus weeps, and loves me still !

255

C. M.

- 1 **J**ESUS, the all-restoring Word,
My fallen spirit's hope,
After thy lovely likeness, Lord,
Ah, when shall I wake up ?
- 2 Thou, O my God, thou only art
The Life, the Truth, the Way ;
Quicken my soul, instruct my heart,
My sinking footsteps stay.
- 3 Of all thou hast in earth below,
In heaven above, to give,
Give me thy only love to know,
In thee to walk and live.
- 4 Fill me with all the life of love ;
In mystic union join
Me to thyself, and let me prove
The fellowship divine.
- 5 Open the intercourse between
My longing soul and thee,
Never to be broke off again
To all eternity.

256

C. M.

- 1 **L**ORD Jesus, friend of sinners, hear,
Yet once again I pray :
Now from my debt of sin set clear,
For I have nought to pay.

- 2 Speak, Lord, O speak the kind release :
My fallen soul restore ;
O love me freely, seal my peace,
And bid me sin no more.
- 3 'Tis for my selfishness and pride
Thou hast withheld thy grace ;
And left me long to wander wide,
An outcast from thy face.
- 4 But, Lord, I now my sins confess,
And mercy I implore. O love me, &c.
- 5 What tho' my sins as mountains rise,
And swell and reach to heaven,
Yet mercy is above the skies,
I may be still forgiven.
- 6 If infinite my sins increase,
Still greater 's mercy's store. O love, etc.

257

C. M.

- 1 **L**ORD, from th' oppressive power of sin,
My struggling spirit free ;
And perfect righteousness bring in,
Unspotted purity.
- 2 Speak, Lord, and all this war shall cease,
And sin shall loose its power :
O love me freely, seal my peace,
And bid me sin no more.
- 'Tis for this only thing I pray,
And this will I require ;
Take, Lord, the power of sin away.
And fill with chaste desire.
- 4 O perfect me in holiness ;
Thine image, Lord, restore. O love, etc.

258

6-8's

- 1 **O** 'TIS enough, my God, my God !
 Here let me give my wanderings o'er ;
 No longer trample on thy blood,
 And grieve thy gentleness no more ;
 No more thy lingering anger move,
 Or sin against thy light and love.
- 2 O Lord, if mercy is with thee,
 Now let it all on me be shown !
 On me, the chief of sinners, me,
 Who humbly for thy mercy groan :
 Me to thy Father's grace restore ;
 Nor let me ever grieve thee more.
- 3 Fountain of unexhausted love,
 Of infinite compassion, hear :
 My Savior and my Prince above ,
 Once more in my behalf appear ;
 Repentance, faith, and pardon give,
 O let me turn again, and live.

259

L. M.

- 1 **S**AVIOR, I now with shame confess
 My thirst for creature happiness ;
 By base desires I wrong'd thy love,
 And forc'd thy mercy to remove.
- 2 Yet would I not regard thy stroke,
 But when thou didst thy grace revoke,
 And when thou didst thy face conceal,
 Thy absence I refused to feel.
- 3 I knew not that the Lord was gone ;
 In my own froward will went on ;

I liv'd—to the desires of men,
And thou hast all my wand'rings seen.

- 4 Yet, O the riches of thy grace !
Thou, who hast seen my evil ways,
Wilt freely my backsliding heal,
And pardon on my conscience seal.
- 5 For this I at thy footstool wait,
Till thou my peace again create ;
Fruit of thy gracious lips, restore
My peace, and bid me sin no more.
- 6 But, for thy truth and mercy's sake,
My comfort thou wilt give me back ;
And lead me on from grace to grace,
In all the paths of righteousness.

260

L. M.

- 1 **T**HOU Man of griefs, remember me,
Who never canst thyself forget,
Thy last mysterious agony,
Thy fainting pangs, and bloody sweat.
- 2 When, wrestling in the strength of prayer,
Thy spirit sunk beneath its load,
Thy feeble flesh abhorr'd to bear
The wrath of an Almighty God !
- 3 Father, if I may call thee so,
Regard my feeble heart's desire ;
Remove this load of guilty woe,
Nor let me in my sins expire.
- 4 I tremble, lest the wrath divine,
Which bruises now my sinful soul,

Should bruise this wretched soul of mine,
Long as eternal ages roll !

- 5 To thee my last distress I bring ;
The heighten'd fear of death I find ;
The tyrant, with his direful sting
Appears, and hell is close behind.
- 6 O Lord, I dread that death alone,
That endless banishment from thee :
O save, and give me to thy Son,
Who trembled, wept, and bled for me !

261

C. M.

- 1 **L**ORD Jesus, let thy pitying eye,
Call back a wand'ring sheep ;
Lo ! false to thee, like Peter, I
Would fain like Peter weep.
- 2 Oh ! let me be by grace restor'd,
On me be mercy shown ;
O turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break this heart of stone.
- 3 Great Savior, Prince, enthron'd above,
Repentance to impart ;
Oh ! give me, through thy dying love,
The humble contrite heart.
- 4 Give Lord, what I have long implor'd,
Thy sacred grief unknown. O turn, etc.
- 5 Now for thy own compassion's sake,
The gracious wonder show ;
Cast all my sins behind thy back,
And wash me white as snow.
- 6 If, Lord, thy bowels now are stirr'd,
If I myself bemoan, O turn, etc.

262

C. M.

- 1 **B**EHOLD me, Savior, from above;
Nor suffer me to die,
But life and happiness, and love,
Drop from thy gracious eye.
- 2 Speak, Lord, the reconciling word,
Let mercy melt me down;
O turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break this heart of stone.
- 3 Yea, look, as when thine eye pursued
The first apostate man;
And saw him weltering in his blood,
And bade him rise again.
- 4 Speak now my paradise restor'd,
Redeem'd by grace alone. O turn, etc.
- 5 Look, Lord, as when thy pity saw
Thy own in Pharaoh's land;
Forc'd there t' obey the tyrant's law,
And feel his heavy hand.
- 6 Speak now the soul-redeeming word,
From Egypt call thy Son. O turn, etc.

263

C. M.

- 1 **M**Y God, my God, to thee I cry;
Thee only would I know;
Thy purifying blood apply,
And wash me white as snow.
- 2 Touch me, and make the leper clean,
Purge my iniquity;
Unless thou wash my soul from sin,
I have no part with thee.

- 3 But art thou not already mine ?
 Answer if mine thou art ;
 Whisper within, thou love divine,
 And cheer my drooping heart.
- 4 Tell me again my peace is made,
 And bid the sinner live :
 The debt 's discharg'd, the ransom 's paid,
 My Father must forgive.
- 5 Behold for me the Victim bleeds,
 His wounds are open'd wide :
 For me the blood of sprinkling pleads,
 And speaks me justified.

264

C. M.

- 1 O WHY did I my Savior leave,
 So soon unfaithful prove ?
 How could I thy good Spirit grieve,
 And sin against thy love ?
- 2 I forc'd thee first to disappear ;
 I turn'd thy face aside ;
 Ah, Lord ! if thou hadst still been here,
 Thy servant had not died.
- 3 But, O, how soon thy wrath is o'er ;
 And pardoning love takes place ;
 Assist me, Savior, to adore
 The riches of thy grace.
- 4 O could I lose myself in thee ;
 Thy depth of mercy prove ;
 Thou vast unfathomable sea
 Of unexhausted love.
- 5 My humbled soul, when thou art near.
 In dust and ashes lies ;

How shall a sinful soul appear,
Or meet thy purer eyes?

- 6 I loathe myself when God I see,
And into nothing fall :
Content, if thou exalted be,
And Christ be All in All.

265

6 lines 8's

- 1 **W**EARY of wand'ring from my God,
And now made willing to return,
I hear and bow me to the rod :
For thee, not without hope, I mourn :
I have an Advocate above,
A Friend before the throne of love.
- 2 O Jesus, full of truth and grace;
More full of grace than I of sin ;
Yet once again I seek thy face,
Open thine arms and take me in
And freely my backslidings heal,
And love the faithless sinner still.
- 3 Thou know'st the way to bring me back ,
My fallen spirit to restore ;
O! for thy truth and mercy's sake,
Forgive, and bid me sin no more :
The ruins of my soul repair,
And make my heart a house of prayer.
- 4 The stone to flesh again convert ;
The vail of sin again remove :
Sprinkle thy blood upon my heart,
And melt it by thy dying love :
This rebel heart by love subdue,
And make it soft, and make it new.

266

C. M.

- 1 **J**ESUS my soul is much cast down,
I mourn an absent God;
My sins deserve thy awful frown,
I've spilt thy precious blood.
- 2 But still I worship at thy feet,
For thou hast bid me pray;
Now, gracious Lord, thy love repeat,
And take my sins away.
- 3 Enter not into judgment, Lord,
With me a sinner vile;
But let me hear thy pardoning word,
And see thy gracious smile.
- 4 Now, Lord, thy enemies control;
The powers of darkness chase;
And bless, and cheer, my drooping soul
With thy redeeming grace.

267

C. M.

- 1 **A**FFLICTIONS, tho' they seem severe,
In mercy oft are sent:
They stopp'd the prodigal's career,
And forc'd him to repent.
- 2 Although he no relentings felt
Till he had spent his store,
His stubborn heart began to melt
When famine pinch'd him sore.
- 3 "What have I gain'd by sin," he said,
"But hunger, shame, and fear;
My father's house abounds with bread,
While I am starving here."

- 4 I'll go and tell him all I've done,
And fall before his face ;
Unworthy to be call'd his son,
I'll seek a servant's place."
- 5 His father saw him coming back,
He saw, and ran, and smil'd ;
And threw his arms about the neck,
Of his rebellious child.
- 6 "Father I've sinn'd,—but O forgive."
"I've heard enough,"—he said,
"Rejoice, my house, my son's alive,
For whom I mourn'd as dead.
- 7 Now let the fatted calf be slain,
And spread the news around ;
My Son was dead, but lives again—
Was lost, but now is found."

268

8-8's.

- i **H**OW shall a lost sinner in pain
Recover his forfeited peace ?
When brought into bondage again,
What hope of a second release ?
Will mercy itself be so kind
To spare such a rebel as me ?
And, O, can I possibly find
Such plenteous redemption in thee ?
- 2 O Jesus, of thee I inquire,
If still thou art able to save,
The brand to pluck out of the fire,
And ransom my soul from the grave !
The help of thy Spirit restore,
And show me the life-giving blood ;

And pardon a sinner once more"
And bring me again unto God.

- 3 O Jesus, in pity draw near,
Come quickly to help a lost soul,
To comfort a mourner appear,
And make a poor Lazarus whole :
The balm of thy mercy apply,
(Thou seest the sore anguish I feel ;)
Save, Lord, or I perish, I die !
O save, or I sink into hell.
- 4 I sink, if thou longer delay
Thy pardoning mercy to show ;
Come quickly, and kindly display
The power of thy passion below.
By all thou hast done for my sake,
'The sprinkling of blood I implore !
Now, now let it touch me, and make
The sinner a sinner no more.

269

8-7's & 6's.

- 1 **F**ATHER, if thou must reprove
For all that I have done,
Not in anger, but in love,
Chastise thine humbled son.
Use the rod, and not the sword ;
Correct with kind severity !
Bring me not to nothing, Lord,
But bring me home to thee.
- 2 True and faithful as thou art
To all thy church and me,
Give a new, believing heart,
That knows and cleaves to thee

Freely our backslidings heal;
And by thy balmy blood restor'd,
Grant that every soul may feel,
Thou art his pardoning Lord!

- 3 Might we now with pure desire
Thine only love request;
Now with willing hearts entire,
Return to Christ our rest.
When we our whole hearts resign,
O Jesus, to be fill'd with thee;
Thou art ours, and we are thine,
Through all eternity.

270

C M.

- 1 **I**N evil long I took delight,
Unaw'd by shame or fear,
Till a new object struck my sight,
And stopp'd my wild career.
- 2 Methought I saw one on the tree,
In agony and blood,
Who fix'd his languid eyes on me,
As near the cross I stood.
- 3 Sure never till my latest breath,
Can I forget that look;
It seem'd to charge me with his death,
Though not a word he spoke.
- 4 My conscience felt and own'd the guilt,
And plung'd me in despair,
I saw my sins his blood had spilt,
And help'd to nail him there.
- 5 A second look he gave, which said,
I freely all forgive;
My blood was for thy ransom paid.
I die that thou mayst live.

271

P. M.

1 **H**OW prone are professors to rest on their
lees,

To study their profit, their pleasure, and ease ;
'Tho' God says, arise, and escape for your life,
And look not behind you—Remember Lot's
wife!

2 Awake from your slumber, the warning be-
lieve ;

'Tis Jesus that warns you, the message receive ;
While dangers are pending, escape for your life,
And look not behind you—Remember Lot's
wife!

3 The first bold apostate will tempt you to stay,
And tell you, no dangers are found in the way :
He means to deceive you, escape for your life,
And look not behind you—remember Lot's wife!

4 How many poor souls has the serpent beguil'd ;
With specious temptations how many defil'd ;
Then be not deluded, escape for your life,
And look not behind you—remember Lot's wife!

5 The ways of religion true pleasures afford,
No pleasures can equal the joys of the Lord ;
Forsake then the world, and escape for your life,
And look not behind you—remember Lot's wife!

6 But if your determin'd the call to refuse,
And venture the way of destruction to choose,
For hell you will part with the blessings of life,
And then, if not now, you'll remember Lot's
wife!

272

P. M.

1 **S**OME who make a great profession
Meet in Jesus' church below,

Confidence and Joy in God.

Yet, alas! have no possession,
Not a single fig to show.

2 O ye barren souls ; remember,
Tho' his anger may be slow,
Tho' he's merciful and tender,
Yet he'll surely give the blow.

3 Cumb'ers, you can't go unpunish'd,
Justice orders, "Cut them down,"
'Tho' your souls he oft admonish'd,
Yet you're cumb'ers of the ground.

CONFIDENCE AND JOY IN GOD,

273

6 lines 8's.

1 **N**OW I have found the ground wherein
Sure my soul's anchor may remain ;
The blood of Christ, shed for my sin,
Christ, from the world's foundation slain
Whose mercy shall unshaken stay,
When heaven and earth are fled away.

2 Father, thine everlasting grace
Our scanty thought surpasses far :
Thy heart still melts with tenderness,
Thy arms of love still open are,
Returning sinners to receive,
That mercy they may taste and live.

3 O love, thou bottomless abyss !
My sins are swallow'd up in thee ;
Cover'd is my unrighteousness,
Nor spot of guilt remains on me,
While Jesus' blood, through earth and skies,
Mercy, free, boundless mercy, cries.

- 4 By faith I plunge me in this sea,
Here is my hope, my joy, my rest ;
Hither, when hell assails, I flee ;
I look into my Savior's breast ;
Away sad doubt and anxious fear,
Mercy is all that's written here.
- 5 Though waves and storms go o'er my head,
Though strength, and health, and friends
be gone ;
Though joys be wither'd all and dead,
Though every comfort be withdrawn,
On this my steadfast soul relies,
Father, thy mercy never dies.
- 6 Fixt on this ground will I remain,
Though my heart fail and flesh decay ;
This anchor shall my soul sustain,
When earth's foundations melt away
Mercy's full power I then shall prove,
Lov'd with an everlasting love.

274 C. M.

- 1 **J**ESUS, my Shepherd, and my friend,
Supports me by his grace :
On him for all things I depend,
I soon shall see his face,
- 2 Refreshing streams from Jesus roll,
The waters are divine ;
Here I can bathe my weary soul,
And call the Savior mine.
- 3 Christ hath my faithful Shepherd been,
And he shall keep me still ;
I soon shall rest in pastures green,
On Zion's fruitful hill.

Confidence and Joy in God.

- 4 He is my Shepherd and my Rock,
The mighty God of love;
And he will lead his pious flock
To brighter worlds above.

275

L. M.

- 1 **W**ITH humble boldness we draw nigh,
To thee who didst for sinners die:
And, while we bow before thy face,
O shed abroad thy heavenly grace.
- 2 Be thou our help in time of need;
Do thou our souls and bodies feed;
Send down thy blessing from above,
And fill creation with thy love.

276

4-8's & 2-6's.

- 1 **H**E bids me come! His voice I know,
HE And boldly on the water go,
To him my God and Lord,
I walk on life's tempestuous sea:
For he who liv'd and died for me,
Hath spoke the powerful word.
- 2 Secure on liquid waves I tread,
Nor all the storms of passion heed
While to my Lord I look;
O'er every fierce temptation bound,
The billows yield a solid ground,
The waves are firm as rock.
- 3 But if from him I turn mine eye,
And see the raging flames run high,
And feel my fears within,

Confidence and Joy in God.

My foes so strong, my flesh so frail,
Reasonings and unbelief prevail,
And sink me into sin.

- 4 Lord, I my unbelief confess ;
My little spark of faith increase,
And I shall doubt no more ;
But fix on thee my steady eye,
And on thine outstretch'd arm rely,
Till all the storms are o'er.

276

C. M.

- 1 **T**HE Savior's love, is sung above
By all the blood-wash'd throng ;
And we below, his praise will show,
And raise a thankful song.
- 2 Our God and King, we'll ever sing,
To him be glory given ;
Our sovereign Lord, shall be ador'd
By all in earth and heaven.

277

L. M.

- 1 **O** HEAVENLY Zion, rise and shine,
For thou art blest with light divine ;
The glorious light of truth and grace,
Now beaming in the Savior's face.
- 2 Thick darkness doth the earth o'erspread
While light and truth shine round thy head ;
On thee, the glorious King of Kings
Shall rise, with healing in his wings.
- 3 The Gentiles, wrapt in shades of night.
Shall wondering come to see thy light :

And kings, from distant lands, shall meet
To worship at the Savior's feet.

4 Then shalt thou praise thy heavenly King,
And unto him thy tribute bring;
The Isles shall for his coming wait,
While thousands crowd around thy gate.

5 All nations shall thy goodness know,
And unto thee like rivers flow;
Then God shall bid thy fears depart,
Enlarge thy borders and thy heart.

6 The trump of war no more shall sound,
But peace shall spread creation round,
Christ's reign shall o'er the earth extend,
And never, never, have an end.

278 4 lines 10's & 11's.

1 **O** WHAT shall I do my Savior to praise,
So faithful and true, so plenteous in
grace.

So strong to deliver, so good to redeem
The weakest believer that hangs upon him!

2 How happy the man whose heart is set free,
The people that can be joyful in thee:
Their joy is to walk in the light of thy face,
And still they are talking of Jesus' grace.

3 Their daily delight shall be in thy name;
They shall, as their right, thy righteousness
claim:

Thy lowliness wearing, and cleans'd by thy
blood:

Bold shall they appear in the presence of God.

4 For thou art their boast ; their glory and
pow'r ;

And I also trust to see the glad hour,
My soul's new creation, a life from the dead,
The day of salvation, that lifts up my head.

5 For Jesus, my Lord, is now my defence !
I trust in his word, none plucks me from
thence ;

Since I have found favor, He all things will do
My King and my Savior shall make me anew.

6 Yes, Lord, I shall see the bliss of thine own,
Thy secret to me shall soon be made known ;
For sorrow and sadness I joy shall receive,
And share in the gladness of all that believe.

279

L. M.

1 **I**SRRAEL had known Jehovah's power ;
But yet their hearts were not resign'd,
When the Red Sea was just before,
And Pharaoh's army just behind.

2 Inclos'd with rocks on either hand,
They all expected soon to die ;
But Moses in the faith did stand,
And unto God for them did cry.

3 They then could neither fight nor flee,
But Moses bade them all "*stand still*,"
That they might God's salvation see,
And know, and prove, his righteous will.

4 Then God commanded him to speak
And bid the people forward go ;
Himself their cause did undertake,
And soon subdued their every foe.

- 5 Moses, at his divine command,
Stretch'd o'er the sea his hand and rod ;
The sea, at once, became dry land,
And Israel saw the hand of God.
- 6 Pharaoh, and all his host were drown'd,
They sunk as lead beneath the waves ;
But Israel were with gladness crown'd,
For God himself his people saves.

280 *6 lines 8's.*

- 1 **T**HE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care ;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye ;
My noon-day walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.
- 2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountains pant,
To fertile vales, and dewy meads,
My weary wand'ring steps He leads
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.
- 3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me still ;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

281 *6 lines 8's.*

- 1 **A**ND can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Savior's blood ?
H 1

Confidence and Joy in God.

- Died he for me, who caus'd his pain?
For me who him to death pursu'd?
Amazing love! how can it be,
That thou, my Lord, should'st die for me?
- 2 'Tis mystery all! Th' Immortal dies!
Who can explore his strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine!
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore:
Let angel-minds inquire no more.
- 3 He left his Father's throne above,
(So free, so infinite his grace!)
Emptied himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race;
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For, O my God, it found out me!
- 4 Long my imprison'd spirit lay,
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffus'd a quick'ning ray:
I woke—the dungeon flam'd with light!
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and follow'd thee.
- No condemnation now I dread,
Jesus, and all in him is mine!
Alive in him, my living head,
And cloth'd in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach th' eternal throne,
And claim the crown, thro' Christ, my own.

282

T. M.

- 1 **A**RISE, my soul, arise,
Shake off thy guilty fears;

Confidence and Joy in God.

The bleeding Sacrifice

In my behalf appears :

Before the Throne my Surety stands ;

My name is written on his hands.

2 He ever lives above,
For me to intercede :
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood to plead ;
His blood aton'd for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3 Five bleeding wounds he bears,
Receiv'd on Calvary :
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly speak for me :
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
"Nor let that ransom'd sinner die."

4 The Father hears him pray,
His dear anointed One ;
He cannot turn away
The presence of his Son :
His spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

5 My God is reconcil'd,
His pard'ning voice I hear :
He owns me for his child,
I can no longer fear ;
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba, Father, cry !

283

C. M.

1 OLD Jacob banish'd all his fears,
His heart did much revive

Confidence and Joy in God.

- When the glad tidings reach'd his ears,
That Joseph was alive.
- 2 I'll go and see his face, he cried,
The sight will me revive ;
It is enough,—I'm satisfied,—
My son is yet alive.
- 3 Joseph a type of him appears,
Who does with sinners strive ;
The welcome news has reach'd our ears,
That Jesus is alive.
- 4 He spilt his blood for you and me,
That we in grace might thrive ;
But though they nail'd him to the tree,
We hear he's yet alive
- 5 To all around the news I'll tell ;
May God his work revive ;
Tremble ye powers of earth and hell,
For Jesus is alive.
- 6 When in his kingdom we arrive,
We will his name adore ;
Our Jesus, who is now alive,
Shall live for evermore.

284 C. M.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH is a sun and shield,
To those who trust his grace ;
The powers of hell shall quit the field,
And flee before his face.
- 2 Present he is to make us blest,
Though earth and hell oppose :
He hides our life within his breast,
And shields us from our foes.

Confidence and Joy in God.

- 3 He is a sun, He warms each heart,
 And guides us in the way ;
We need not from his light depart,
 He shines both night and day,
- 4 Both grace and glory will be given,
 If faithful we remain ;
He leads us on from earth to heaven,
 And we with him shall reign.

285 P. M.

- 1 **M**Y God, I am thine ! what a comfort di-
 vine ;
What a blessing to know that Jesus is mine !
In the heavenly Lamb thrice happy I am,
And my heart it doth dance at the sound of
 his name.
- 2 True pleasures abound in the rapturous
 sound,
And whoever hath found it, hath paradise found
My Jesus to know, and feel his blood flow,
'T is life everlasting, 't is heaven below.
- 3 Yet onward I haste to the heavenly feast :
That, that is the fulness ; but this is the taste !
And this I shall prove, till with joy I remove,
To the heaven of heavens in Jesus's love.

286 T. P.

- 1 **T**O thee, great Source of light,
 My thankful voice I'll raise ;
And all my powers unite
 To celebrate thy praise :
And, till my voice is lost in death,
May praise employ my every breath.

• *Confidence and Joy in God.*

- 2 And when this feeble tongue,
Lies silent in the dust,
My soul shall dwell among
The spirits of the just ;
Then, with the shining hosts above,
In nobler strains, I'll sing thy love.

287 C. M.

- 1 COME, let us who in Christ believe
Our common Savior praise :
To him with joyful voices give
The glory of his grace.
- 2 He now stands knocking at the door
Of every sinner's heart ;
The worst need keep him out no more,
Nor force him to depart.
- 3 Through grace we hearken to thy voice
Yield to be sav'd from sin :
In sure and certain hope rejoice,
That thou wilt enter in.
- 4 Come quickly in, thou heavenly guest,
Nor ever hence remove ;
But sup with us, and let the feast
Be everlasting love.

288 6 lines 8's.

- 1 THEE will I love, my strength, my tower :
Thee will I love, my joy, my crown ;
Thee will I love with all my power,
In all thy works, and thee alone ,
Thee will I love, till the pure fire
Fill my whole soul with chaste desire.

Confidence and Joy in God.

- 2 Ah! why did I so late thee know,
Thee lovelier than the sons of men!
Ah! why did I no sooner go
To thee, the only ease in pain!
Asham'd I ligh, and inly mourn,
That I so late to thee did turn.
- 3 I thank thee, uncreated Sun,
That thy bright beams on me have shin'd
I thank thee, who hast overthrown
My foes, and heal'd my wounded mind;
I thank thee whose enlivening voice
Bids my freed heart in thee rejoice.
- 4 Uphold me in the doubtful race,
Nor suffer me again to stray;
Strengthen my feet, with steady pace
Still to press forward in thy way;
My soul and flesh, O lord of might,
Fill, satiate, with thy heavenly light.

289 *4 lines 10's & 11's.*

- 1 **L**ET all men rejoice, by Jesus restor'd:
We lift up our voice, and call him our
Lord:
His joy is to bless us, and free us from thrall,
From all that oppress us, He rescues us all.
- 2 Him Prophet, and King, and Priest we pro
claim;
We triumph and sing of Jesus' name;
Poor idiots he teaches to show forth his praise
And tell of the riches of Jesus' grace.
- 3 No matter how dull the scholar, whom he
Takes into his school, and gives him to see:

A wonderful fashion of teaching he hath,
And wise to salvation He makes us through
faith.

4 The wayfaring men, though fools, shall not
stray ;

His method so plain, so easy the way ;
The simplest believer his promise may prove,
And drink of the river of Jesus' love.

5 Poor outcasts of men, whose souls were de-
spis'd,

And lett with disdain, by Jesus are priz'd ;
His gracious creation in us he makes known,
And brings us salvation, and calls us his own.

290

C. M.

1 **M**Y God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights.

2 In darkest shades if thou appear,
My dawning is begun :
Thou art my soul's bright morning star,
And thou my rising sun.

3 The op'ning heavens around me shine,
With beams of sacred bliss,
If Jesus shows his mercy mine,
And whispers I am his.

4 My soul would leave this heavy clay
At that transporting word ;
Run up with joy the shining way,
To see and praise my Lord.

- 5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
I'd break through every foe :
The wings of love, and arms of faith
Would bear me conqueror through.

291 C. M.

- 1 **T**ALK with us, Lord, thyself reveal
While here o'er earth we rove :
Speak to our hearts, and let us feel
The kindling of thy love.
- 2 With thee conversing, we forget
All time, and toil, and care ;
Labor is rest, and pain is sweet,
If thou, my God, art here.
- 3 Here then, my God, vouchsafe to stay,
And bid my heart rejoice ;
My bounding heart shall own thy sway,
And echo to thy voice.
- 4 Thou callest me to seek thy face ;
'Tis all I wish to seek :
T' attend the whispers of thy grace,
And hear thee inly speak.
- 5 Let this my every hour employ,
Till I thy glory see ;
Enter into my Master's joy,
And find my heaven in thee.

292 C. M.

- 1 **I**NFINITE, unexhausted Love !
Jesus and love are one :
If still to me thy bowels move,
They are restrain'd from none.

Confidence and Joy in God.

- 2 What shall I do my God to love?
My loving God to praise?
The length and breadth, and height to prove,
And depth of sovereign grace?
- 3 Thy sovereign grace to all extends,
Immense and unconfin'd:
From age to age it never ends;
It reaches all mankind.
- 4 Throughout the world its breadth is known
Wide as infinity!
So wide it never pass'd by one,
Or it had pass'd by me.
- 5 My trespass was grown up to heaven,
But far above the skies,
Through Christ abundantly forgiven,
I see thy mercies rise.

293

C. M.

- 1 **T**HE depth of all-redeeming love,
What angel-tongue can tell?
O may I to the utmost prove
The gift unspeakable!
- 2 Deeper than hell it pluck'd me thence,
Deeper than inbred sin:
Jesus' love my heart shall cleanse,
When Jesus enters in.
- 3 Come quickly, gracious Lord, and take
Possession of thine own;
My longing heart vouchsafe to make
Thine everlasting throne.
- 4 Assert thy claim, maintain thy right,
Come quickly from above;

And sink me to perfection's height,
The depth of humble love.

294

C. M.

- 1 **J**ESUS, to thee I now can fly,
On whom my help is laid.
Opprest by sins, I lift my eye,
And see the shadows fade.
- 2 Believing on my Lord, I find
A sure and present aid :
On thee alone my constant mind
Be every moment stay'd.
- 3 Whate'er in me seems wise, or good,
Or strong, I here disclaim :
I wash my garments in the blood
Of th' atoning Lamb.
- 4 Jesus, my Strength, my Life, my Rest,
On thee will I depend,
Till summon'd to the marriage feast,
When faith in sight shall end.

295

4 lines 7's.

- 1 **S**EE how great a flame aspires,
Kindled by a spark of grace ;
Jesus' love the nations fires,
Sets the kingdoms in a blaze.
- 2 To bring fire on earth he came,
Kindled in some hearts it is ;
O that all might catch the flame,
All partake the glorious bliss !
- 3 When he first the work begun,
Small and feeble was his day :

* *Confidence and joy in God.*

Now the word doth swiftly run,
Now it wins its widening way ;

4 More and more it spreads and grows,
Ever mighty to prevail :

Sin's strong holds it now o'er throws,
Shakes the trembling gates of hell.

5 Sons of God, your Savior praise ;
He the door hath open'd wide ;
He hath given the word of grace,
Jesus' word is glorified ;

6 Jesus, mighty to redeem,
He alone the work hath wrought ;
Worthy is the work of him,
Him who spake a world from nought.

7 Saw ye not the cloud arise,
Little as a human hand ?
Now it spreads along the skies,
Hangs o'er all the thirsty land.

8 Lo ! the promise of a shower,
Drops already from above ;
But the Lord will shortly pour
All the spirit of his Love.

296

P. M.

1 **O**UR conquering Lord hath prosper'd his
word,

Hath made it prevail ;

And mightily shaken the kingdom of hell.

His arm he hath bar'd, and a people prepar'd

His glory to show ,

And witness the power of his passion below

Confidence and Joy in God.

- 2 He hath open'd a door to the penitent poor;
Hath rescu'd from sin,
And admitted the harlots and publicans in.
They have heard the glad sound; they have
liberty found,
Through the blood of the Lamb;
And plentiful pardon through Jesus's name.
- 3 And shall we not sing our Saviour and King?
Thy witnesses, we
With rapture ascribe our salvation to thee.
Thou, Jesus, hast bless'd, and believers increas'd,
Who thankfully own
They are freely forgiven through mercy alone.
- 4 His spirit revives his work in our lives,
His wonders of grace,
So mightily wrought in the primitive days.
O that all men might know his tokens below,
Our Saviour confess,
And embrace the glad tidings of pardon and
peace.
- 5 Thou Saviour of all, effectually call
The sinners that stray:
And, O, let a nation be born in a day;
Thy sign let them see, and flow unto thee,
For the oil and the wine,
For the blissful assurance of favor divine.
- 6 Our heathenish land, beneath thy command,
In mercy receive,
And make us a pattern to all that believe.
Then, then let it spread, thy knowledge and
dread,
Till the earth is o'erflow'd,
And the universe fill'd with the glory of God

297

8 lines 8's.

- 1 **A**LL glory to God in the sky,
And peace upon earth be restor'd ;
O Jesus, exalted on high,
Appear our omnipotent Lord !
Who meanly in Bethlehem born,
Didst stoop to redeem a lost race,
Once more to thy creatures return,
And reign in thy kingdom of grace.
- 2 When thou in our flesh didst appear,
All nature acknowledg'd thy birth ;
Arose the acceptable year,
And heaven was open'd on earth !
Receiving its Lord from above,
The world was united to bless
The Giver of concord and love,
The Prince and the Author of peace.
- 3 O would'st thou again be made known,
Again in thy spirit descend ;
And set up in each of thine own,
A kingdom that never shall end.
Thou only art able to bless,
And make the glad nations obey ;
And bid the dire enmity cease,
And bow the whole world to thy sway.

298

C. M.

- 1 **T**O God I now my tribute bring,
Whose grace is rich and free ;
I love his name, his grace I'll sing,
Because he first lov'd me.
- 2 His mercy doth to all extend,
'Tis an unbounded sea ;

Confidence and Joy in God.

Oh, may I love him to the end,
Because he first lov'd me.

3 He, in the garden, wept and bled,
And suffer'd on the tree ;
I too, with him would bow my head,*
Because he first lov'd me.

4 He conquer'd death, that mighty foe,
And set the captives free ;
I'll shout his praise while here be'ow,
Because he first lov'd me.

5 And when I reach fair Canaan's shore,
I shall his glory see :
Then will I praise and love him more,
Because he first lov'd me.

* By this is meant. having fellowship with
Christ in his sufferings.

299 4 lines 8's & 2-6s.

1 **H**OW happy, gracious Lord, are we!
Divinely drawn to follow thee ;
Whose hours divided are
Betwixt the mount and multitude ;
Our day is spent in doing good,
Our night in praise and prayer.

2 With us no melancholy void,
No moment lingers unemploy'd,
Or unimprov'd below :
Our weariness of life is gone,
Who live to serve our God alone,
And only thee to know.

3 The winter's night, and summer's day,
Glide imperceptibly away,

Confidence and Joy in God.

Too short to sing thy praise ;
Too few we find the happy hours,
And haste to join those heav'nly powers,
In everlasting lays.

- 4 With all who chant thy Name on high,
And holy, holy, holy, cry—
A bright harmonious throng :
We long thy praises to repeat,
And restless sing, around thy seat,
The new eternal song.

300 *6 lines 8's.*

- 1 **W**HEN Israel out of Egypt came,
And left the proud oppressor's land,
Supported by the great I AM,
Safe in the hollow of his hand :
The Lord in Israel reign'd alone,
And Judah was his favorite throne.
- 2 The sea beheld his power, and fled,
Disparted by the wond'rous rod ;
Jordan ran backward to its head,
And Sinai felt th' Almighty God ;
The mountains skipp'd like frightened rams ;
The hills leap'd after them as lambs.
- 3 What ail'd thee, O thou trembling sea ?
What horror turn'd the river back ?
Was nature's God displeased with thee ?
And why should hills or mountains shake ?
Ye mountains huge, that skipp'd like rams,
Ye hills that leap'd as frightened lambs.
- 4 Earth, tremble on, with all thy sons,
In presence of thy awful Lord !

Confidence and Joy in God.

Whose power inverted nature owns,
Her only law his mighty Word :
He shakes the center with his rod,
And heaven bows down to Jacob's God.

- 5 Creation, varied by his hand,
Th' omnipotent Jehovah knows ;
The sea is turn'd to solid land,
The rock into a fountain flows ;
And all things, as they change, proclaim
The Lord eternally the same.

301 *6 lines 8's.*

- 1 **I**LL praise my Maker while I've breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers :
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.
- 2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God ; he made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train ;
His truth forever stands secure :
He saves th' opprest, he feeds the poor,
And none shall find his promise vain.
- 3 The Lord pours eye-sight on the blind ;
The Lord supports the fainting mind ;
He sends the laboring conscience peace :
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.
- 4 I'll praise him while he lends me breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,

Confidence and Joy in God.

Praise shall employ my nobler powers :
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

302

L. M.

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the Lord ! 't is good to raise
Our hearts and voices in his praise.
His nature and his works invite
To make this duty our delight.
- 2 He form'd the stars, those heavenly flames ;
He counts their numbers, calls their names :
His wisdom's vast and knows no bound,
A deep where all our thoughts are drown'd.
- 3 Sing to the Lord ; exalt him high
Who spreads his clouds along the sky ;
There he prepares the fruitful rain,
Nor lets the drops descend in vain.
- 4 He makes the grass the hills adorn,
And clothes the smiling fields with corn :
The beasts with food his hands supply,
And the young ravens when they cry.
- 5 What is the creature's skill or force ?
The sprightly man, or warlike horse ?
The piercing wit, the active limb ?
All are too mean delights for him.
- 6 But saints are lovely in his sight,
He views his children with delight ;
He sees their hope, he knows their fear,
And looks and loves his image there.

303

L. M.

- 1 **E**TERNAL Wisdom ! Thee we praise,
Thee the creation sings :

Confidence and Joy in God.

- With thy lov'd name, rocks, hills, and seas,
And heaven's high palace rings.
- 2 Thy hand how wide it spreads the sky,
How glorious to behold !
Ting'd with a blue of heavenly dye,
And starr'd with sparkling gold.
- 3 Thy glories blaze all nature round,
And strike the wondering sight,
'Through skies, and seas, and solid ground,
With terror and delight.
- 4 Infinite strength and equal skill
Shine through thy works abroad :
Our souls with vast amazement fill,
And speak the builder God !
- 5 But the mild glories of thy grace,
Our softer passions move :
Pity divine in Jesus' face
We see, adore, and love.

304

L. M.

- 1 **H**OW do thy mercies close me round
For ever be thy name ador'd ;
I blush in all things to abound ;
The servant is above his Lord !
- 2 Inur'd to poverty and pain,
A suff'ring life my master led ;
The Son of God, the Son of Man,
He had not where to lay his head.
- 3 But, lo ! a place he hath prepar'd
For me, whom watchful angels keep :
Yea, he himself becomes my guard ;
He smooths my bed, and gives me sleep.

Confidence and Joy in God.

- 4 Jesus protects ; my fears be gone ;
What can the Rock of Ages move ?
Safe in thy arms I lay me down,
Thy everlasting arms of love.
- 5 While thou art intimately nigh,
Who, who shall violate my rest ?
Sin, earth, and hell I now defy ;
I lean upon my Savior's breast.
- 6 I rest beneath th' Almighty's shade,
My griefs expire, my troubles cease ;
Thou, Lord, on whom my soul is stay'd,
Wilt keep me still in perfect peace.

305 *8 lines 6's.*

- 1 **T**HOU Shepherd of Israel and mine,
The joy and desire of my heart,
For closer communion I pine,
I long to reside where thou art :
The pasture I languish to find,
Where all who their Shepherd obey,
Are fed on thy bosom reclin'd,
And screen'd from the heat of the day.
- 2 Ah, show me the happiest place,
The place of thy people's abode ;
Where saints in an ecstasy gaze,
And hang on a crucified God :
Thy love for a sinner declare ;
Thy passion and death on the tree ;
My spirit to Calvary bear,
To suffer and triumph with thee.

Confidence and Joy in God.

- 3 'T is there with the lambs of thy flock,
There only I covet to rest ;
To lie at the foot of the rock,
Or rise to be hid in thy breast ;
'T is there I would always abide,
And never a moment depart :
Conceal'd in the cleft of thy side,
Eternally held in thy heart.

306

C. M.

- 1 **W**HEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.
- 2 Thy providence my life sustain'd,
And all my wants redress'd,
When in the silent womb I lay,
And hung upon the breast.
- 3 To all my weak complaints and cries
Thy mercy lent an ear,
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learn'd
To form themselves in prayer.
- 4 Unnumber'd comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant heart conceiv'd,
From whom those comforts flow'd.
- 5 Through all eternity, to thee
A grateful song I'll raise ;
But, O eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise.

307

C. M.

- 1 **W**HEN in the slippery paths of youth,
With heedless steps I ran,

Confidence and Joy in God.

God's arm, unseen, convey'd me safe,
And led me up to man.

2 Through hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,
It gently clear'd my way,
And through the pleasing snares of vice,
More to be fear'd than they.

3 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ ;
Nor is the least a thankful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

4 Through every period of my life
His goodness I'll pursue ;
And after death, in distant worlds
The pleasing theme renew.

308

C. M.

1 **O** WHAT hath Jesus bought for me !
Before my ravish'd eyes :
Rivers of life divine I see,
And trees of paradise.

2 Ten thousand thousand spirits bright
Enjoy the pleasures there ;
They all are rob'd in spotless white,
And conq'ring palms they bear.

3 O what are all my sufferings here,
If Lord thou count me meet,
With that enraptur'd host t' appear,
And worship at thy feet ?

4 Give joy or grief, give ease or pain,
Take life or friends away ;
But let me find them all again,
In that eternal day.

309

C. M.

- 1 **L**ET all that breathe. Jehovah praise,
Almighty, all-creating Lord!
Let earth and heav'n his pow'r confess,
Brought out of nothing by his word.
- 2 He spake the word, and it was done :
The universe his Word obey'd :
His Word is his eternal Son,
And Christ the whole creation made.
- 3 Jesus, the Lord and God most high,
Maker of all mankind and me!
Me thou hast made to glorify,
To know, and love, and live to thee.
- 4 Wherefore to thee my heart I give,
(But thou must first bestow the pow'r,)
And if for thee on earth I live,
Thee I shall soon in heav'n adore.

310

1 line 7's

- 1 **C**HILDREN of the heav'nly King,
As ye journey sweetly sing;
Sing your Savior's worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.
- 2 Ye are trav'ling home to God,
In the way your fathers trod;
They are happy now, and ye
Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand,
On the borders of the land,
Jesus Christ, the Father's Son,
Bids you undismay'd go on.
- 4 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below :

Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

311 L. M.

- 1 **N**OW let us raise a joyful song,
To celebrate the God of heav'n;
O let his praise fill every tongue,
And every heart to Him be given.
- 2 Our all is due to him alone;
He claims the purchase of his blood;
Our sins have caus'd his heart to groan,
And nail'd him to the rugged wood.
- 3 His life a sacrifice he gave;
'T was for our sakes he suffer'd pain;
And we've a hope beyond the grava,
That we with him shall ever reign.

312 C. M.

- 1 **B**Y the poor widow's oil and meal,
Elijah was sustain'd;
Though small the stock, it lasted well,
For God the store maintain'd.
- 2 It seem'd as if, from day to day,
They were to eat and die;
But still, though in a secret way,
He sent a fresh supply.
- 3 Thus to his poor he still will give
Just for the present hour;
But for to-morrow they must live
Upon his word and power.
- 4 Then let not doubts your minds assail,
Remember God hath said,

"The cruse and barrel shall not fail,
" My people shall be fed,"

- 3 Though in ourselves we have no stock,
The Lord is high to save:
His door flies open when we knock,
And 't is but ask and have.

313

L. M.

- 1 **H**OW many weeks and months are fled,
And I'm not number'd with the dead!
A monument of grace I stand,
While numbers fall on either hand.
- 2 Thousands, while in their youthful bloom,
Are hurried swiftly to the tomb;
And thousands, more advanc'd in years,
Are call'd to quit this vale of tears.
- 3 Now will I raise a grateful song,
To him who does my life prolong;
The Lord our God, who gives me breath,
And saves me from the second death.
- 4 I'll praise him for his mercies past,
And trust him while my life shall last;
And when I'm call'd from earth away,
I'll praise him in eternal day.

314

C. M.

- 1 **A** GLORY gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun;
It gives a light to every age,
It gives, but borrows none.
- 2 The hand that gave it, still supplies
The gracious light and heat;

Confidence and Joy in God.

His truths upon the nations rise,
They rise, but never set.

3 Let everlasting thanks be thine,
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heav'nly day.

4 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of him I love,
Till glory breaks upon my view,
In brighter worlds above.

315

L. M.

1 **W**HAT sinners value I resign :
Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine :
I shall behold thy glorious face,
And stand complete in righteousness.

2 This life's a dream, an empty show ,
But the bright world to which I go
Hath solid joys without a tear :
When shall I wake, and find I'm there ?

3 O glorious hour ! O blest abode !
I shall be near, and like my God ;
And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred pleasures of my soul.

4 My flesh shall slumber in the ground,
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound ;
Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,
And in my Savior's image rise.

316

C. M.

1 **L**ET worldly minds the world pursue,
It has no charms for me :

Confidence and Joy in God.

- Once I admir'd its trifles too,
But grace has set me free.
- 2 Its pleasures now no longer please,
No more content afford ;
Far from my heart be joys like these,
Now I have seen the Lord.
- 3 As by the light of opening day,
The stars are all conceal'd ;
So earthly pleasures fade away
When Jesus is reveal'd.
- 4 Creatures no more divide my choice,
I bid them all depart ;
His name, and love, and gracious voice,
Have fix'd my roving heart.
- 5 Now, Lord, I would be thine alone,
And wholly live to thee ;
But may I hope that thou wilt own
A worthless worm like me.
- 6 Yes ! tho' of sinners I'm the worst,
I cannot doubt thy will ;
For if thou hadst not lov'd me first,
I had refus'd thee still.

317

C. M.

- 1 JESUS, I love thy charming name
'Tis music in my ear ;
I can would I sound it out so loud,
That all the world might hear.
- 2 Yes, thou art precious to my soul
My transport and my trust ;

Confidence and Joy in God.

Jewels to thee are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust.

- 3 All my capacious powers can wish,
In thee most richly meet ;
Nor to my eyes is light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.
- 4 Thy grace shall dwell within my heart.
And shed its fragrance there ;
The noblest balm for all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.
- 5 I'll speak the honors of thy name,
With my expiring breath ;
And, dying, clasp thee in my arms,
And triumph over death.

313

L. M.

- 1 **M**Y soul, thro' my Redeemer's care,
Sav'd from the second death I feel ;
My eyes from tears of dark despair,
My feet from falling into hell.
- 2 Wherefore to him my feet shall run ,
My eyes on his perfections gaze ;
My soul shall live for God alone,
And all within me shout his praise.

319

C. M.

- 1 **B**EST be our everlasting Lord,
Our Father, God, and King ;
Thy sovereign goodness we record.
Thy glorious power we sing
- 2 By thee the victory is given
The majesty divine.

And strength, and might, and earth, and
And all therein are thine. [heaven,

- 3 The kingdom, Lord, is thine alone,
Who dost thy right maintain ;
And high on thy eternal throne,
O'er men and angels reign.
- 4 Riches, as seemeth good to thee,
Thou dost, and honor give ;
And kings their power and dignity
Out of thy hand receive.
- 5 Thy glorious name, and nature's powers,
Thou dost to us make known :
And all the Deity is ours,
Through thy incarnate Son.

320

L. M.

- 1 **T**HE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue etherial sky,
The spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great original proclaim.
- 2 Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,
Doth his Creator's power display ;
And publishes to every land,
The work of an Almighty hand.
- 3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly, to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth ;
- 4 While all the stars that round her burn
And all the planets in their turn
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole

- 5 What, though, in solemn silence, all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball;
What, tho' no real voice nor sound
Amid the radiant orbs be found;
6 In reason's ear they all rejoice
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever singing, as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

321

C. M.

- 1 **T**HY ceaseless, unexhausted love,
Unmerited and free,
Delights our evil to remove,
And help our misery.
2 Thy goodness and thy truth, to me,
To every soul abound;
A vast, unfathomable sea,
Where all our thoughts are drown'd.
3 Its streams the whole creation reach,
So plenteous is the store;
Enough for all, enough for each,
Enough for evermore.
4 Faithful, O Lord, thy mercies are,
A Rock that cannot move:
A thousand promises declare
Thy constancy of love.
5 Throughout the universe it reigns,
Unalterably sure:
And while the truth of God remains
His goodness must endure.

Confidence and Joy in God.

322

C. M.

- 1 **F**ATHER of me and all mankind,
And all the hosts above,
Let every understanding mind
Unite to praise thy love :
- 2 To know thy nature and thy name,
One God in Persons Three ;
And glorify the great I AM,
Through all eternity.
- 3 Thy kingdom come. with power and grace
To every heart of man :
Thy peace, and joy, and righteousness.
In all our bosoms reign !
- 4 The righteousness that never ends,
But makes an end of sin ;
The joy that human thought transcends,
Into our souls bring in ;
- 5 The kingdom of established peace
Which can no more remove ;
The perfect power of godliness,
Th' omnipotence of love.

323

C. M.

- 1 **C**OME Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
One God in Persons Three,
Bring back the heavenly blessing, lost
By all mankind and me.
- 2 Thy favor, and thy nature, too,
To me, to all restore ;
Forgive, and after God renew,
And keep us evermore.

* *Confidence and Joy in God.*

- 3 Eternal Sun of Righteousness,
Display thy beams divine,
And cause the glories of thy face
Upon my heart to shine.
- 4 Light in thy light O may I see,
Thy grace and mercy prove;
Reviv'd, and cheer'd, and bless'd by thee,
The God of pardoning love.
- 5 Lift up thy countenance serene,
And let thy happy child
Behold without a cloud between,
The Godhead reconcil'd!
- 6 That all-comprising peace bestow
On me, through grace forgiven;
The joys of holiness below,
And then the joys of heaven!

324

C. M.

- 1 **O** FOR a shout of sacred joy
To God the Sovereign King;
Let all mankind their tongues employ
And hymns of triumph sing.
- 2 While angels shout, and praise their King.
Let mortals learn their strains;
Let all the earth his honor sing:
O'er all the earth he reigns.
- 3 Rehearse his praise with awe profound;
Let knowledge lead the song:
Nor mock him with a solemn sound
Upon a thoughtless tongue.
- 4 In Israel stood his ancient throne.
He lov'd that chosen race;

Confidence and Joy in God.

But now he calls the world his own,
And Gentiles taste his grace.

- 5 Earth's various islands are the Lord's,
There Abr'ham's God is known,
While powers and princes, shield and swords,
Submit before his throne.

325

C. M.

- 1 **B**EGIN, my tongue, some heavenly theme,
And speak some boundless thing;
The mighty works, or mightier name,
Of our eternal King.
- 2 Tell of his wondrous faithfulness,
And sound his power abroad;
Sing the rich promise of his grace,
And the performing God.
- 3 Proclaim salvation from the Lord
For wretched dying men;
His hand has writ the sacred word,
With an immortal pen.
- 4 Engrav'd as in eternal brass,
The mighty promise shines,
Nor can the powers of darkness raze
Those everlasting lines.
- 5 His every word of grace is strong
As that which built the skies;
The voice that rolls the stars along
Speaks all the promises.
- 6 O might I hear thy heavenly tongue
But whisper, "Thou art mine;"
Those heavenly words should raise my song
To notes almost divine.

326

C. M.

- 1 **B**EHOLD, how happy is the man,
Who hears instruction's voice;
Who doth the heavenly wisdom gain,
And makes the Lord his choice.
- 2 "Wisdom hath treasures greater far,
Than east or west unfold;
And her rewards more precious are,
Than stores of shining gold.
- 3 In her right hand is length of days;
How bright her glories shine!
Riches and truth her left displays,
And honors all divine.
- 4 True Wisdom may we all possess,
Then will our joys increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

327

4 lines 7's

- 1 **G**LORY be to God on high,
God whose glory fills the sky,
Peace on earth to man forgiven,
Man the well-belov'd of heaven.
- 2 Sovereign Father, heavenly King,
Thee we now presume to sing;
Glad thine attributes confess,
Glorious all, and numberless.
- 3 Hail, by all thy works ador'd!
Hail the everlasting Lord!
Thee with thankful hearts we prove,
God of power, and God of love.

Confidence and Joy in God.

- 4 Christ our Lord and God we own.
Christ the Father's only Son ;
Lamb of God for sinners slain,
Savior of offending man.
- 5 Bow thine ear, in mercy bow,
Hear, the world's atonement, thou ;
Jesus, in thy name we pray.
Take, O take our sins away.

323

L. M.

- 1 **L** OUD let the tuneful trumpets sound,
And spread the joyful tidings round,
Let every soul, with transport, hear,
And hail the Lord's accepted year.
- 2 Ye debtors whom he gives to know,
That you ten thousand talents owe,
When humbled at his feet ye fall,
Your gracious Lord forgives you all.
- 3 Slaves that have borne the heavy chain
Of sin and hell's tyranic reign,
To liberty assert your claim,
And urge the great Redeemer's name
- 4 The rich inheritance you lost,
Restor'd, improv'd, you now may boast,
Fair Salem your arrival waits,
To golden streets and pearly gates.
- 5 Her blest inhabitants no more
Bondage and poverty deplore :
No debt, but love, immensely great,
Whose joy still rises with the debt.
- 6 O happy souls that know the sound,
God's light shall all their steps surround.

Confidence and Joy in God.

And show that Jubilee begun,
Which thro' eternal years shall run.

329 *C. M. Watch-night.*

- 1 **J**OIN all ye ransom'd sons of grace,
The holy joy prolong,
And shout to the Redeemer's praise
A solemn midnight song.
- 2 Blessing, and thanks, and love, and might
Be to our Jesus given.
Who turns our darkness into light,
Yea, turns our hell to heaven.
- 3 Thither our faithful souls he leads,
Thither he bids us rise.
With crowns of joy upon our heads,
To meet him in the skies.
- 4 To seal the universal doom
The skies he soon shall bow ;
But if thou must at midnight come,
O let us meet thee now.

330 *6 lines 7's.*

- 1 **N**OW begin the heavenly theme,
Sing aloud in Jesus' name ;
Ye, who his salvation prove,
Triumph in redeeming love.
- 2 Ye, who see the Father's grace
Beaming in the Savior's face,
As to Canaan on ye move,
Praise and bless redeeming love.
- 3 Mourning souls, dry up your tears,
Banish all your guilty fears ;

Confidence and Joy in God.

See your guilt and curse remove,
Cancell'd by redeeming love.

4 Welcome all by sin opprest,
Welcome to this sacred rest ;
Nothing brought him from above,
Nothing but redeeming love.

5 When his spirit leads us home,
When we to his glory come,
We shall all the fulness prove
Of the Lord's redeeming love.

331

C. M.

1 **F**ATHER, how wide thy glory shines,
How high thy wonders rise ;
Known through the earth by thousand signs,
By thousands through the skies.

2 Those mighty orbs proclaim thy power,
Their motions speak thy skill :
And on the wings of every hour,
We read thy patience still.

3 Part of thy name divinely stands,
On all thy creatures writ ;
They show the labor of thy hands,
Or impress of thy feet.

4 But, when we view thy strange design
To save rebellious worms :
Where vengeance and compassion join,
In their divinest forms :

5 Here the whole deity is known,
Nor dares a creature guess
Which of the glories brightest shone,
The justice, or the grace.

Confidence and Joy in God.

- 6 Now the full glories of the Lamb
Adorn the heavenly plains ;
Bright seraphs learn Immanuel's name,
And try their choicest strains.
- 7 O, may I bear some humble part
In that immortal song ;
Wonder and joy shall tune my heart,
And love command my tongue.

332

L. M.

- 1 **I**N Gabriel's hand a mighty stone,
Lies a fair type of Babylon ;
Prophets rejoice, and all ye saints,
God will avenge your long complaints.
- 2 He said, and dreadful as he he stood,
He sunk the mill stone in the flood :
" Thus terribly shall Babel fall,
Thus, and no more be found at all "

333

C. M.

- 1 **M**Y Savior left the realms above,
And suffer'd on the tree ;
How great ! how wondrous was his love !
I know he died for me.
- 2 When sunk in thick Egyptian night
He gave me eyes to see ;
Now I can say, with great delight,
The Savior died for me.
- 3 When I was bound in sin and thrall,
His pitying eye did see ;
He died to save me from the fall ;
Yes, Jesus died for me.

Confidence and Joy in God.

- 4 And now I'm sav'd by blood divine;
The Lord has set me free;
His spirit witnesseth with mine,
That Jesus died for me.
- 5 From earth I shortly shall remove,
I then his face shall see;
And tell to all the saints above,
That Jesus died for me.

334

C. M.

- 1 **T**O save us who in sin were dead,
And turn away our doom,
The Father gave his Son to bleed,
A victim in our room.
- 2 The Son his spotless life resign'd,
And suffer'd on the tree;
His love extends to all mankind,
His grace for all is free.
- 3 O may we in his name believe,
And from all sin depart;
Then we his blessing shall receive,
And feel him in our heart.

335

P. M.

- 1 **C**OME angels seize your harps of gold,
The song of love to man unfold:
Assist our joys, exalt our praise,
Another sinner sav'd by grace;
Glory, glory, let us sing,
While heaven and earth with glory ring —
Thine own, O Lord, the Land of God
- 2 A deeper note than this, a very strain,
Be sung — bold — bolder strain

* *Confidence and Joy in God.*

The Spirit stamp't and seal'd within,
The blood of Christ has cleans'd from sin :
Satan feels his power is gone,
He falls like lightning from his throne :
Hosannah to the Lamb of God.

- 3 Come let us sing, and pray, and praise,
For soon this warring strife shall cease,
When lost in love—o'erflow'd with God,
With Christ we take our blest abode ;
Hark! the trumpet speaks him nigh,
Hark! he comes while myriads cry, *Hos.*
- 4 We, little flock, by all contemn'd,
O'erlook'd, unknown, despis'd, condemn'd,
With names traduc'd, and lives abhorr'd,
We suffer with our murder'd Lord ;
Yet when the flames ascend the higher.
We'll shout triumphant in the fire: *Hos.*

336 P. M.—*Union.*

- 1 **C**OME saints and sinners hear me tell
The wonders of Immanuel,
Who sav'd me from a burning hell,
And brought my soul with him to dwell,
And gave me heav'nly union.
- 2 When Jesus saw me from on high,
Beheld my soul in ruin lie !
He look'd on me with pitying eye,
And said to me, as he pass'd by,
“ With God you have no union.”
- 3 Then I began to weep and cry,
I look'd this way and that to fly ;
It griev'd me sore that I must die.

- I strove salvation for to buy,
But still I had no union.
- 4 But when I hated all my sin,
My great Redeemer took me in,
And with his blood he wash'd me clean,
And O what seasons have I seen,
E'er since I felt this union !
- 5 I prais'd the Lord from day to day,
And went from house to house to pray,
And if I met one by the way,
I'd always find something to say
About this heavenly union.
- 6 No wonder that the saints do sing,
And praise the Lord upon the wing,
And make the heav'nly arches ring,
With loud hosannas to their King,
Who brought their souls to union.
- 7 O come, backsliders, come away,
And mind to do, as well as say,
And learn to watch as well as pray,
And bear your cross from day to day,
And then you'll feel this union.
- 8 We soon shall leave all things below.
And quit these climes of pain and woe,
We then shall all to glory go,
And there shall see, and hear, and know,
And feel a perfect union.
- 9 Come, heaven and earth, unite your lays
And give to Jesus endless praise,
And O ! my soul, look on and gaze,
He bleeds, he dies, your debt he pays.
To give you heav'nly union

Confidence and Joy in God.

- 19 O ! could I like the angels sound
Salvation through the earth around,
The Devil's kingdom to confound,
I'd triumph on Immanuel's ground,
And spread this holy union.

337

All 7's.

- 1 **H**ASTE again ye days of grace,
When assembled in one place,
Signs and wonders mark'd the hour !
All were fill'd, and spoke with power :
Hands uplifted, eyes o'erflow'd,
Hearts enlarged, self destroy'd !
All things common now we'll prove,
All our common stock be love.

Cho. Jesus now his work revives,
Now his quick'ning spirit strives,
Oh ! let preachers, people—all,
Listen to the glorious call !
Join the simple lively throng,
Catch the fire, and swell the song,
Heart in heart, and hand in hand,
Spread the life through all the land.

- 2 Oh ! that each may now prevail !
Act the faith that cannot fail !
Rise and pull the blessing down !
Seize the kingdom for their own !
Fire our hearts with holy zeal.
Glowing still for Zion's weal ;
Heaven's grace ! blessings pour !
Spurn work this present hour
Jesus now, etc

Let us have a boldy an

Bind our Isaacs to the stake ;
Freely part with all for thee,
Welcome King of liberty !
Now we die to self and sin,
Nothing feel but love within,
May this faith in works abound,
Shine and burn to all around.

Cho. Pilgrims ! soon the journey's done !
Warriors ! soon the battle's won ;
Where your doubts, your cares, your
fears !
See ! the glitt'ring crown appears !
Hark ! the angels shouting cry,
" Welcome ! Welcome ! to the sky !"
Jesus calls, and calls for thee ;
" Faithful servant come to me.

4 Satan fill'd with hellish spite,
Veil'd in robes of borrow'd light
Strove to scatter ruin wide,
Disunite and then divide ;
Still his utmost skill shall fail,
Patient love shall still prevail ;
Clust'ring closer, now we'll clung,
Swarm and hive around our King.
Pilgrims, etc.

338 *All 7's.*

I O YE children of the light.
Keep your garments always white,
Then with all the sanctified,
Christ will claim you for his bride !

Cho.—Then you'll ever with him be,
Happy in eternity.

- 2 O ye mourning, seeking souls,
See! for you the torrent rolls;
Now believe with all your might,
Christ will make your garments white: etc.
- 3 O ye ransom'd sinners come,
Christ is bringing wand'ers home;
Now repent and turn to God,
Wash your robes in Jesus' blood: etc.

339

P. M.

- 1 **L**IFT up your hearts Immanuel's friends,
And taste the pleasures Jesus sends;
Let nothing cause you to delay,
But hasten on the good old way, and I'll sing
hallelulia:
- And glory be to God on high;
And I'll sing hallelulia:
There's glory beaming through the sky,
And I'll sing halleluia.
- 2 Our conflicts here, though great they be
Shall not prevent our victory:
If we but strive, and watch, and pray,
Like soldiers in the good old way:—And I'll
sing halleluia,
- 3 O good old way, how sweet thou art,
May none of us from thee depart:
But may our actions always say,
We're marching in the good old way:—etc.
- 4 Tho' Satan may his powers employ,
Our happiness for to destroy,
Yet never fear, we'll gain the day,
And shout and sing the good old way:—etc.

- 5 And when on Pisgah's top we stand,
And view by faith the promis'd land,
Then we may sing, and shout, and pray,
And march along the good old way :—etc.
- 6 Ye valiant souls, for heaven contend,
Remember, glory's at the end !
Our God will wipe all tears away,
When we have run the good old way :—etc.
- 7 Then far beyond this mortal shore,
We'll meet with those who're gone before
And shout to think we've gain'd the day,
By marching in the good old way :—etc.

3-10 4 lines 8's & 2-6's PART I.

- 1 **T**HE Lord into his garden comes,
The spices yield a rich perfume,
The lillies grow and thrive,
Refreshing streams of grace divine,
From Jesus flow, that living vine,
Which makes the dead revive.
- 2 O that this dry and barren ground,
With springs of water may be found,
A fruitful soil become;
The desert blooms, the Lord is come,
To make his people join in one,
And party zeal be gone.
- 3 That glorious day is rolling on,
That gracious work is now begun,
My soul a witness is;
I taste and know that grace is free.
And all mankind, as well as me,
May come to Christ and live.

Confidence and Joy in God.

- 4 The worst of sinners here may find,
A Savior pitiful and kind,
Who will them all receive ;
None are too vile who will repent,
Out of one sinner legions went,
The Lord did him relieve.
- 5 If sinners only knew their Lord,
Or co ld but taste his gracious word,
His sweet forgiving love ;
They'd rush thro' storms of every kind,
And leave all earthly cares behind,
To gain a crown above.

341 4-8's & 2-6's PART II.

- 1 COME brethren dear, who know the Lord,
Who taste the sweets of Jesus' word,
In Jesus' ways go on ;
Our poverty and trials here,
Will only make us richer there,
When we arrive at home.
- 2 But when to that bright world we come,
And all surround the glorious throne,
We'll drink a full supply ;
Jesus will lead his ransom'd forth,
To living streams of richest worth,
That never will run dry.
- 3 O then we'll shine, and shout. and sing,
And make the heavenly arches ring,
When all the saints get home ;
Come on, come on, my brethren dear.
We soon shall meet together there.
For Jesus bids us come.

Confidence and Joy in God.

- 1 Amen! amen! my soul replies,
I'm bound to meet him in the skies,
And claim a mansion there;
Now here's my heart, and here's my hand
To meet you in the heavenly land,
Where we shall part no more.

342 P. M. PART I.

- 1 **C**OME, all ye weary travellers,
And let us join and sing,
The everlasting praises,
Of Jesus Christ our King;
We've had a tedious journey,
And tiresome it is true,
But see how many dangers
The Lord has brought us through.
- 2 In faith, in love, in patience,
We now are going on,
The pleasant road to Canaan,
Where Jesus Christ is gone.
In peace and consolation,
We're going to rejoice,
And Jesus and his people
Shall ever be our choice
- 3 Sinners! why stand ye idle,
While we do march along?
Has conscience never told you
That you are going wrong?
Down the broad road to ruin,
To bear an endless curse?
Forsake your ways of sinning,
And go along with us.
- 1 But if you do refuse us,

We'll bid you now farewell;
We're on the road to Canaan,
And you the way to hell;
We're sorry thus to leave you,
And rather you would go:
Come try a bleeding Savior,
And feel salvation flow.

343 P. M. PART II.

- 1 **A**T first when Jesus found us,
He call'd us unto him:
And pointed out the danger
Of falling into sin;
The world, the flesh, and Satan,
Will prove to us a snare,
Except we do reject them,
By faith and humble pray'r.
- 2 But by our disobedience,
With sorrow we confess,
We long have had to wander
In a dark wilderness;
Where we might soon have fainted
In that enchanted ground,
But now and then a cluster
Of pleasant grapes we found.
- 3 The pleasant road to Canaan,
Brings life, and joy, and peace,
Revives our drooping spirits,
And faith and love increase:
We confess our Lord and Master,
And run at his command,
And hasten on our journey
Unto the promis'd land.

4 Oh! sinners be alarmed,
To see your dismal state;
Repent and be converted,
Before it be too late;
Turn to the Lord by praying,
And daily search his word,
And never rest contented,
Until you find the Lord.

5 Now to to the King immortal,
Be everlasting praise,
For in his holy service,
We mean to spend our days,
Till we arrive at Canaan,
That glorious world above,
With everlasting praises,
Sing his redeeming love.

344

All 7's.

1 COME and tase along with me,
Glory, glory, glory,
Consolation flowing free,
Praise him, halleluia,
From our father's wealthy throne, Glory, etc
Sweeter than the honey comb; Praise, etc
Blow ye the trumpet blow, glory, glory,
glory,
Jesus Christ has died for you, praise him,
halleluia.

2 Wherefore should I feast alone,
Two are better far than one;
The more come in, with free good will,
Make the banquet sweeter still - etc.

- 3 Now I go to heaven's door,
Asking for a little more,
Jesus gives a double share,
Calling me his chosen heir : etc.
- 4 Goodness running like a stream,
Through the new Jerusalem ;
And now, by constant breaking forth,
Sweetens earth and heaven both : etc.
- 5 Heaven here, and heaven there,
Comforts flowing every where :
This I boldly do profess,
That my soul has got a taste : etc.
- 6 Now I go rejoicing home,
From the banquet of perfume,
Finding manna on the road,
Dropping from the mount of God : etc.
- 7 Saints in glory sing aloud,
Now they are the heirs of God :
Coming in at heaven's door,
Making of the number more : etc.
- 8 Soon in heaven we shall be,
There our smiling Savior see,
Palms of vict'ry in our hands,
Shining millions round us stand : etc.
- 9 Kingdoms we shall have above,
Feast upon redeeming love,
Crowns of gold we there shall wear,
All our Father's blessings share : etc.

345 6-8's

- 1 **B**EHOLD a bush that burns with fire,
Yet unconsum'd amidst the flame !

Moses beheld with strange desire,
Not knowing how or whence it came,
He turn'd aside with humble fear,
But little thought that God was there.

2 Truly the Burning Bush appears,
An emblem of the Church below ;
Tho' much oppress'd with doubts and fears
From conqu'ring we to conquer go ;
While unconsum'd amidst the flame,
We shout our great Deliverer's name.

3 He hears the cry of all his saints,
For he was once oppress'd with grief,
His heart is touch'd with their complaints
And soon he gives them sweet relief,
He bears a part in all their pain,
And joins them with the dazzling train.

4 Though daily tried as in the fire,
They shall come forth as gold refin'd ;
On wings of faith they shall aspire,
And leave the world and sin behind ;
The Church shall find eternal rest,
When safely lodg'd in Jesus' breast.

346

C. M.

SALVATION in sweet flowing streams,
Thro' Canaan's land doth roll,
Proceeding from the throne of God,
To bathe a pilgrim's soul.
Ten thousand, thousand crowns of gold,
All set with diamonds bright ;
And there my Lord and Savior reigns,
And fills me with delight.

Confidence and Joy in God.

- 2 My soul's on fire with warm desire,
To see Jerusalem ;
The city bright, the saints's delight,
Whose keeper is the Lamb.
A holy flame runs thro' my frame,
Methinks the King I see,
In glory bright, cloth'd all in light,
And immortality.
- 3 My soul, what glories do appear,
Throughout that land to thee !
There all the saints are cloth'd in white,
And walk in liberty.
The Father, Son, and Spirit one,
In blazing glories shine,
With countiess harps and flaming tongues,
Employ'd in hymns divine.

347

P. M.

- 1 **S**ERVANTS of the great Jehovah,
Now go forth at his command ;
He will bless your feeble efforts,
Own the labors of your hand ;
Run, ye heralds,
Spread the Gospel through the land.
- 2 Enter every town and village,
Light and truth shall then abound ;
Tell poor guilty dying sinners
What a Savior you have found ;
Lift your voices,
Though the powers of hell surround.
- 3 Satan's kingdom now is falling,
Courage, your great Captain cries :

Though you may be counted foolish,
Truly you confound the wise ;
 Nought can harm you,
Though the rich and poor despise.

- 1 Though you are expos'd to dangers,
While you o'er the deserts roam ;
Trust in Jesus for protection,
Till to brighter worlds you come ;
 Be not weary,
Soon you will arrive at home.

348 *4 lines 6's & 2-8's*

- 1 COMMISSION'D Lord by thee,
We raise the joyful sound ;
By men of low degree,
 Thou spreadst the truth around :
The wise and great with wonder gaze,
While babes and sucklings shout thy praise.
- 2 While thou the sinner's friend,
Didst for our coming wait,
Thou lov'd'st to condescend
 To men of low estate :
The world was filled with great amaze,
While babes and sucklings sung thy praise.
- 3 Tho' high exalted now
In brighter worlds above,
Thou dost so lowly bow,
 That all may taste thy love ;
While saints in light their triumphs raise,
Let babes and sucklings shout thy praise.
- 4 Tho' fools and madmen, we
Are counted here below,

Our hearts are up to thee,
From whom all blessings flow.
We shall be counted truly wise.
When landed far above the skies.

349 P. M. PART I.

- 1 **M**Y soul is now united,
To Christ the living vine:
His grace I long have slighted,
But now I feel him mine;
• I was to God a stranger,
Till Jesus took me in;
And free'd my soul from danger,
And pardon'd all my sin.
- 2 Soon as my all I ventur'd
On the atoning blood,
His Holy Spirit enter'd,
And I was born of God.
Still Christ is my salvation;
What can I covet more?
I fear no condemnation,
My Father's wrath is o'er
- 3 By floods and flames surrounded,
I now my way pursue;
Nor shall I be confounded
With glory in my view;
I taste a heavenly pleasure,
And need not fear a frown;
Christ is my joy and treasure,
My glory and my crown.

350 P. M. PART II.

- 1 **T**HOU' in a world of sickness,
While on my Savior's breast,

Confidence and Joy in God.

He strengthens all my weakness,
And makes me truly blest ;
He cheers my drooping spirit,
And fills me with his love
And soon I shall inherit
Those shining realms above.

2 While on the banks of Jordan,
I now would launch away ,
But O ! this earthly burden
Still forces me to stay ;
Could I but see my Jesus,
And scale the mountain's height,
How would I shout his praises
In yonder realms of light.

3 Christians, be not faint-hearted,
Tho' least among the flock ;
From Christ you'll ne'er be parted,
While built upon the rock ;
Let's mend our pace to glory,
We soon shall meet above,
And sing the pleasing story
Of his redeeming love.

351 4 lines 8's & 2-6's.

1 **O** CHRISTIANS, don't you want to go,
And leave your cares and fears below,
To see that heavenly place ?
And never to return again
To this dark world of sin and pain,
From his sweet smiling face ?

2 No nauseous thing for us to fear,
No sin nor pain can enter there,

Confidence and Joy in God.

To interrupt our peace ;
But drink and swim in seas of love,
God's perfect holiness to prove,
And glory still increase.

- 3 O sinners, what think you of this,
Ye restless wand'ers after bliss ?
Stop, and no longer roam.
The road you're in, leads down to hell,
Where fury, flames, and dragons dwell,
Where hope can never come.
- 1 Hark ! from the skies your Savior crië's ;
And stands, your bleeding sacrifice,
And offers you his love ;
Sinners, awake ! see your mistake,
And strive to shun the fiery lake,
And reign with him above.

352

C. M.

- 1 **A** THOUSAND oracles divine,
Their common beams unite ;
That sinners may with angels join
To worship God aright ;
To praise a Trinity ador'd
By all the hosts above :
And One thrice happy God and Lord,
Thro' endless ages love
- Triumphant host ! they never cease
To laud and magnify
The Triune God of Holiness,
Whose glory fills the sky,
Whose glory to the earth extends,
When God himself imparts,
And the whole Trinity descends
Into our waiting hearts.

353

6-8's.

- 1 **W**HAT am I, O thou glorious God,
And what my father's house to thee?
That thou such mercies hast bestow'd
On me, the vilest reptile, me:
I take the blessing from above,
And wonder at thy boundless love.
- 2 Me in my blood thy love pass'd by,
And stopp'd, my ruin to retrieve:
Wept o'er my soul thy pitying eye;
Thy bowels yearn'd, and sounded, "Live!"
Dying, I heard the welcome sound,
And pardon in thy mercy found.
- 3 Honor, and might, and thanks, and praise,
I render to my pardoning God;
Extol the riches of thy grace,
And spread thy saving name abroad:
That only name to sinners given,
Which lifts poor dying worms to heaven.
- 4 Jesus, I bless thy gracious power,
And all within me shouts thy name:
Thy Name let every soul adore,
Thy power let every tongue proclaim:
Thy grace let every sinner know,
And find in thee their heaven below.

354

6-8's

- 1 **T**HOU hidden source of calm repose,
Thou all sufficient love divine,
My help and refuge from my foes,
Secure I am, if thou art mine:
And, lo! from sin, and grief, and shame,
I hide me, Jesus, in thy Name.

Confidence and Joy in God.

- 2 Thy mighty name salvation is,
And keeps my happy soul above ;
Comfort it brings, and power, and peace,
And joy, and everlasting love :
To me, with thy dear name are given,
Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.
- 3 Jesus, my all in all thou art,
My rest in toil, my ease in pain ;
The medicine of my broken heart,
In war, my peace—in loss, my gain !
My smile beneath the tyrant's frown,
In shame, my glory and my crown.
- 4 In want my plentiful supply ;
In weakness, my Almighty power ;
In bonds, my perfect liberty ;
My light, in Satan's darkest hour ;
In grief, my joy unspeakable ;
My life in death, my heaven in hell.

355

C. M.

- 1 **H**AIL! Father, Son, and Spirit great,
Before the birth of time
Enthron'd in everlasting state.
Jehovah, Elohim.
- 2 A mystical plurality
We in the Godhead own,
Adoring One, in persons Three
And Three in nature One.
- 3 From thee our being we receive,
The creatures of thy grace,
And rais'd from earth and sin, we live
To sing our Maker's praise.

Confidence and Joy in God.

4 Thy powerful, wise, and loving mind,
Did our creation plan,
And all the glorious Persons join'd,
To form thy favorite, Man.

5 Again thou didst, in council met,
Thy ruin'd work restore;
Establish'd in our first estate,
To forfeit it no more.

6 And when we rise in love renew'd,
Our souls resemble thee,
An image of the Triune God,
To all eternity.

356 10 & 12's.

1 COME, Lord, from above, the mountains
remove,

Overturn all that hinders the course of thy love,
My bosom inspire, enkindle the fire, [sire.
And wrap my whole soul in the flames of de-

2 I languish and pine, for the comfort divine;
O when shall I say, my beloved is mine?

I have chose the good part, my portion thou art;
O Love, let me find thee, O God, in my heart.

3 For this my heart sighs, nothing else can suffice,
How, Lord, can I purchase the pearl of great

price, [nought.
It cannot be bought, and thou know'st I have
Not an action, a word, or a truly good thought.

4 But I hear a voice say, without money ye
may

Receive it, whoever has nothing to pay:

Confidence and Joy in God.

Who on Jesus relies. without money or price,
The Pearl of forgiveness and holiness buys.

5 "The blessing is free;"—so, Lord, let it be,
I yield that thy love should be given to me,
I freely receive what thou freely dost give,
And consent in thy love, in thy Eden to live.

6 The gift I embrace, the Giver I praise,
And ascribe my salvation to Jesus' grace:
It comes from above, the foretaste I prove,
And I soon shall receive all the fullness of love.

357 P. M. PART I.

1 **T**HE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of Love:

Jehovah, Great I AM,
By earth and heaven confest;
I bow and bless the sacred Name,
For ever blest.

2 The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command,
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At his right hand:

I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
And Him my only portion make
My shield and tower.

3 The God of Abraham praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide me all my happy days,
In all my ways.

Confidence and Joy in God.

He calls a worm his friend,
He calls himself my God ;
And he shall save me to the end,
Through Jesus' blood.

4 He by himself hath sworn,
I on his oath depend ;
I shall, on eagles' wings up-borne,
To heaven ascend :
I shall behold his face,
I shall his power adore,
And sing the wonders of his grace
For evermore.

358

P. M. PART II.

1 **T**HOUGH nature's strength decay,
And earth and hell withstand,
To Canaan's bounds I urge my way,
At his command.

The watery deep I pass,
With Jesus in my view ;
And through the howling wilderness
My way pursue.

2 The goodly land I see,
With peace and plenty blest ;
A land of sacred liberty,
And endless rest.

There milk and honey flow ;
And oil and wine abound ;
And trees of life for ever grow,
With mercy crown'd.

3 There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness,

Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace :
On Sinai's sacred height,
His kingdom still maintains ;
And glorious with his saints in light
For ever reigns.

1 He keeps his own secure,
He guards them by his side,
Arrays in garments white and pure
His spotless bride :
With streams of sacred bliss,
With groves of living joys,
With all the fruits of Paradise,
He still supplies.

359 P. M. PART III.

1 **B**EFORE the great Three-One
They all exulting stand,
And tell the wonders he hath done,
Through all their land :
The listening spheres attend,
And swell the growing fame ;
And sing, in songs which never end,
The wondrous Name.

2 The God who reigns on high
The great archangels sing ;
And, "Holy, holy, holy," cry,
"Almighty King !
Who was, and is, the same,
And evermore shall be :
Jehovah, Father, Great I AM.
We worship Thee."

3 Before the Savior's face
The ransom'd nations bow ;
O'erwhelm'd at his Almighty grace,
For ever new :
He shows his prints of love—
They kindle to a flame !
And sound through all the worlds above,
The slaughter'd Lamb.

1 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high ;
"Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,"
They ever cry :
Hail, Abraham's God, and mine !
(I join the heavenly lays,)
All might and majesty are thine,
And endless praise.

360 S. M.

1 **A**WAY, my needless fears,
And doubts no longer mine ;
A ray of heavenly light appears,
A messenger divine.

2 Thrice comfortable hope,
That calms my troubled breast :
My Father's hand prepares the cup,
And what He wills is best.

3 If what I wish is good,
And suits the will divine :
By earth and hell in vain withstood,
I know it shall be mine.

4 Still let them counsel take
To frustrate his decree,

Confidence and Joy in God

They cannot keep a blessing back,
By Heaven design'd for me.

5 Here then I doubt no more,
But in his pleasure rest,
Whose wisdom, love, and truth and power
Engage to make me blest.

6 T' accomplish his design
The creatures all agree,
And all the attributes divine
Are now at work for me.

361

S. M.

1 **W**HO in the Lord confide,
And feel his sprinkled blood,
In storms and hurricanes abide,
Firm as the mount of God.
Steadfast, and fix'd, and sure,
His Sion cannot move ;
His faithful people stand secure
In Jesus' guardian love.

2 As round Jerusalem
The hilly bulwarks rise,
So God protects and covers them
From all their enemies.
On every side he stands,
And for his Israel cares ;
And safe in his Almighty hands
Their souls for ever bears.

3 But let them still abide
In thee, all-gracious Lord,
Till every soul is sanctified,
And perfectly restor'd :

Confidence and Joy in God.

The men of heart sincere
Continue to defend ;
And do them good, and save them here,
And love them to the end.

362

L. M.

- 1 **G**OD is the refuge of his saints
When storms of sharp distress invade ;
Ere we can offer our complaints,
Behold him present with his aid !
- 2 Let mountains from their seats be hurl'd
Down to the deep, and buried there --
Convulsions shake the solid world --
Our faith shall never yield to fear
- 3 Loud may the troubled ocean roar ;
In sacred peace our souls abide ;
While every nation, every shore,
Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.
- 4 There is a stream, whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God ;
Life, love, and joy still gliding through,
And watering our divine abode.
- 5 This sacred stream, thy vital word,
Thus all our raging fear controls :
Sweet peace thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.
- 6 Sion enjoys her Monarch's love,
Secure against the threat'ning hour :
Nor can her firm foundation move,
Built on his faithfulness and power.

363

C. M.

- 1 **M**Y Shepherd will supply my need,
Jehovah is his name ;
In pastures fresh he makes me feed,
Beside the living stream.
- 2 He brings my wandering spirit back,
When I forsake his ways ;
And leads me, for his mercy's sake,
In paths of truth and grace.
- 3 When I walk through the shades of death,
Thy presence is my stay :
A word of thy supporting breath
Drives all my fears away.
- 4 Thy hand, in sight of all my foes,
Doth now my table spread :
My cup with blessings overflows,
Thine oil anoints my head.
- 5 The sure provisions of my God
Attend me all my days :
O may thine house be mine abode,
And all my work be praise !

364

C. M.

- 1 **H**APPY the heart where graces reign,
Where love inspires the breast :
Love is the brightest of the train,
And perfects all the rest.
- 2 Knowledge, alas ! 'tis all in vain,
And all in vain our fear :
Our stubborn sins will fight and reign,
If love be absent there.

Confidence and Joy in God.

- 3 'Tis love that makes our cheerful feet
In swift obedience move :
'The devils know, and tremble too ;
But Satan cannot love.
- 4 This is the grace that lives and sings,
When faith and hope shall cease :
'Tis this shall strike our joyful strings
In the sweet realms of bliss.
- 5 Before we quite forsake our clay,
Or leave this dark abode,
'The wings of love bear us away
To see our gracious God.

365 *8-7's & 6's.*

- 1 **V**AIN. delusive world, adieu,
With all of creature good :
Only Jesus I pursue,
Who bought me with his blood.
All thy pleasures I forego,
I trample on thy wealth and pride :
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.
- 2 Other knowledge I disdain,
'Tis all but vanity :
Christ, the Lamb of God, was slain,
He tasted death for me.
Me to save from endless woe,
The sin-atoning Victim died :
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.
- 3 Turning to my rest again,
The Savior I adore ;

He relieves my grief and pain,
 And bids me weep no more.
 Rivers of salvation flow
 From out his head, his hands and side :
 Only Jesus will I know,
 And Jesus crucified.

4 Here will I set up my rest.
 My fluctuating heart
 From the haven of his breast
 Shall never more depart.
 Whither should a sinner go ?
 His wounds for me stand open wide :
 Only Jesus will I know,
 And Jesus crucified.

366 *8 lines 7's & 6's.*

1 **G**OD of Daniel, hear my prayer,
 And let thy power be seen ;
 Stop the lion's mouth, and bear
 Me safe out of his den :
 Save me in this dreadful hour,
 Earth, and hell, and nature join ;
 All stand ready to devour
 This helpless soul of mine,

2 Thee I serve, my Lord, my God ;
 In me thy power display :
 Save me, save me, and defraud
 The lion of his prey.
 Angel of the Covenant.
 Jesus, mighty to retrieve,
 Let him to my help be sent :
 In Jesus I believe.

Confidence and Joy in God.

- 3 Save me for thine own great name :
That all the world may know,
Daniel's God is still the same,
And reigns supreme below :
Him let all mankind adore,
Spread his glorious name abroad ;
Tremble all, and bow before
The great, the living God.
- 4 Absolute, unchangable.
O'er all his works he reigns ;
His dominion cannot fail,
But undisturb'd remains :
His dominion standeth fast,
Is when time no more shall be ;
Still shall his dominion last
Through all eternity.

367

S. M.

- 1 **I**N every time and place,
Who serve the Lord most high,
Are call'd his sovereign will t' embrace,
And still their own deny ;
To follow his command,
On earth as pilgrims rove,
And seek an undiscover'd land,
And house, and friends above.
- 2 Father, the narrow path
To that far country show ;
And in the steps of Abraham's faith
Enable me to go,
A cheerful sojourner
Where'er thou bidd'st me roam.
Till, guided by thy spirit here,
I reach my heavenly home.

368 8 lines 7's & 6's.

1 **O** THAT now the church were blest
With faith and faith's increase ;
Grant us, Lord, the outward rest,
And true, internal peace :
Build us up in holy love,
And let us walk with God below,
Serve thee as thy hosts above,
And all thy comfort know.

2 With the humble filial fear
Be mixt the joy of grace,
While we gladly persevere
In all thy righteous ways :
Thus let each in thee abide,
Let each improve the blessing given,
Till thy church is multiplied
Beyond the stars of heaven.

369 8 lines 7's. & 6's.

1 **B**LESSED are the pure in heart,
Prepared their God to see ;
Jesus, to my soul impart
The spotless purity :
Let thy grace my soul o'erflow,
And all my sinfulness remove ;
Thus th' essential bliss bestow,
The purity of love.

2 Let thy Spirit to me explain
The mystery unknown,
Cleansed from every sinful stain,
To love my God alone :
Give me, Lord, the grace to feel,
The length, and breadth, and depth, and height

Confidence and Joy in God.

Then thy glorious self reveal,
And turn my faith to sight.

370

C. M.

- 1 **W**HEN languor and disease invade
This trembling house of clay,
'Tis sweet to look beyond my pains,
And long to fly away.
- 2 Sweet to look inward, and attend
The whispers of his love ;
Sweet to look upward to the place
Where Jesus pleads above.
- 3 Sweet to reflect, how grace divine
My sins on Jesus laid ;
Sweet to remember that his blood
My debt of suffering paid.
- 4 Sweet on his faithfulness to rest,
Whose love can never end ;
Sweet on his covenant of grace
For all things to depend.
- 5 Sweet in the confidence of faith,
To trust his firm decrees ;
Sweet to lie passive in his hand,
And know no will but his.
- 6 Since then, O Lord, are sweet the streams,
What must the fountain be,
Where saints and angels draw their bliss
Immediately from thee !

371

C. M.

- 1 **H**OW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear ;

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

It smooths his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast,
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

3 Dear name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding place;
My never failing treas'ry filled
With boundless stores of grace.

4 Jesus! my shepherd, husband, friend,
My prophet, priest, and king,
My Lord, my life, my way, my end,
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would thy love proclaim,
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

PRAYER AND FIGHT OF FAITH

372

S. M.

1 **A**ND are we yet alive,
And see each other's face!
Glory and praise to Jesus give,
For his redeeming grace!
Preserv'd by power divine,
To full salvation here,

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

Again in Jesus' praise we join,
And in his sight appear.

- 2 What troubles have we seen!
What conflicts have we past!
Fightings without, and fears within,
Since we assembled last:
But out of all the Lord
Hath brought us by his love;
And still he doth his help afford,
And hides our life above.

- 3 Then let us make our boast
Of his redeeming pow'r,
Which saves us to the uttermost,
Till we can sin no more:
Let us take up the Cross,
Till we the Crown obtain,
And gladly reckon all things loss,
So we may Jesus gain.

373

S. M.

- 1 **O** MAY thy powerful Word
Inspire a feeble worm
To rush into thy kingdom, Lord,
And take it as by storm!
- 2 O may we all improve
The grace already given!
To seize the crown of perfect love,
And scale the mount of heaven!

374

C. M.

- 1 **T**HE saints of God, in ancient days
Did through deep waters go;

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

And we through tribulation pass,
While in this vale of woe.

2 A suffering life the Savior led,
Therefore we'll not complain,
But humbly in his footsteps tread,
That we with him may reign.

3 If faithful we shall reach the shore
Where all is joy and love ;
Our troubles then will all be o'er,
And we shall reign above.

375 S. M.

1 **I**N fellowship alone,
To God with faith draw near :
Approach his courts, besiege his throne,
With all the power of prayer :

2 Go to his temple, go
Nor from his altar move ;
Let every house his worship know,
And every heart his love.

3 To God your spirits dart ;
Your souls in words declare ;
Or groan to him who reads the heart
Th' unutterable prayer ;

4 His mercy now implore,
And now show forth his praise,
In shouts, or silent awe, adore
His miracles of grace.

5 Pour out your souls to God,
And bow them, with your knees ;
And spread your hearts and hands abroad,
And pray for Zion's peace.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- 6 Your guides and brethren bear
For ever on your mind ;
Extend the arms of mighty prayer,
In grasping all mankind.
- 7 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray ,
Tread all the powers of darkness down
And win the well-fought day.
- 8 Still let the Spirit cry
In all his soldiers, " Come,"
Till Christ the Lord descend from high,
And take the conquerors home.

376

S. M.

- 1 **E**QUIP me for the war,
And teach my hands to fight ;
My simple upright heart prepare,
And guide my words aright.
- 2 Control my every thought ;
My whole of sin remove ;
Let all my works in thee be wrought ;
Let all be wrought in love.
- 3 O arm me with the mind,
Meek Lamb, which was in thee,
And let my knowing zeal be joined
With perfect charity.
- 4 With calm and temperance
Let me enforce thy call .
And vindicate thy gracious will,
Which offers life to all.

377 *6 lines 8's.* PART I.

- 1 **P**EACE, doubting heart, my God's I am ;
Who form'd me man, forbids my fear :
The Lord hath call'd me by my name ;
The Lord protects, for ever near ;
His blood for me did once atone,
And still he loves and guards his own.
- 2 When passing through the wat'ry deep,
I ask in faith his promis'd aid.
The waves an awful distance keep,
And shrink from my devoted head :]
Fearless their violence I dare ;
They cannot harm ; for God is there !
- 3 To him mine eye of faith I turn,
And through the fire pursue my way ;
The fire forgets its power to burn,
The lambent flames around me play :
I own his power, accept the sign,
And shout to prove my Savior mine.
- 4 Still nigh me, O my Savior, stand !
And guard in fierce temptation's hour ;
Hide in the hollow of thy hand :
Show forth in me thy saving power :
Still be thy arms my sure defence ;
Nor earth nor hell shall pluck me thence,

378 *6 lines 8's* PART II.

- 1 **S**INCE thou hast bid me come to thee,
(Good as thou art, and strong to save,)
I'll walk o'er life's tempestuous sea,
Upborne by the unyielding wave,
Dauntless, though rocks of pride be near,
And yawning whirlpools of despair.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- 2 When darkness intercepts the skies,
And sorrow's waves around me roll,
When high the storms of troubles rise,
And half o'erwhelm my sinking soul;
My soul a sudden calm shall feel,
And hear a whisper, "Peace, be still!"
- 3 Though in affliction's furnace try'd,
Unhurt, on snares and death I'll tread,
Though sin assail, and hell thrown wide,
Pour all its flames upon my head:
Like Moses' bush I'll mount the higher,
And flourish, unconsum'd in fire.

379

T. M.

- 1 **B**Y whom was David taught
To aim the dreadful blow,
When he Goliath fought,
And laid the Gittite low?
No sword nor spear the stripling took,
But chose a pebble from the brook.
- 2 'T was Israel's God and King
Who sent him to the fight;
Who gave him strength to sling,
And skill to aim aright.
Ye feeble saints, your strength endures,
Behold, young David's God is your's.
- 3 Who ordered Gideon forth,
To storm th' invader's camp,
With arms of little worth,
A pitcher and a lamp?
The trumpets made his coming known,
And all the host was overthrown.
- 4 Stand fast, ye saints of God,

By your great Captain's side ;
 Still wrestling in the blood
 Of Jesus crucified ;
 Ye shall o'ercome, through Jesus' word,
 And triumph in your conqu'ring Lord.

380

C. M.

- 1 **J**ESUS, thine ear in mercy bow,
 And hearken to my prayer ;
 I thirst for thy salvation now,
 I come thy grace to share.
- 2 As showers descend to bless the earth,
 And make the fruits to grow ;
 May streams divine, of richer worth,
 My longing heart o'erflow.
- 3 As water purifies the flesh,
 So grace can cleanse the soul ;
 My fainting spirit now refresh,
 And make the wounded whole.
- 4 Yea, Lord, on me thyself bestow,
 And never hence depart ;
 Rivers of water then shall flow
 From my believing heart.

381

C. M.

- 1 **B**Y faith we view fair Canaan's coast,
 Beyond the swelling flood ;
 There we behold a shining host,
 An army bought with blood.
- 2 They once with troubles were oppress'd ;
 Like us they suffer'd here :
 But Jesus Christ has made them blest,
 And wip'd off every tear.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- 3 With joy they cross'd the mighty stream,
On which their souls were toss'd ;
They've reach'd the new Jerusalem,
Where faith in sight is lost.
- 4 If faithful, we expect, ere long
To reach that happy place ;
To mingle with the blood-wash'd throng,
And shout redeeming grace.

382

S. M.

PART I.

- 1 **J**ESUS, the Conqueror reigns,
In glorious strength array'd ;
His kingdom over all maintains,
And bids the earth be glad ;
- 2 Ye sons of men, rejoice
In Jesus' mighty love ;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
To him who rules above.
- 3 Extol his kingly power,
Kiss the exalted Son,
Who died, and lives to die no more,
High on his Father's throne.
- 4 Our Advocate with God,
He undertakes our cause,
And spreads through all the earth abroad
The victory of his cross.
- 5 That bloody banner see,
And in your captain's sight,
Fight the good fight of faith with me,
My fellow-soldiers fight :

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- 6 In mighty phalanx join'd,
To battle all proceed ;
Arm'd with th' unconquerable mind
Which was in Christ your Head.

383

S. M. PART II.

- 1 **U**RGE on your rapid course,
Ye blood-sprinkled bands ;
The heavenly kingdom suffers force ;
'T is seiz'd by violent hands :
- 2 See there the starry crown
That glitters through the skies !
Satan, the world, and sin tread down,
And take the glorious prize !
- 3 Through much distress and pain,
Through many a conflict here,
Through blood, ye must the entrance gain
Yet, O ! disdain to fear.
- 4 " Courage," your Captain cries,
(Who all your toil foreknew ;)
" Toil ye shall have, yet all despise,
I have o'ercome for you. '
- 5 The world cannot withstand
Its ancient Conqueror ;
The world must sink beneath the hand
Which arms us for the war.
- 6 This is the victory,
Before our faith they fall,
Jesus hath died for you and me ;
Believe and conquer all.

384

L. M.

- 1 **J**ESUS! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man asham'd of Thee!
Asham'd of thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glory shines through endless days,
- 2 Asham'd of Jesus!—of that friend,
On whom my hopes of heaven depend?
No! when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere his name.
- 3 Asham'd of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no sins to wash away,
No tears to wipe, no joys to crave,
And no immortal soul to save.
- 4 Till then—nor is the boasting vain,
Till then, I'll boast a Savior slain:
And, O, may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

385

L. M.

- 1 **S**HALL I, for fear of feeble man,
The Spirit's course in me restrain?
Or undismay'd in deed and word,
Be a true witness for my Lord?
- 2 Aw'd by a mortal's frown, shall I
Conceal the word of God most high?
How then before thee shall I dare
To stand, or how thine anger bear?
- 3 Shall I, to soothe th' unholy throng,
Softener thy truths, and smooth my tongue?
To gain earth's gilded toys, or flee
The cross, endur'd, my Lord, by thee?
- 4 What then is he whose scorn I dread?
Whose wrath or hate makes me afraid?

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

A man ! an heir of death ! a slave !
To sin ! a bubble on the wave !

- 5 Yea, let men rage, since thou wilt spread
Thy shadowing wings around my head :
Since in all pain thy tender love
Will still my sure refreshment prove.

386

L. M.

- 1 **T**HE Lord is King, and earth submits,
Howe'er impatient to his sway ;
Between the cherubim he sits,
And makes his restless foes obey.
- 2 All power is to our Jesus given ;
O'er earth's rebellious sons he reigns ;
He mildly rules the hosts of heaven ;
And holds the powers of hell in chains.
- 3 In vain doth Satan rage his hour,
Beyond his chain he cannot go ;
Our Jesus shall stir up his power,
And soon avenge us of our foe.
- 4 Come, glorious Lord, the rebels spurn ;
Scatter thy foes, victorious King ;
And Gath and Askelon shall mourn,
And all the sons of God shall sing.

387

L. M.

- 1 **O** LET us never cease to pray,
Nor cast our confidence away ;
But ever trust in Jesus' love,
And haste to our reward above.
- 2 As we have much to undergo,
We all need patience here below

That after we have done his will,
We may be found on Zion's hill.

- 3 The promise we shall all receive,
If we continue to believe ;
We shall our heavenly Canaan gain,
And bid farewell to grief and pain.
- 4 May we on Jesus Christ depend,
And love and serve him to the end ;
Pursue with zeal the heavenly way,
And every moment watch and pray.

388 **C. M.**

- 1 **A**M I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name.
- 2 Must I be carried to the skies,
On flowery beds of ease ?
While others fought to win the prize,
And sail'd through bloody seas.
- 3 Are there no foes for me to face ?
Must I not stem the flood ?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God ?
- 4 Sure I must fight if I would reign ;
Increase my courage, Lord,
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.
- 5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer tho' they die ;
They see the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- 6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thine armies shine
In robes of victory, through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.

389

4 lines 7's

- 1 **H**APPY are the saints above,
They have gain'd the heavenly prize;
Now, on wings of faith and love,
We to realms of glory rise.
- 2 Though on earth we suffer pain,
This will not for ever last;
We shall soon our Canaan gain;
Soon our sufferings will be past.
- 3 In that world of heavenly rest,
Joys like morning dew distil,
With the Lord for ever blest,
We shall reign on Zion's hill.
- 4 Nothing shall our spirits wound,
All will there be joy and love;
We with glory shall be crown'd
In our Father's house above.

390

L. M.

- 1 **C**OME, Savior Jesus from above;
Assist me with thy heavenly grace;
Empty my heart of earthly love,
And for thyself prepare the place.
- 2 O let thy sacred presence fill,
And set my longing spirit free,
Which pants to have no other will,
But day and night to feast on thee.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- 3 While in this region here below,
What other good shall I pursue ;
I'll bid this world of noise and show,
With all its glittering snares, adieu !
- 4 That path with humble speed I'll seek
In which my Savior's footsteps shine ;
How shall I hear, how shall I speak
Of any other love but thine.
- 5 Henceforth may no profane delight
Divide this consecrated soul :
Possess it thou, who hast the right,
As Lord and Master of the whole.
- 6 Wealth, honor, pleasure, and what else
This short enduring world can give,
Tempt as ye will, my soul repels :
To Christ alone resolv'd to live.

391

L. M.

- 1 **A** BRAHAM, when severely tried,
His faith by his obedience show'd ;
He with the harsh command comply'd,
And gave his Isaac back to God.
- 2 His son the Father offer'd up,
Son of his age, his only Son :
Object of all his joy and hope,
And less belov'd than God alone.
- 3 O for a faith like this, that we
The bright example may pursue !
May gladly give up all to thee,
To whom our more than all is due.
- 4 Is there a thing than life more dear ?
A thing from which we cannot part ?

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

We can ; we now rejoice to tear
The idol from our bleeding heart.

- 5 Jesus, accept our sacrifice ;
All things for thee we count but loss ;
Lo ! at thy word our idol dies,
Dies on the altar of thy cross.

392

C. M.

- 1 **T**HOU call'st us, Lord, to fight for thee,
O arm us with thy might ;
We then shall gain the victory,
And put all hell to flight.
- 2 On thy great power alone we stay,
Thou art our strength and guide ;
And we'll not fear to win the day,
While by our Captain's side.
- 3 For while by mighty faith we stand,
Our every foe shall fall ;
The flaming sword in thy right hand,
Shall more than conquer all.
- 4 And when the victory we have won,
We shall receive the crown,
And shine illustrious as the sun,
And on thy throne sit down.

393

4 lines 7's.

- 1 **C**OME my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer ;
He himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not tell thee "Nay."
- 2 Thou art coming to a King ;
Large petitions with thee bring ;

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

For his power and grace are such,
None can ask or hope too much.

- 3 With my burden I begin,
Lord, remove this load of sin ;
Let thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.
- 4 Lord, I come to thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast ;
There thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.
- 5 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let thy love my spirit cheer ;
As my guide, my guard, my friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.
- 6 Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew ;
Let me live the life of faith,
Let me die thy people's death.

394 *4 lines 8's & 2-6's.*

- 1 **W**HILE passing through this dreary vale,
In houses made of clay we dwell,
Expos'd to wind and rain ;
These all are subject to decay ;
But we've a house in realms of day,
Which ever shall remain.
- 2 Mortals are our companions here,
But we, with God and angels there,
Shall dwell for evermore :
Ere long, we shall from earth remove
And join the heavenly hosts above,
On that eternal shore

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- 3 Our joys on earth are mix'd with grief,
But we shall find a sure relief;
And gain the promis'd land;
We then shall reign above the skies,
And share the everlasting joys.
Which flow at God's right hand.

395 *6 lines 8's.*

- 1 **J**ESUS, thou sovereign Lord of all,
The same through one eternal day,
Attend thy feeblest followers' call,
And, O instruct us how to pray!
Pour out the supplicating grace,
And stir us up to seek thy face.
- 2 We cannot think a gracious thought,
We cannot feel a good desire,
Till thou, who call'dst a world from nought
The power into our hearts inspire;
And then we in the Spirit groan,
And then we give thee back thine own.
- 3 Come in thy pleading Spirit down,
To us who for thy coming stay;
Of all thy gifts we ask but one,
We ask the constant power to pray.
Indulge us, Lord, in this request;
Thou canst not then deny the rest.

396 *C. M.*

- 1 **C**OME, all ye followers of the Lord,
In Jesus service join;
'Tis Jesus gives the sacred word,
The ordinance divine.

- 2 Then let us his command obey,
And ask whate'er we want ;
Still pray we, every moment pray,
And never, never faint.
- 3 And place no longer let us give
To the old tempter's will ;
Nor ever more our duty leave.
While Satan cries, " Be still : "
- 4 But stand we in the ancient way,
With God ourselves acquaint ;
Still pray we, &c.
- 5 Though it be weariness and pain
To slothful flesh and blood ;
We will the hallow'd cross sustain,
And bless the welcome load :
- 6 We'll all our griefs to God display,
And pour out our complaint ;
Still pray we, &c.

397

S. M.

- 1 **T**HE praying spirit breathe,
The watching power impart ;
From all entanglements beneath
Call off my peaceful heart.
- 2 My feeble mind sustain,
By worldly thoughts opprest :
Appear, and bid me turn again
To my eternal rest.
- 3 Swift to my rescue come ;
Thy own, this moment seize
Gather my wand'ring spirit home,
And keep in perfect peace.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- 1 Suffer'd no more to rove,
O'er all the earth abroad,
Arrest the prisoner of thy love,
And shut me up in God.

398

C. M.

- 1 SHEPHERD divine, our wants relieve,
In this our evil day :
To all thy tempted followers give
The power to watch and pray.
- 2 Long as our fiery trials last,
Long as the cross we bear ;
O let our souls on thee be cast,
In never-ceasing prayer.
- 3 The Spirit of interceding grace
Give us in faith to claim ;
To wrestle till we see thy face,
And know thy hidden name.
- 4 Till thou thy perfect love impart,
Till thou thyself bestow,
Be this the cry of every heart,
" I will not let thee go."
- 5 I will not let thee go, 'unless
Thou tell thy name to me ;
With all thy great salvation bless,
And make me all like thee.
- 6 Then let me on the mountain top
Behold thy open face :
Where faith in sight is swallow'd up,
And prayer in endless praise !

399

6 lines 8's.

- 1 **O** WOND'ROUS power of faithful prayer
What tongue can tell th' Almighty grace
God's hands, or bound, or open are,
As Moses, or Elijah prays :
Let Moses in the spirit groan,
And God cries out, " Let me alone !"
- 2 " Let me alone, that all my wrath
May rise the wicked to consume ;
While justice hears thy praying faith,
It cannot seal the sinner's doom :
My Son is in my servant's prayer,
And Jesus forces me to spare."
- 3 O blessed word of gospel grace !
Which now we for our Israel plead ;
A faithless and backsliding race,
Whom thou hast out of Egypt freed :
O do not then in wrath chastise,
Nor let thy whole displeasure rise.
- 4 Father, regard thy pleading Son,
Accept his all-availing prayer,
And send a peaceful answer down,
In honor of our Spokesman there.
Whose blood proclaims our sins forgiven,
And speaks thy rebels up to heaven.

400

S. M. PART I.

- 1 **J**ESUS, my strength, my hope,
On thee I cast my care ;
With humble confidence look up,
And know thou hear'st my pray'r.
- 2 Give me on thee to wait,
Till I can all things do ;

• *The Prayer and Fight of Faith.*

On thee, Almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

3 I want a sober mind,
A self-renouncing will,
That tramples down, and casts behind
The baits of pleasing ill :

4 A soul inur'd to pain,
To hardship, grief, and loss ;
Bold to take up, firm to sustain
The consecrated cross.

5 I want a godly fear,
A quick discerning eye,
That looks to thee when sin is near,
And sees the tempter fly.

6 A spirit still prepar'd,
And arm'd with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

401 S. M. PART II.

1 **I** WANT a heart to pray,
To pray and never cease,
Never to murmur at thy stay,
Or wish my sufferings less

2 This blessing above all,
Always to pray I want,
Out of the deep on thee to call,
And never, never faint.

3 I want a true regard,
A single steady aim,
Unmov'd by threat'ning or reward,
To thee and thy great name.

- 4 A jealous, just concern
For thine immortal praise ;
A pure desire that all may learn,
And glorify thy grace.
- 5 I rest upon thy word,
The promise is for me ;
My succor and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from thee.
- 6 But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till thou my patient spirit guide,
Into thy perfect love.

402

4 lines 7's.

- 1 **L**ORD, that I may learn of thee,
Give me true simplicity :
Wean my soul, and keep it low,
Willing thee alone to know.
- 2 Let me cast my reeds aside,
All that feeds my knowing pride :
Not to man, but God submit,
Lay my reasonings at thy feet.
- 3 Of my boasted wisdom spoil'd,
Docile, helpless as a child ;
Only seeing in thy light,
Only walking in thy night.
- 4 Then infuse the teaching grace,
Spirit of truth and righteousness ;
Knowledge, love divine impart,
Life eternal to my heart.

403

S. M.

1 **A**H, when shall I awake
From sin's soft-soothing power :
The slumber from my spirit shake,
And rise to fall no more ?

2 Awake, no more to sleep,
But stand with constant care,
Looking for God my soul to keep,
And watching unto prayer.

3 O, could I always pray ;
And never, never faint :
But simply to my God display
My every care and want.

4 I know that thou would'st give
More than I can request :
Thou still art ready to receive
My soul to perfect rest.

5 I feel thee willing, Lord,
A sinful world to save :
All may obey thy gracious word,
May peace and pardon have.

6 Not one of all the race,
But may return to thee ;
But at the throne of sovereign grace
May fall and weep like me.

404

C. M.

1 **T**O thee, O God of power divine,
Be praise and glory given ;
Thy works throughout creation shine,
Thou Lord of earth and heaven.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- 2 Thy wonder-working hand is seen
In every plant and flower;
The fields array'd in cheerful green,
Proclaim thy mighty power.
- 3 The winds thou holdest in thy hand,
And dost creation fill;
The trees that in the forest stand,
Show forth thy heavenly skill.
- 4 Birds of the air exalt thy fame,
And shall I silent be;
No, Lord, thy goodness I'll proclaim,
And give my heart to thee.
- 5 Ten thousand gifts thou hast bestow'd;
I bless thy hand divine;
Author of all created good,
Eternal praise be thine.

405

L. M.

- 1 **T**REMENDOUS oracle divine!
Who can the harsh command obey?
"That son, that only son of thine,
That son belov'd. that Isaac slay!"
- 2 Those who the God of Abraham know,
Their faith by like obedience prove.
And offering up their Isaacs show
The power supreme of Jesus' love.
- 3 Father, thou call'st me by my name,
Thy sovereign pleasure to fulfil;
And, lo, through grace I ready am
To answer all thy awful will.
- 4 By faith I climb the mountain top.
Thy blessings cheerfully resign.

L 3

• *The Prayer and Fight of Faith.*

And yield my dearest comfort up.

A bleeding sacrifice divine.

406

C. M.

- 1 **G**RACIOUS Redeemer, shake
This slumber from my soul !
Say to me now, " Awake, awake !
And Christ shall make thee whole."
- 2 Lay to thy mighty hand ;
Alarm me in this hour :
And make me fully understand
The thunder of thy power.
- 3 Give me on thee to call,
Always to watch and pray,
Lest I into temptation fall,
And cast my shield away.
- 4 For each assault prepar'd,
And ready may I be ;
For ever standing on my guard
And looking up to thee.
- 5 O do thou always warn
My soul of evil near !
When to the right or left I turn,
Thy voice still let me hear :
- 6 " Come back ! this is the way ;
Come back, and walk herein !"
O may I hearken and obey,
And shun the paths of sin.

407

C. M.

- 1 **W**ITHOUT thy aid, Almighty God,
Vain is the help of man ;
But if thou shed thy love abroad,
We shall the conquest gain.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- 2 'Tis thou must set our spirits free,
And all our hearts renew ;
Here, Lord, we give ourselves to thee,
'Tis all that we can do.
- 3 'Tis thou, O Lord, must build us up,
With wisdom from above :
“ Increase our faith, confirm our hope
And perfect us in love.”
- 4 'Tis thou must guide us day by day,
And make us just and true ;
Here, Lord, we give ourselves to thee,
'Tis all that we can do.

408

C. M.

- 1 **I** WANT a principle within
Of jealous godly fear ;
A sensibility of sin,
A pain to feel it near.
- 2 I want the first approach to feel,
Of pride, or fond desire,
To catch the wand'ring of my will,
And quench the kindling fire.
- 3 From thee that I no more may part,
No more thy goodness grieve.
The filial awe, the fleshly heart,
The tender conscience give.
- 4 Quick as the apple of an eye,
O God, my conscience make !
Awake my soul when sin is nigh,
And keep it still awake.
- 5 If to the right or left I stray,
That moment, Lord, reprove ;

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

And let me weep my life away,
For having griev'd thy love.

- 6 O may the least omission pain
My well-instructed soul!
And drive me to the blood again,
Which makes the wounded whole.

109 *4 lines 8's & 2-6's.*

- 1 **H**ELP, Lord, to whom for help I fly,
And still my wounded soul stand by,
Throughout the evil day;
The sacred watchfulness impart,
And keep the issues of my heart,
And stir me up to pray.
- 2 My soul with thy whole armor arm;
In each approach of sin alarm,
And show the danger near!
Surround, sustain, and strengthen me,
And fill with godly jealousy,
And sanctifying fear.
- 3 Whene'er my careless hands hang down,
O let me see thy gathering frown,
And feel thy warning eye:
And starting, cry, from ruin's brink
Save, Jesus, or I yield, I sink,
O save me, or I die!
- 4 If near the pit I rashly stray,
Before I wholly fall away,
The keen conviction dart;
Recall me by that pitying look,
That kind, upbraiding glance, which broke
Unfaithful Peter's heart.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- 5 In me thine utmost mercy show,
And make me like thyself below
Unblamable in grace ;
Ready, prepar'd and fitted here,
By perfect holiness t' appear
Before thy glorious face.

410 L. M.

- 1 **W**HILE passing through this vale of woe,
I'm call'd to suffer grief and pain ;
I must through fire and water go,
Before I can my Canaan gain.
- 2 At times, I'm almost led to think
I ne'er shall reach my journey's end.
But Jesus will not let me sink,
While on his mercy I depend.
- 3 The fire may burn if Christ be mine,
He will not leave me in distress ;
I shall be kept by power divine,
While passing through the wilderness.
- 4 Though waters rise on every hand,
He will support me from above ;
I on a sure foundation stand,
The rock of his redeeming love.
- 5 The floods and flames his word obey,
Therefore my journey I'll pursue ;
They make me now an open way,
And Jesus Christ will help me through.

411 S. M.

- 1 **G**IVE me a sober mind,
A quick discerning eye,
The first approach of sin to find,
And all occasions fly.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

2 Still may I cleave to thee,
And never more depart,
But watch with godly jealousy
Over my evil heart.

412

L. M.

- 1 **J**ESUS, my Savior, Brother, Friend,
On whom I cast my every care ;
On whom for all things I depend,
Inspire, and then accept my prayer.
- 2 If I have tasted of thy grace
The grace that sure salvation brings
If with me now thy Spirit stays,
And hovering hides me in his wings !
- 3 Still let him with my weakness stay,
Nor for a moment's space depart ;
Evil and danger turn away,
And keep till he renews my heart.
- 4 When to the right or left I stray,
His voice behind me may I hear ;
"Return, and walk in Christ thy way ;
"Fly back to Christ ; for sin is near."
- 5 Uphold me, Savior, or I fall ;
O reach me out thy gracious hand,
Only on thee for help I call ;
Only by faith on thee I stand.

413

L. M.

- 1 **P**IERCE, fill me with an humble fear ;
My utter helplessness reveal ;
Satan and sin are always near,
Thee may I always nearer feel.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- 2 O that to thee my constant mind
Might with an even flame aspire
Pride, in its earliest motions find,
And mark the risings of desire.
- 3 O that my tender soul might fly
The first abhorred approach of ill !
Quick as the apple of an eye,
The touch of sin to feel !
- 4 Till thou anew my soul create,
Still may I strive, and watch, and pray ;
Humbly and confidently wait,
And long to see the perfect day.

414

S. M.

- 1 **H**ARK, how the watchmen cry !
Attend the trumpet's sound ;
Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh ;
The powers of Hell surround.
- 2 Who bow to Christ's command,
Your arms and hearts prepare ;
The day of battle is at hand !
Go forth to glorious war.
- 3 See, on the mountain top,
The standard of your God !
In Jesus' name I lift it up,
All stained with hallow'd blood.
- 4 His standard-bearer, I
To all the nations call ;
Let all to Jesus' cross draw nigh :
He bore the cross for all.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- 5 Go up with Christ your Head,
Your Captain's footsteps see :
Follow your Captain, and be led
To certain victory.
- 9 All power to him is giv'n ;
He ever reigns the same ;
Salvation, happiness and heav'n,
Are all in Jesus' name.
- 7 Only have faith in God ;
In faith your foes assail ;
Not wrestling against flesh and blood,
But all the powers of Hell.
- 8 From thrones of glory driv'n,
By flaming vengeance hurl'd
They throng the air, and darken heav'n
And rule this lower world.

415 L. M.

- 1 **E**TERNAL Power, whose high abode,
Becomes the grandeur of a God ;
Infinite lengths, beyond the bounds
Where stars revolve their little rounds.
- 2 Thee, while the first archangel sings,
He hides his face behind his wings ;
And ranks of shining thrones around
Fall worshipping, and spread the ground.
- 3 Lord, what shall earth and ashes do ?
We would adore our Maker too !
From sin and dust to thee we cry,
The Great, the Holy, and the High !
- 1 Earth from afar hath heard thy fame
And worms have learnt to lisp thy name ;

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

But, O the glories of thy mind
Leave all our soaring thoughts behind!

- 5 God is in heaven, and men below ;
Be short our tunes ; our words be few !
A solemn reverence checks our songs,
And praise sits silent on our tongues.

416

C. M.

- 1 **T**HE way to glory we 'll pursue,
And leave the world behind ;
A starry crown appears in view
And we shall Canaan find.
- 2 And if we 're call'd to suffer pain,
And pass thro' seas of blood,
Through Christ we shall the victory gain,
And stand by faith in God.
- 3 Tho' high the flames may now aspire,
We 'll still keep pressing on ;
Faith stops the violence of the fire,
And bids our fears begone.
- 4 The weakest soul need not despair
Tho' troubles mark the way ;
The lion's mouths are shut thro' prayer,
Then let us always pray.
- 5 By faith we cross the swelling tide,
And heavenly joys begin ;
The pearly gates are open'd wide,
And we shall enter in.

417 4 lines 8's & 2-6's.

- 1 **B**E it my only wisdom here,
To serve the Lord with filial fear.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith

With loving gratitude :

Superior sense may I display,

By shunning every evil way,

And walking in the good.

2 O may I still from sin depart !

A wise and understanding heart,

Jesus, to me be given !

And let me through thy Spirit know,

To glorify my God below,

And find my way to heav'n.

418

C. M.

1 **S**ERVANT of all, to toil for man

Thou didst not, Lord, refuse ;

Thy Majesty did not disdain

To be employ'd for us.

2 Thy bright example I pursue ;

To thee in all things rise ;

May all I think, or speak, or do,

Be one great sacrifice.

3 Careless thro' outward cares I go,

From all distraction free ;

My hands are but engag'd below,

My heart is still with thee.

419

L. M.

1 **F**ORTH in thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labor to pursue ;

Thee, only thee resolved to know,

In all I think, or speak, or do.

2 The task thy wisdom hath assign'd,

O let me cheerfully fulfil ;

The Prayer and Fight of Faith

In all my works thy presence find,
And prove thy acceptable will.

- 3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see;
And labor on at thy command,
And offer all my works to thee.
- 4 Give me to bear thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to thy glorious day.
- 5 For thee delightfully employ
Whate'er thy bounteous grace hath giv'n,
And run thy course with even joy,
And closely walk with thee to heav'n.

420

C. M.

- 1 **N**OW, O my soul, arise and shine,
On sin and Satan tread,
For Christ the mighty God is thine
Who bruises Satan's head.
- 2 Jesus was manifest below:
He left the realms above,
To spoil the powers of hell, and show
The greatness of his love.
- 3 He left his Father's throne on high,
To make our peace with heaven;
He did for every sinner die.
And all may be forgiven.
- 4 His love to Adam's fallen race,
No one can e'er conceive;
With thankfulness I taste his grace.
I wonder and believe.

421

L. M.

- 1 **O** 'THOU, who camest from above,
The pure, celestial fire t' impart,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
On the mean altar of my heart.
- 2 There, let it for thy glory burn,
With inextinguishable blaze :
And trembling to its source return,
In humble pray'r, and fervent praise.
- 3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
To work, and speak, and think for thee,
Still let me guard the holy fire.
And still stir up thy gift in me.
- 4 Ready for all thy perfect will,
My acts of faith and love repeat,
Till death thy endless mercies seal,
And make the sacrifice complete.

422

6 lines S's.

- 1 **W**HEN quiet in my house I sit,
Thy book be my companion still ;
My joy, thy sayings to repeat,
Talk o'er the records of thy will,
And search the oracles divine,
Till every heartfelt word be mine.
- 2 O may the gracious words divine,
Subject of all my converse be :
So will the Lord his follower join,
And walk and talk himself with me :
So shall my heart his presence prove,
And burn with everlasting love.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- 8 Oft as I lay me down to rest,
O may the reconciling word
Sweetly compose my weary breast;
While on the bosom of my Lord,
I sink in blissful dreams away,
And visions of eternal day.
- 4 Rising to sing my Savior's praise,
Thee may I publish all day long;
And let thy precious word of grace
Flow from my heart and fill my tongue;
Fill all my life with purest love,
And join me to the Church above.

423

C. M.

- 1 **T**HEE, Jesus, full of truth and grace,
Thee, Savior we adore;
Thee in affliction's furnace praise,
And magnify thy power.
- 2 Thy power in human weakness shown
Shall make us all entire:
We now thy guardian presence own,
And walk unburnt in fire.
- 3 Thee, Son of Man, by faith we see,
And glory in our Guide;
Surrounded and upheld by thee,
The fiery test abide.
- 4 The fire our graces shall refine,
Till, moulded from above,
We bear the character divine,
The stamp of perfect love.

424

C. M.

- 1 **T**HOU, Lord, hast blest my going out,
O bless my coming in;
Compass my weakness round about,
And keep me safe from sin.
- 2 Still hide me in thy secret place,
Thy tabernacle spread;
Shelter me with preserving grace,
And screen my naked head.
- 3 To thee for refuge may I run,
From sin's alluring snare:
Ready its first approach to shun,
And watching unto prayer.
- 4 O that I never, never more
Might from thy ways depart;
Here let me give my wand'rings o'er,
By giving thee my heart.
- 5 Fix my new heart on things above,
And then from earth release;
I ask not life; but let me love,
And lay me down in peace.

425 *4 lines 8's, & 2-6's.*

- 1 **C**OME on my partners in distress,
My comrades thro' the wilderness,
Who still your bodies feel;
Awhile forget your griefs and fears,
And look beyond this vale of tears,
To that celestial hill.
- 2 Beyond the bounds of time and space
Look forward to that heavenly place.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

The saints secure abide ;
On faith's strong eagle pinions rise,
And force your passage to the skies,
And scale the mount of God.

3 Who suffer with our master here,
We shall before his face appear,
And by his side sit down :
To patient faith the prize is sure,
And all that to the end endure
The cross, shall wear the crown.

4 Thrice blessed bliss-inspiring hope :
It lifts our fainting spirits up,
It brings to life the dead :
Our conflicts here will soon be past,
And you and I ascend at last,
Triumphant with our Head.

5 That great mysterious Deity,
We soon with open face shall see,
The beatific sight :
Shall fill the heavenly courts with praise,
And wide diffuse the golden blaze
Of everlasting light.

6 The Father shining on his throne,
The glorious co-eternal Son,
The Spirit, One and Seven,
Conspire our rapture to complete ;
And, lo ! we fall before his feet,
And silence heightens heaven.

7 In hope of that ecstatic pause,
Jesus, we now sustain the cross.
And at thy footstool fall :

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

Till thou our hidden life reveal :
Till thou our ravish'd spirits fill,
And God be all in all.

426 *6 lines 8's.*

- 1 **N**O Lord ; it can not shorten'd be,
The hand which plag'd th' Egyptian race
Which brought thy people through the sea,
Which led them o'er the wilderness :
Which has to us so often given
Drink from the rock, and bread from heaven.
- 2 That hand who open'd wide mine eyes ;
That hand which now, by faith, I see.
Measures the floods, and spans the skies,
And grasps the winds, and covers me ;
It brings the blind thro' ways unknown,
It holds, it lifts me to a throne.
- 3 Kept by that hand, I can not fear
Lest earth or hell should pluck me thence ;
I trample on temptation near,
Supported by Omnipotence ;
Posses't of boundless power divine,
Of boundless love, for Christ is mine.

427 *L. M.*

- 1 **T**HOU Lamb of God, thou prince of peace,
For thee my thirsty soul doth pine ;
My longing heart implores thy grace,
O make me in thy likeness shine.
- 2 With fraudless, even, humble mind,
Thy will in all things may I see ;
Thro' love, be every wish resign'd,
And hallow'd my whole heart to thee.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- 3 When pain o'er my weak flesh prevails,
With lamb-like patience arm my breast ;
When grief my wounded soul assails,
In lowly meekness may I rest.
- 4 Close by thy side still may I keep,
Howe'er life's various currents flow :
With steadfast eye mark every step,
And follow thee while here below.
- 5 Thou, Lord, the dreadful fight hast won ;
Alone thou hast the wine-press trod ;
In me thy strength'ning grace be shown,
O may I conquer through thy blood.
- 6 So when on Zion thou shall stand,
And all heaven's host adore their King,
May I be found at thy right hand,
And free from pain, thy glory sing.

428

L. M.

- 1 **O** THOU, to whose all-searching sight,
The darkness shineth as the light.
Search, prove my heart, it pants for thee,
O burst these bonds, and set it free.
- 2 Wash out its stains, refine its dross,
Nail my affections to the cross :
Hallow each thought ; let all within
Be clean, as thou, my Lord, art clean.
- 3 If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be thou my Light, be thou my Way ;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No fraud, while thou my God, art near.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- 4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe;
Jesus, thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.
- 5 Saviour where'er thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untir'd, I follow thee,
O let thy hand support me still,
And lead me to thy holy hill.
- 6 If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to my day;
Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm, and joy, and peace.

429

L. M.

- 1 **O** JESUS, let thy dying cry,
Pierce to the bottom of my heart :
Its evils cure, its wants supply,
And bid my unbelief depart.
- 2 Slay the dire root and seed of sin ;
Prepare for thee the holiest place :
Then, O essential love, come in !
And fill thy house with endless praise.
- 3 Let me, according to thy word,
A tender contrite heart receive,
Which grieves at having griev'd its Lord,
And never can itself forgive.
- 4 A heart, thy joys and griefs to feel,
A heart that does not faithless prove,
A heart, where Christ alone may dwell,
All praise, all meekness, and all love.

430

C. M.

- 1 **O** FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free ;
A heart that always feels thy blood,
So freely spilt for me.
- 2 A heart resign'd, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne ;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.
- 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean
Which neither life nor death can part
From him that dwells within.
- 4 A heart in every thought renew'd,
And full of love divine ;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of thine.
- 5 Thy tender heart is still the same,
And melts at human woe ;
Jesus for thee distressed I am,
I want thy love to know.
- 6 My heart, thou know'st, can never rest,
Till thou create my peace ;
Till of my Eden repossess,
From every sin I cease.
- 7 Fruit of thy gracious lips, on me
Bestow that peace unknown ;
The hidden manna, and the tree
Of life, and the white stone.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- 8 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart,
Come quickly from above ;
Write thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new best name of love.

431 *6 lines 8's.*

- 1 **T**HOU hidden love of God whose height,
Whose depth unfathom'd, no man knows,
I see from far thy beauteous light,
Inly I sigh for thy repose :
My heart is pain'd, nor can it be
At rest, till it find rest in thee.
- 2 Thy secret voice invites me still
The sweetness of thy yoke to prove,
And fain I would ; but tho' my will
Seems fixt, yet wide my passions rove.
Yet hindrances strew all the way ;
I aim at thee, yet from thee stray.
- 3 Is there a thing beneath the sun,
That strives with thee my heart to share.
Ah ! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there ;
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in thee.

432

T. M.

- 1 **Y**E ransom'd sinners, hear,
The prisoners of the Lord :
And wait till Christ appear,
According to his word :
Rejoice in hope. rejoice with me,
We shall from all our sins be free.

- 2 In God we put our trust ;
If we our sins confess,
Faithful he is, and just,
From all unrighteousness
To cleanse us all, both you and me ;
We shall from all our sins be free.
- 3 Who Jesus' sufferings share,
My fellow prisoners now,
Ye soon the wreath shall wear
On your triumphant brow :
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,
We shall from all our sins be free.
- 4 The word of God is sure,
And never can remove ;
We shall in heart be pure,
And perfected in love .
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,
We shall from all our sins be free.

433

C. M.

- 1 **F**OR ever here my rest shall be,
Close to thy bleeding side ;
This all my hope and all my plea,
For me the Savior died.
- 2 My dying Savior, and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with thy blood,
And cleanse, and keep me clean.
- 3 Wash me, and make me thus thine own ;
Wash me, and mine thou art :
Wash me, but not my feet alone,
My hands, my head, my heart.

* *The Prayer and Fight of Faith.*

- 4 Th' atonement of thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve :
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

434

C. M.

- 1 **J**ESUS, my life ! thyself apply,
Thy Holy Spirit breathe ;
My vile affections crucify.
Conform me to thy death.
- 2 Conqueror of hell, and earth, and sin,
Still with thy rebel strive ;
Enter my soul, and work within,
And kill, and make alive.
- 3 More of thy life, and more I have,
As the old Adam dies :
Bury me, Savior, in thy grave,
That I with thee may rise.
- 4 Reign in me, Lord, thy foes control,
Who would not own thy sway :
Diffuse thine image through my soul,
Shine to the perfect day.
- 5 Scatter the last remains of sin,
And seal me thine abode ;
O make me glorious all within,
A temple built by God !

435

C. M.

- 1 **C**OME view the Savior crucified,
Th' eternal Son of God ;
Like a great conqueror, see him ride
With garments dipt in blood.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

2 Behold a crown to him is given,
A bow is in his hand ;
He reigns o'er all the hosts of heaven,
And rules both sea and land.

3 From conquering he to conquer goes :
His greatness none can tell ;
He triumphs over all his foes,
And treads on death and hell.

4 O let us now as heralds fly,
His gospel to proclaim ;
And tell to all below the sky,
The honors of his name.

436 *4 lines 7's*

1 **J**ESUS, to thy wounds I fly,
Purge my sins of deepest dye.
Lamb of God, for sinners slain,
Wash away my crimson stain.

2 Plunge me in the sacred flood,
In the fountain of thy blood ;
Then thy Father's eye shall see.
No one spot of guilt in me.

437 *4 lines 7's*

1 **H**OLY Lamb, who thee receive,
Who in thee begin to live,
Day and night they cry to thee,
As thou art so let us be !

2 Jesus, see my panting breast !
See I pant in thee to rest !
Gladly would I now be clean ;
Cleanse me now from every sin.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- 3 Fix, O fix my wav'ring mind,
To thy cross my spirit bind :
Earthly passions far remove ;
Swallow up my soul in love,
- 4 Dust and ashes tho' we be,
Full of sin and misery,
Thine we are, thou son of God ;
Take the purchase of thy blood !
- 5 Boundless wisdom, power divine,
Love unspeakable are thine !
Praise by all to thee be given,
Sons of earth, and hosts of heaven.

438 *6 lines 8's.*

- 1 **C**OME, Holy Ghost, all quick'ning fire,
Come, and my hallow'd heart inspire,
Sprinkl'd with the atoning blood ;
Now to my soul thyself reveal,
Thy mighty working let me feel,
And know that I am born of God.
- 2 Humble, and teachable, and mild,
O may I, as a little child,
My lowly Master's steps pursue !
Be anger to my soul unknown ;
Hate, envy, jealousy, be gone ;
In love create thou all things new.
- 3 Let earth no more my heart divide ;
With Christ may I be crucified ;
To thee with my whole heart aspire,
Dead to the world and all its toys,
Its idle pomp, and fading joys,
Be thou alone my one desire !

The Prayer and Fight of Faith,

- 4 Be thou my joy, be thou my dread ;
In battle cover thou my head,
Nor earth, nor hell I then shall fear ;
I then shall turn my steady face ;
Want, pain defy,—enjoy disgrace,—
Glory in dissolution near.

439

L. M.

- 1 **O** MIGHT my lot be cast with these,
The least of Jesus' witnesses !
O that my Lord would count me meet,
To wash his dear disciples' feet.
- 2 After my lowly Lord to go,
And wait upon his saints below ;
Enjoy the grace to angels given,
And serve the royal heirs of heaven.

440

P. M.

- 1 **Y**OU are all invited with Christ to embark
On board his rich ship, the ancient No-
ah's ark,
Which was launch'd at Eden, has long been at
sea,
And comes into harbor for you and for me.
- 2 I enter'd on board her, for who could delay,
Where so many could sing, could praise, and
could pray ?
Our Captain is Jesus, his mercy is great ;
Our labor is heavenly, our bounty is sweet.
- 3 Thrice blessed be he who launch'd her at first ,
And rigg'd her, and stor'd her, on purpose for
us :

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

God's love, so amazing, is still her main sail ;
She's planked with salvation quite down to
the keel.

4 Provision on board, and clothing great store,
(Provided by wisdom, design'd for the poor ;)
The robes of salvation, with which our great
Lord

Will clothe all your souls, when you're enter-
ed on board.

5 This vessel was built and completed by grace,
Was fitted and stor'd for burthen and chase ;
From her bow to her stern she's strongly se-
cur'd

Her cargo is wealthy and wisely insur'd.

5 The winds and the waves he still holds in hi
hand

And likewise her foes are all at his command ;
Near six thousand years she's been cruising
the Main,

And mann'd with the ransom'd she harbors
again.

7 Our Captain we'll praise, who took us on
board ;

In safety we are, if we sail with the Lord.
Bound to the Fair Haven, our port we shall
gain,

In spite of all dangers in crossing the Main.

441 C. M.

1 **I** ASK the gift of righteousness,
The sin-subduing power ;
Power to believe, and go in peace.
And never grieve thee more.

2 I ask the blood-bought pardon seal'd,
The liberty from sin ;
The grace infus'd, the love reveal'd,
The kingdom fixt within.

3 Thou hear'st me for salvation pray ;
Thou seest my heart's desire ;
Make ready in thy powerful day,
Thy fullness I require.

4 My vehement soul cries out oppress'd,
Impatient to be freed !
Nor can I, Lord, nor will I rest,
Till I am sav'd indeed.

442

L. M.

1 O THAT my load of sin were gone !
O that I could at last submit !
At Jesus' feet to lay it down,
To lay my soul at Jesus' feet !

2 When shall mine eyes behold the Lamb
The God of my salvation see ?
Weary, O Lord, thou know'st I am
Yet still I cannot come to thee.

3 Rest for my soul I long to find :
Savior of all if mine thou art,
Give me thy meek and lowly mind,
And stamp thine image on my heart.

4 Break off the yoke of inbred sin,
And fully set my spirit free ;
I cannot rest till pure within,
Till I am wholly lost in thee

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- 5 Fain would I learn of thee, my God,
Thy light and easy burden prove :
The cross, all stain'd with hallow'd blood,
The labor of thy dying love.
- 6 Come, Lord, the drooping sinner cheer,
Nor let thy chariot wheels delay !
Appear, in my poor heart, appear !
My God, my Savior, come away !

443

C. M.

- 1 **W**HEN Jesus makes my heart his home
My sin shall all depart ;
And, lo ! he saith, " I quickly come,
To fill and rule thy heart."
- 2 From all iniquity, from all,
He shall my soul redeem :
In Jesus I believe, and shall
Believe myself to him.
- 3 This is the dear redeeming grace,
For every sinner free ;
Surely it shall on me take place,
The chief of sinners, me.
- 4 Be it according to thy word,
Redeem me from all sin ;
My heart would now receive thee, Lord ;
Come in, my Lord, come in.

444

C. M.

- 1 **I**N hope, against all human hope,
Self-desperate I believe ;
Thy quick'ning word shall raise me up.
Thou shalt thy Spirit give

- 2 The thing surpasses all my thought ;
But faithful is my Lord ;
Thro' unbelief I stagger not,
For God hath spoke the word.
- 3 Faith, mighty faith, the promise sees,
And looks to that alone :
Laughs at impossibilities,
And cries, " It shall be done ! "
- 4 To thee the glory o' thy power
And faithfulness I give !
I shall in Christ, at that glad hour,
And Christ in me shall live.
- 5 Obedient faith that waits on thee,
Thou never wilt reprove :
But thou wilt form thy Son in me,
And perfect me in love.

445

C. M.

- 1 O THAT in me the sacred fire
Might now begin to glow !
Burn up the dross of base desire,
And make the mountains flow !
- 2 O that it now from heaven might fall
And all my sins consume !
Come, Holy Ghost, for thee I call,
Spirit of burning, come.
- 3 Refining fire, go thro' my heart,
Illuminate my soul ;
Scatter thy life thro' every part,
And sanctify the whole.
- 4 No longer then my heart shall mourn
While purged by grace,

M 1

Prayer and Fight of Faith

I only for his glory burn,
And always see his face.

5 My stedfast soul, from falling free,
Shall then no longer move ;
But Christ be all the world to me,
And all my heart be love

446

T. M.

1 **M**Y brethren in the Lord,
Your christian course pursue ;
Give ear to Jesus' word,
And keep the prize in view ;

Let nothing stop you in the way,
But haste to realms of endless day

2 Still look to things above,
Hold fast the better part ;
Let hope your anchor prove,
And grace o'erflow your heart
Abide in him who died for you ,
And keep the promis'd land in view

3 Your enemies, though strong,
As lightning soon shall fall ;
They cannot triumph long,
Believe, and conquer all ;
God will consume them with his breath,
And you shall triumph over death

4 Let Jesus be your stay
And on his love depend
Pursue the heavenly way
Till all your trials end ;
Ere long you shall in glory reign,
And bid farewell to toil and pain

447 *6 lines 8's.*

- 1 **T**HY mind throughout my life be shown
While list'ning to the wretches' cry.
The widows' and the orphans' groan,
On mercy's wings I swiftly fly,
The poor and helpless to relieve,
My life, my all for them to give.
- 2 Thus may I show that mind within,
Which purges me from every stain,
Unspotted from the world and sin,
My faith's integrity maintain
The truth of my religion prove,
By perfect purity and love,

448 *6 lines 8's*

- 1 **I** SOON shall hear the quick'ning voice,
Shall always pray, give thanks, rejoice.
(This is thy will, and faithful word,)
My spirit meek, my will resign'd,
Lowly as thine shall be my mind,
The servant shall be as his Lord
- 2 Already, Lord I feel thy power,
Preserv'd from evil every hour,
My great Preserver I proclaim,
Safety and strength in thee I have,
I find, I find thee strong to save,
And know that Jesus is thy name.
- 3 By faith I every moment stand,
Strangely upheld by thy right hand
I my own wickedness eschew
A sinner, I am kept from sin,
And thou shalt make me pure within
And thou shalt form my soul anew

449 S. M.

1 **O** COME, and dwell in me,
Spirit of power within ;
And bring the glorious liberty
From sorrow, fear and sin.

2 The seed of sin's disease,
Spirit of health, remove,
Spirit of finish'd holiness,
Spirit of perfect love.

450 C. M.

1 **G**REAT God, it is thy fix'd decree
That mortal man must die ;
What weak, what helpless worms are we,
How swift our moments fly.

2 We can not call a day our own,
No, nor a single hour ;
For death may cut the strongest down,
And blast the fairest flower.

3 The rich and poor the old and young,
The thoughtless and the gay,
Must fall beneath his hand ;—ere long
They all must pass away.

4 But yet how unconcerned we stand,
On ruin's awful brink :
Now, Lord, stretch out thy mighty hand,
And save us lest we sink.

5 Great God, alarm our guilty fears.
Then speak our sins forgiven ;
And when we quit this vale of tears,
Receive us up to heaven.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

451

C. M.

- 1 JESUS hath died, that I might live,
Might live to God alone !
In him eternal life receive,
And be in spirit one.
- 2 Savior, I thank thee for the grace,
The gift unspeakable ;
And wait with arms of faith t' embrace,
And all thy love to feel.
- 3 My soul breaks out in strong desire,
The perfect bliss to prove ;
My longing heart is all on fire,
To be dissolv'd in love.
- 4 Give methyself ; from every boast,
From every wish set free ;
Let all I am in thee be lost,
But give thyself to me.
- 5 Thy gifts, alas ! can not suffice,
Unless thyself be giv'n :
Thy presence makes my paradise,
And where thou art is heaven.

452

L. M.

- 1 IF faithful we shall wear the crown,
Though hell assail and sinners frown.
None e'er shall find the promise vain,
For Jesus will his right maintain.
- 2 His truth we now delight to spread,
The truth for which the martyrs bled
May we the cross with patience bear,
And daily live in faith and prayer,

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- 3 Tho' we are call'd to suffer here,
Still let us humbly persevere;
For while we run the heavenly race,
The Lord will give us suffering grace.
- 4 And when our work on earth is done,
And we've the glorious vic'try won,
With angel hosts, we'll join to sing,
The triumphs of our conqu'ring King.

453

6 lines S's.

- 1 JESUS, thy boundless love to me,
No thought can reach, no tongue declare,
O knit my thankful heart to thee,
And reign without a rival there;
Thine wholly, thine alone I am,
Be thou alone my constant flame.
- 2 O grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell, but thy pure love alone;
O may thy love possess me whole,
My joy, my treasure and my crown,
Strange flames far from my heart remove.
My every act, word, thought, be love
- 3 O Love how cheering is thy ray;
All pain before thy presence flies;
Care anguish, sorrow, melt away,
Where'er thy healing beams arise;
O Jesus, nothing may I see.
Nothing desire nor seek but thee.
- 4 Unwearied may I this pursue,
Dauntless to the high prize aspire
Hourly within my soul renew
This holy flame, this heavenly fire,

And day and night be all my care
To guard that sacred treasure there.

454 *4 lines 8's & 2-6's.*

- 1 **O** GLORIOUS hope of perfect love!
It lifts me up to things above,
It bears on eagle's wings;
It gives my ravished soul a taste,
And makes me for some moments feast
With Jesu's priests and kings.
- 2 Rejoicing now in earnest hope,
I stand, and from the mountain-top
See all the land below;
Rivers of milk and honey rise,
And all the fruits of Paradise,
In endless plenty grow.
- 3 A land of corn, of wine, and oil,
Favor'd with God's peculiar smile,
With every blessing blest;
There dwells the Lord our righteousness,
And keeps his own in perfect peace,
And everlasting rest.
- 4 Now, O my Joshua, bring me in,
Cast out thy foes; the inbred sin,
The carnal mind remove;
The purchase of thy death divide;
And O! with all the sanctified,
Give me a lot of love.

455 *C. M.*

- 1 **O** JOYFUL sound of gospel-grace,
Christ shall in me appear,
M4

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- 1, even I, shall see his face ;
I shall be holy there.
- 2 The glorious crown of righteousness
To me reach'd out I view ;
Conqueror through him, I soon shall seize,
And wear it as my due.
- 3 The promis'd land, from Pisgah's top,
I now exult to see :
My hope is full, (O glorious hope !)
Of immortality.
- 4 He visits now the house of clay,
He shakes his future home ,
O would'st thou Lord, on this glad day ,
Into thy temple come.

156

6 lines 8's

- 1 I WANT the spirit of power within,
Of love, and of a healthful mind :
Of power to conquer inbred sin,
Of love to thee and all mankind ,
Of health, that pain, and death defies,
Most vigorous when the body dies.
- 2 When shall I hear the inward voice,
Which only faithful souls can hear ,
Pardon, peace, and heavenly joys,
Attend the promis'd Comforter :
O come, and righteousness divine,
And Christ, and all with Christ are mine.
- 3 Come, Hol. Ghost, my heart inspire.
Attest that I am born again ;
Come, and baptise me now with fire
Nor let thy former gifts be vain

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

I can not rest in sins forgiven.
I want the earnest of my heaven.

157 4 lines 7's.

- 1 FATHER, Son and Holy Ghost.
One in Three and Three in One,
As by the celestial host,
Let thy will on earth be done
- 2 If so poor a worm as I
May to thy great glory live,
All my actions sanctify,
All my words and thoughts receive.
- 3 Take my soul and body's powers;
Take my memory, mind, and will,
All my goods, and all my hours,
All I know, and all I feel.
- 4 Now, my God, thy own I am.
Now I give thee back thy own.
Freedom, friends, and health, and fame,
Consecrate to thee alone.
- 5 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
One in Three, and Three in One,
As by the celestial host,
Let thy will on earth be done.

158 6 lines 8's.

- 1 DRIS'NERS of hope, lift up your heads.
The day of liberty draws near;
Jesus, who on the serpent treads,
Shall soon in your behalf appear,
The Lord will to his temple come,
Prepare your hearts to make him room.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- 2 Ye all shall find, whom in his word
Himself hath caus'd to put your trust,
The Father of our dying Lord
Is ever to his promise just;
Faithful if we our sins confess,
To cleanse from all unrighteousness.
- 3 O ye of fearful hearts, be strong;
Your downcast eyes and hands lift up
Ye shall not be forgotton long:
Hope to the end, in Jesus hope,
Tell him, ye wait his grace to prove;
And can not fail, for God is love.
- 4 Pris'ners of hope, be strong, be bold;
Cast off your doubts, dislain to fear;
Dare to believe, on Christ lay hold,
Wrestle with Christ in mighty prayer,
Tell him, "We will not let thee go,
'Till we thy name, thy nature know."

459 C. M.

- 1 **F**ATHER, into thy hands alone
I have my all restor'd:
My all, thy property I own,
The steward of the Lord.
- 2 Hereafter none can take away
My life, or goods, or fame;
Ready at thy demand to lay
Them down, I always am.
- 3 Confiding in thy only love,
Thro' Jesus strengthening me,
I wait thy faithfulness to prove,
And give back all to thee,

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

4 Take when thou wilt into thy hands,
And as thou wilt require ;
Resume, by the Chaldean bands
Or the devouring fire.

5 Determin'd all thy will t' obey
Thy blessings I restore ;
Give, Lord, or take thy gifts away,
I'll praise thee evermore.

460 P. M.

- 1 **D**EAREST friends, by love united,
Love divine hath made us one ;
By the world condemn'd and slighted,
Priz'd and lov'd by God alone ;
Jesus bless us, While we hand in hand go on
- 2 Though the temper, like a lion,
Cov'stant watches for his prey,
Christ will bring us safe to Zion,
He will guard us by the way ;
He will keep us, if we humbly watch and pray.
- 3 Though the way be rough and thorny,
We, through grace, will travel on ;
Death, ere long, will end our journey,
Jesus then will claim his own ;
Angels shouting, Welcome to the glorious throne.
- 4 Welcome, welcome, happy spirit,
Christ will to his children say ;
Crowns and kingdoms now inherit,
Reign with me in endless day,
In bright mansions, you shall with me ever stay.

461

C. M.

- 1 **I** KNOW that my Redeemer lives,
And ever prays for me,
A token of his love he gives
A pledge of liberty.
- 2 I find him lifting up my head,
He brings salvation near :
His presence makes me free indeed,
And he will soon appear.
- 3 He wills that I should holy be,
What can withstand his will :
The counsel of his grace in me,
He surely shall fulfil.
- 4 Jesus, I hang upon thy word ;
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to thyself receive.

462

P. M.

- 1 **L**OVE divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven to earth come down
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love thou art,
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.
- 2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit,
Into every troubled breast,
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find that heavenly rest :

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- Take away our bent to sinning,
Alpha and Omega be,
End of faith as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.
- 3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave:
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.
- 4 Finish then thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be,
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restor'd in thee:
Chang'd from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

463

L. M.

- 1 **A**RM of the Lord, awake, awake!
Thine own immortal strength put on,
With terror cloth'd, hell's kingdom shake,
And cast thy foes with fury down.
- 2 As in the ancient days appear,
The sacred annals speak thy fame,
Be now omnipotently near,
To endless ages still the same.
- 3 Thy arm, Lord, is not shorten'd now;
It wants not now the power to save,

* *The Prayer and Fight of Faith.*

- Still present with thy people, thou
Bear'st them thro' life's parted wave.
- 4 By death and hell pursued in vain,
To thee the ransom'd seed shall come,
Shouting their heavenly Sion gain,
And pass thro' death triumphant home.
- 5 The pain of life shall then be o'er,
The anguish and distracting care :
There sighing grief shall weep no more,
And sin shall never enter there.
- 6 Where pure, essential joy is found,
The Lord's redeem'd their heads shall raise,
With everlasting gladness crown'd,
And fill'd with love, and lost in praise.

464

S. M.

- 1 **P**RIS'NERS of hope, arise,
And see your Lord appear ;
Lo ! on the wings of love he flies,
And brings redemption near.
- 2 Redemption through his blood
He calls you to receive,
" Look unto me the pard'ning God
" Believe," he cries, " believe !"
- 3 The reconciling word
We thankfully embrace.
Rejoice in our redeeming Lord
A blood be-sprinkled race.
- 4 We yield to be set free,
Thy counsel we approve
Salvation, praise, ascribe to thee
And glory in thy love.

465

L. M.

- 1 **N**OW, Lord, I on thy truth depend.
Ner earth, nor hell my soul shall move.
Thy mercy ne'er shall have an end,
Thy faithfulness I daily prove.
- 2 I have been kept in time that's past,
And still thou dost my strength renew,
My soul into thine arms I cast,
I'll trust thee all my journey thro'
- 3 For me the fowler spreads his net,
My soul he watches to destroy;
Ten thousand snares my path beset;
But thou shall guide me with thine ev-
- 4 I find thy every promise sweet,
Thy love my fainting spirit cheers;
Thy counsel shall direct my feet,
While passing through this vale of tears
- 5 And after death thou wilt receive,
My soul into thy lov'd embrace;
I then shall in thy presence live,
And see the glories of thy face

466

C. M.

- 1 **L**ET him to whom we now belong
His sovereign right assert,
And take up every thankful song
And every loving heart
- 2 He justly claims us for his own
Who bought us with a price,
The Christian lives to Christ alone
To Christ alone he dies

3 Jesus thine own at last receive,
Fulfil our hearts' desire,
And let us to thy glory live,
And in thy cause expire.

4 Our souls and bodies we resign;
With joy we render thee
Our all, no longer ours but thine,
To all eternity.

467

L. M.

1 **W**E now are journeying to the place,
Which God hath promis'd to bestow;
O may we run the heavenly race,
And daily die to all below.

2 Though many troubles mark the way,
Jehovah will his own defend;
We soon shall drop this cumbrous clay,
And shouting reach our journey's end,

3 Ye sinners bought with Jesus' blood,
From all your sins, at once refrain.
Come with us, and we'll do you good,
You may with Christ forever reign.

4 Redeeming grace you all may share
O come to Christ, make no delay;
We'll hold you up by faith and prayer,
And kindly help you on your way.

5 Come, for the Lord hath spoken good
Concerning them that trust his grace;
You all may wash in Jesus' blood.
You all in heaven may see his face.

468

All 7's.

- 1 **J**ESUS sits on Zion's hill,
He receives poor sinners still ;
Will you serve this blessed King,
Come, enlist, and with me sing :
I his soldier sure shall be,
Happy in eternity.
- 2 I by faith enlisted am
In the service of the Lamb ;
Present pay I now receive,
Peace of conscience he doth give : etc.
- 3 What a captain I have got,
Is not mine a happy lot ?
Therefore will I take the sword,
Fight for Jesus Christ my Lord : etc.
- 4 Let the world their forces join,
With the pow'rs of hell combine,
Greater is my King than they,
Surely I shall win the day : etc.
- 5 Wicked men I'm not to fear,
Though they persecute me here :
Though they may my body kill,
Yet my King's on Zion's hill : etc.
- 6 Brother soldiers still fight on,
'Till the battle you have won ;
The great captain you have chose,
Never did a battle lose : etc

469

4 lines 8's & 2-6's

- 1 **C**OME all my partners in distress,
Ye travellers through the wilderness

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

To Canaan's peaceful shore :

Be ready now for all alarms,

Gird on your helmets and your arms :

Our Captain's gone before.

- 2 Apollyon's armies we must fight,
And put the troops of hell to flight,
To gain that heav'nly land ;
Come on ye soldiers in the rear,
Be stout and bold, and never fear ;
Come join the conqu'ring band.
- 3 King Jesus' banners mounted high,
And colors of sweet liberty,
Behold each glitt'ring star !
Hark ! hark ! the watchmen wind the horn,
The echo sounds, each soul to warn,
To Zion's glorious war.
- 4 The watchmen march around the wall,
In close array the armies all,
And boast their thousands slain ;
In triumph, hark, the soldier's cry—
" Thro' Christ, we all our foes defy,
And count their malice vain :
- 5 We'll shout above the fiery void,
And view the earth in flames destroy'd,
And tune our harps of gold ;
Salvation to our glorious King,
We'll make the heavenly mansions ring,
" Thro' ages yet untold."

170

C. M.

- 1 COME all ye wand'ring pilgrims dear,
Who are to Canaan bound ;

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

Take courage and fight valiantly,
Obey the trumpet's sound,
Our Captain is before us gone,
He's God's eternal Son ;
Then pilgrims dear, pray do not fear,
But let us follow on :

2 Thro' a dark howling wilderness,
Where chilling winds do roar,
A land of drought, of pits, and snares,
To Canaan's peaceful shore.
But Jesus Christ will with us go,
And lead us by the way ;
Should enemies examine us,
He'll teach us what to say.

3 *Apollyon.*—Good morning, brother traveler,
Pray tell me, what's your name ?
And where it is your trav'ling to,
Also from whence you came ?
Pilgrim.—My name it is the Pilgrim bold,
To Canaan I am bound :
I'm from the howling wilderness,
And the enchanted ground.

4 *Apol.*—Pray what is that upon your head,
Which shines so clear and bright ?
Also the covering of your breast,
So dazzling to my sight ?
What kind of shoes are those you wear,
On which you boldly stand ;
Likewise the shining instrument
You bear in your right hand ?

5 *Pil.*—'Tis glorious hope upon my head,
And on my breast my shield ;
With this bright sword I mean to fight.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

Until I win the field.

My feet are shod with gospel peace,

On which I boldly stand :

And I'm resolv'd to fight till death,

And win fair Canaan's land.

Apol.—You'd better stay with me, young man,

And give your journey o'er ;

Your Captain now is out of sight,

His face you'll see no more.

Apollyon, sir, I am by name,

This land belongs to me ;

And, for thy arms and pilgrim's dress,

I'll give it all to thee.

Pil.—O no, reply'd the Pilgrim bold,

Your offer I disdain ;

A glitt'ring crown of righteousness,

I shortly shall obtain :

Oh ! if I only faithful prove

To my great Lord's commands,

I jointly shall be heir with him,

To Canaan's richest lands.

471

P. M.

*F*AREWELL, farewell, fare you well

My friends, I must be gone,

I have no home or stay with you :

I take my staff and travel on,

Till I a better world can view,

Cho.—farewell, farewell, fare you well

My loving friends, farewell

Farewell, farewell, fare you well,

My friends, time rolls along,

Nor waits for mortals, cares nor bliss

The Prayer and Fight of Faith

I must leave here, and travel on,
Till I arrive where Jesus is:—etc.

- 3 Farewell, farewell, fare you well,
My brethren in the Lord,
To you I'm bound with cords of love:
Yet we believe his gracious word,
Ere long we all shall meet above: etc.

- 4 Farewell, farewell, fare you well,
Old soldiers of the cross,
You've struggl'd long and hard for heav'n,
You've counted all things else but loss,
Fight on, the crown will soon be given:
Cho.—Fight on, fight on, fight on.
The crown will soon be giv'n

- 5 Farewell, farewell, fare you well,
Ye blooming sons of God,
Sore conflicts yet remain for you;
Yet dauntless keep the heav'nly road,
Till Canaan's happy land you view: etc.

- 6 Farewell, farewell, fare you well,
Poor careless sinners too;
It grieves my soul to leave you here,
Eternal vengeance waits for you,
O turn! and find salvation near.
Cho.—O turn, O turn, O turn,
And find salvation near.

472

C. M.

- 1 **||** **||** MARK! listen to the trumpeters,
They sound for volunteers;
On Zion's bright and flow'ry mount,
Behold the officers!

M 7

* *The Prayer and Fight of Faith.*

Their horses white, their garments bright,
With crown and bow they stand ;
Enlisting soldiers for their King,
To march for Canaan's land.

- 2 The armies now are in parade,
How martial they appear ;
All dress'd and arm'd in uniform,
They look like Men of War.
They follow their brave General,
The great Eternal Lamb,
His garments stain'd in his own blood,
King Jesus is his Name.
- 3 The trumpet sounds, the armies shout.
And drive the hosts of hell ;
How dreadful is our God in arms ;
The great Immanuel !
Sinners enlist with Jesus Christ,
Th' eternal Son of God ;
And march with us to Canaan's land,
Beyond the swelling flood.

473 *4 lines 7's.*

- 1 **F**ARE ye well, ye pious band,
March ye on for Canaan's land ;
Tread on all the powers of hell,
March in faith, and you'll fare well.
- 2 Fare ye well! brave soldiers dear;
Crowns of life ye all may wear;
Christ will all your foes repel ;
Fight in faith, and you'll fare well.
- 3 Fare ye well; ye saints of God,
Wash'd and clean'd in Jesus' blood ;

Strive in goodness to excel ;
Live to God, and you'll fare well.

- 4 Fare ye well ; poor sinners, too,
Jesus Christ still waits for you ;
Now repent, and 'scape from hell ;
Flee to Christ, and you'll fare well,

474

- 1 **C**OME, let us ascend, my companion and
friend,
To a taste of the banquet above ;
If thy heart be as mine, if for Jesus it pine,
Come up into the chariot of love.
- 2 Who in Jesus confide, we are bold to outride
The storms of affliction beneath ;
With the prophet we soar, to the heavenly shore,
And outfly all the arrows of death.
- 3 By faith we are come to our permanent home,
By hope we the rapture improve ;
By love we still rise, and look down on the skies,
For the heaven of heavens is love.
- 4 Who on earth can conceive how happy we live,
In the presence of God, the great King !
What a concert of praise, when our Jesus' grace
The whole heavenly company sing !
- 5 What a rapturous song, when the glorified
throng
In the spirit of harmony join ! [lyres :
Join all the glad choirs, hearts, voices, and
And the burden is " mercy divine ! "
- 6 Hallelujah they cry to the King of the sky,

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- To the great everlasting I AM ;
To the Lamb that was slain, and that liveth
Hallelujah to God and the Lamb ! [again,
7 The Lamb on the throne, lo, he dwells with
his own,
And to rivers of pleasures he leads ;
With his mercy's full blaze, with the sight of
his face,
Our beautified spirits he feeds.
8 Our foreheads proclaim his ineffable name,
Our bodies his glory display ;
A day without night, we feast in his sight,
And eternity seems as a day.

475

P. M.

- 1 **C**'ALL'D to a sense of duty,
I would obey thy call,
And for the sake of Jesus,
I'd freely give up all ;
My former vain enjoyments,
Of pleasure, pride, and gain,
That I in Jesus' kingdom
A mansion may obtain.
2 How often have I struggled
To hold some foolish sin ;
Yet to the heavenly kingdom
I meant to enter in.
But now I am persuaded
That nothing else will do,
But Jesus for my portion,
And holy joys pursue.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- 3 Let all the world's gay beauty,
With Satan's flattering bait,
With all their pride and grandeur,
Around my soul await :
The far superior beauty,
Through faith, I see ahead ;
And I am bent upon it,
This holy way to tread.
- 4 Come, who will travel with me,
The road that leads to heaven ?
And follow none but Jesus,
The way which he hath given ;
And take his word for counsel,
His spirit for a guide :
And make a full surrender
Of every thing beside.
- 5 Come on, my precious brethren,
And travel on with me ;
We'll seek for heavenly treasure,
Until we find the sea
Of sweet unbounded riches,
Of life, and love, and peace,
Where beauty never withers,
And glory ne'er shall cease.
- 6 What though the world reproach us,
And say we're mean, or poor ;
No matter what we suffer,
So we but reach the shore :
'Twill make the glory sweeter,
And raise our praises higher .
And we shall be completer,
When purified by fire.

- 1 **P**RAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpress'd,
The motion of a hidden fire,
That trembles in the breast.
- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That any lips can try ;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.
- 4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air ;
His watchword at the gate of death ;
He enters heaven with prayer.
- 5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways,
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And say, behold he prays.
- 6 The saints in prayer appear as one,
In word, in deed, in mind,
When with the Father and the Son
Their fellowship they find.
- 7 Nor prayer is made on earth alone,
The Holy Spirit pleads ;
And Jesus on the Eternal Throne
For Sinners intercedes.
- 8 O thou by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way ;

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

The path of prayer thyself hast trod.

Lord, teach us how to pray.

477

P. M.

1 **B**RETHREN, while we sojourn here,
Fight we must, but should not fear;
Foes we have, but we've a friend,
One who loves us to the end;
Forward then, with courage go,
Long we shall not dwell below;
Soon the joyful news will come,
Child, your Father calls—come home.

2 In the world a thousand snares
Lay to take us unawares;
Satan with malicious art,
Watches each unguarded heart;
But from Satan's malice free,
Saints shall soon victorious be;
Soon the joyful news will come,
Child, your Father calls—come home.

3 But of all the foes we meet,
None so apt to turn our feet—
None betray us into sin,
Like the foes we have within;
Yet, let nothing spoil your peace,
Christ will also conquer these;
Then the joyful news will come,
Child, your Father calls—come home.

478

L. M.

YE faithful souls, who Jesus know,
If ris'n indeed with him ye are,
Superior to the joys below.
His resurrection's pow'r declare.

* *The Prayer and Fight of Faith.*

- 2 Your faith by holy tempers prove ;
By actions show your sins forgiv'n :
And seek the glorious things above,
And follow Christ your head to heav'n.
- 3 There your exalted Savior see,
Seated at God's right hand again.
In all his Father's majesty,
In everlasting pomp to reign.
- 4 To him continually aspire,
Contending for your native place
And emulate the angel-choir,
And only live to love and praise.
- 5 For, who by faith your Lord receive,
Ye nothing seek or want beside :
Dead to the world and sin ye live ;
Your creature-love is crucified.
- 6 Your real life, with Christ conceal'd,
Deep in the Father's bosom lies ;
And glorious as your head reveal'd,
Ye soon shall meet him in the skies

479 *4 lines 7's.*

- 1 **L**IGHT of life, seraphic fire,
Love divine, thyself impart ;
Every fainting soul inspire ;
Shine in every drooping heart ;
- 2 Every mournful sinner cheer ;
Scatter all our guilty gloom ;
Son of God, appear, appear ;
To thy human temples come
- 3 Come, in this accepted hour ;
Bring thy heavenly kingdom in

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

Fill us with the glorious power,
Rooting out the seeds of sin.

1 Nothing more can we require,
We will covet nothing less :
Be thou all our heart's desire.
All our joy, and all our peace.

480 *6 lines 8's.*

1 **A**LL things are possible to him
That can in Jesus' name believe ;
Lord, I no more thy truth blaspheme,
Thy truth I lovingly receive :
I can, I do believe in thee,
All things are possible to me.

When thou the work of faith hast wrought,
I here shall in thy image shine,
Nor sin in deed, or word, or thought,
Let men exclaim, and fiends repine,
They can not break the firm decree ;
All things are possible to me.

2 All things are possible to God,
To Christ, the power of God in man,
To me, when I am all renew'd,
When I in Christ am form'd again,
And witness, from all sin set free,
All things are possible to me.

481 *C. M.*

1 **L**ORD, I believe a rest remains.
To all thy people known ;
A rest where pure enjoyment reigns
And thou art lov'd alone.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- 2 A rest, where all our soul's desire
Is fixt on things above ;
Where fear, and sin, and grief expire,
Cast out by perfect love.
- 3 O that I now the rest might know,
Believe, and enter in ;
Now, Savior, now the pow'r bestow,
And let me cease from sin.
- 4 Come, O my Savior, come away ;
Into my soul descend :
No longer from thy creature stay,
My Author and my End !
- 5 Come, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
And seal me thine abode :
Let all I am in thee be lost ;
Let all be lost in God.

482 C. M. PART I.

- 1 **W**HO is this great gigantic foe,
That proudly stalks along,
That overlooks the crowd below,
In brazen armor strong ?
- 2 Of his own strength he loudly boasts,
And on his sword relies ;
He meets the God of Israel's hosts,
And all their force defies.
- 3 Tallest of all the earth-born race,
They tremble at his power,
And flee before the monster's face
And own him conqueror.
- 4 My nature answers from within,
And tells me who it is ;

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

It is my own besetting sin,
My own great wickedness.

5 But in the strength of Jesus' name,
I with the monster fight ;
Tho' feeble and unarm'd I am,
Jehovah is my might.

6 Mindful of all his favors past,
I trust the same to prove,
And still my helpless soul I cast,
On his redeeming love.

7 Now with my sling and stone, I go
To slay the man of sin ;
'The Lord hath said, " It shall be so,"'
And I the fight shall win.

8 Firm, on his promise, I rely,
My trust is in the Lord ;
Sure I shall win the victory,
For he hath spoke the word.

483

C. M. PART II.

1 **N**OW in the power of God I rise,
And run upon the foe ;
Faith, mighty faith the word applies,
And lays the giant low.

2 Faith slings, in Jesus' conqu'ring name,
The sin destroying stone ;
Faith points the words unerring aim,
And brings the monster down.

3 Arise, ye men of Israel, rise,
Your routed foe pursue ;

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

And shout his praises to the skies,
Who conquers sin for you.

- 4 Lo, Jesus doth for you appear,
And conqu'ring grace affords ;
He saves you, not with sword and spear,
The battle is the Lord's,
- 5 Both day and night, the Lord of hosts
His mighty power displays ;
He stills the proud Philistine's boasts,
The threat'ning Gittite slays.
- 6 Let all who dwell on earth below,
The conquering Lord proclaim ;
O that the world might see and know,
The power of Jesus' name.

484

L. M.

- 1 **O**N all the earth thy Spirit show'r.
The earth in righteousness renew ;
Thy kingdom come, and hell's o'erpow'r,
And to thy sceptre all subdue.
- 2 Like mighty winds, or torrents fierce,
Let it th' opposers all o'errun ;
And every law of sin reverse,
'That faith and love may make all one.
- 3 Yea, let thy Spirit in every place
Its richer energies declare :
While lovely tempers, fruits of grace,
The kingdom of thy Christ prepare.
- 4 Grant this, O holy God, and true ;
The ancient seers thou did'st inspire,
To us perform the promise due,
Descend, and crown us now with fire

485

L. M. PART I.

- 1 **O** LET the prisoners' mournful cries
As incense in thy sight appear ;
Their humble wailings pierce the skies,
If haply they may feel thee near.
- 2 The captive exiles make their moans,
From sin impatient to be free ;
Call home, call home thy banish'd ones ;
Lead captive their captivity !
- 3 Show them the blood that bought their peace,
The anchor of their steadfast hope ;
And bid their guilty terrors cease,
And bring the ransom'd prisoners up.
- 4 Out of the deep regard their cries,
The fallen raise, the mourners cheer ;
O Sun of Righteousness arise,
And scatter all their doubt and fear.

486

L. M. PART II.

- 1 **P**ITY the day of feeble things ;
O gather every halting soul !
And drop salvation from thy wings,
And make the contrite sinner whole.
- 2 Stand by them in the fiery hour,
Their feebleness of mind defend ;
And in their weakness show thy pow'r.
And make them patient to the end.
- 3 O satisfy their soul in drought ;
Give them thy saving health to see.
And let thy mercy find them out,
And let thy mercy reach to me.

The Prayer and Fight of Faith.

- 4 Hast thou the work of grace begun,
And brought them to the birth in vain ?
O let thy children see the Sun !
Let all their souls be born again.
- 5 Relieve the souls whose cross we bear,
For whom thy suffering members mourn
Answer our faith's effectual prayer ;
Bid every struggling child be born !

487

L. M.

- 1 **E**TERNAL triune God, Most High,
Almighty Lord of earth and sky,
From thy abode thy children see,
Who now lift up their hearts to thee.
- 2 Father descend and fill the place,
Eternal Son make known thy grace,
Spirit of truth thyself impart,
And write thy law on every heart.

488

S. M.

- 1 **S**OLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on ;
Strong in the strength which God supplies,
Through his eternal Son.
- 2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in his mighty power ;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand then in his great might,
With all his strength endued ;
But take to arm you for the fight,
The armor of your God.

The Spread of the Gospel.

- 4 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome thro' Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.
-

THE SPREAD OF THE GOSPEL.

489

C. M.

- 1 JESUS, the word of mercy give,
And let it swiftly run ;
And let the priests themselves believe
And put salvation on.
- 2 Cloth'd with the Spirit of holiness,
May all thy people prove
The plentitude of Gospel-grace,
The joy of perfect love.
- 3 Jesus, let all thy lovers shine,
Illustrious as the sun ;
And bright with borrow'd rays divine,
Their glorious circuit run.
- 4 Beyond the reach of mortals, spread
Their light where'er they go ;
And heavenly influences shed
On all the world below.
- 5 As giants may they run their race,
Exulting in their might :
As burning luminaries chase
The gloom of hellish night.
- 6 As the bright Sun of Righteousness,
Their healing wings display ;
And let their lustre still increase
Unto the perfect day.

490 4 lines S's & 2-6's.

- 1 **F**OUNTAIN of life, thy fullness shed
On us who are by nature dead,
Our misery deplore ;
Our hope is sunk, our bones are dry,
In sin's dark valley, lo, we lie,
Where dragons loudly rear.
- 2 By sin and Satan we are driven,
Far off from God as hell from heaven,
But thou canst bring us near ;
Breath on us now, and we shall live,
Thy quickning word, O Jesus, give,
That all the world may hear.
- 3 Now while thy servants prophesy,
The cruel power of sin destroy,
For it has triumph'd long :
O let a shaking now take place,
And may we rise before thy face,
An army great and strong.
- 4 Thy power omnipotent display,
Deprive the monster of his prey,
And make us ever thine ;
Thy holy spirit now impart,
And breathe new life in every heart,
Eternal life divine.

491 L. M.

- 1 **J**ESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journies run :
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 For him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head ;

The Spread of the Gospel.

His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

- 3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song ;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns,
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Where he displays his healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more :
In him the tribes of Adam boast,
More blessings than their father lost.
- 6 Let every creature rise, and bring
Peculiar honors to their King ;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat its loud Amen.

492 S. M.

- 1 **Y**E sleeping souls arise,
And cast your sins away :
Shake off the slumber from your eyes,
This is the gospel day.
- 2 O give your hearts to God,
And walk in wisdom's way ;
Wash in the fountain of his blood,
This is the gospel day.
- 3 He offers you his grace,
He bids you watch and pray ;
You now may turn and seek his face,
This is the gospel day.

The Spread of the Gospel.

- 4 His love to you is great,
No longer now delay,
For after death 't will be too late,
This is the gospel day.
- 5 Should you to hell be driven,
'T will be in vain to pray;
Turn now, and find your way to heaven,
This is the gospel day.

493

L. M.

- 1 **L**ET God arise, and let his foes
Be scatter'd wheresoe'er he goes;
As wax dissolves before the sun,
Let all his foes his presence own.
- 2 Let all the powers of darkness fly
Before the God who reigns on high:
And when his ark appears, let all
The idols of the nations fall.
- 2 Let God arise, and win the day
The mighty God his sceptre sway,
(The golden sceptre of his grace)
In every land in every place.
- 4 And let his name, (who shed his blood
To bring the guilty nigh to God,)
Be great in all the earth, and sung
In every land by every tongue.

494

L. M.

- 1 **M**Y soul, with sacred joy survey
The glories of the latter day
Its dawn already seems begun,
Sure earnest of the rising sun.

The Spread of the Gospel.

- 2 The friends of truth assembl'd stand
(A chosen consecrated band ;)
The standard of the cross display,
And cry aloud, " Behold the way."
- 3 Behold the way to Zion's hill,
Where Israel's God delights to dwell ;
He fixes there his lofty throne,
And calls the sacred place his own.
- 3 Behold the way, ye heralds, cry ;
Spare not, but lift your voices high ;
Convey the sound from shore to shore,
And bid the captives sigh no more.
- 5 Swift on the wings of heavenly zeal
They fly, nor seem the toil to feel ;
But faithful to their master's will,
The sacred embassy fulfil.
- 6 The north gives up ; the south no more
Keeps back its consecrated store ;
From east to west the message runs,
The heathen lands give up their sons.
- 7 Auspicious dawn thy rising ray
With joy I view, and hail the day :
Thou sun arise, supremely bright
And fill the world with purest light

495 *4 lines 7's*

- 1 COME, ye weary sinners, come,
Christ the Lord invites you home ;
With your doubts and fears oppress'd,
Come, and he will give you rest.
- 2 Come, ye poor backsliders too,
Yet, he cries, there's room for you.

The Spread of the Gospel.

You his quick'ning power may feel,
He will your backslidings heal.

3 You have grieved him by your fall,
Thieves have robb'd you of your all.
Yet the good physician's nigh,
Jesus Christ is passing by.

4 Come, ye followers of the Lord,
You who feed upon his word,
Haste to share immortal joys ;
Run the race, and win the prize.

496

P. M.

1 **K**ING of Zion, give the order,
Send thy light and truth abroad :
O let Zion stretch her border,
Zion favor'd of her God.

2 Thou canst form the zealous preacher,
Thou canst light and love impart ;
Send thy word to every creature ;
Send it to the sinner's heart.

3 Send thy truth to every region,
Let the distant people hear ;
Let them turn from false religion,
And to truth alone give ear.

4 Thou art God, who would not fear thee,
Who that knows thy glorious power ;
O that all the world may hear thee,
And be slaves of sin no more.

497

4 lines 7's

1 **O** YE heralds of the Lord,
Preachers of his blessed word.

The Spread of the Gospel.

- Like a trumpet, loud and strong,
Cry aloud, and march along.
- 2 Soldiers fighting round the cross,
All things else account but loss;
Gird your sword upon your thigh,
And your every foe defy.
- 3 Take the Spirit's two-edg'd sword,
Fight the battles of the Lord;
Faithfully your weapons wield,
Stand your ground and win the field.
- 4 In the name of Christ your friend,
With the powers of hell contend;
Fight the fight of faith with me,
Jesus gives the victory.
- 5 Be thou faithful, hear him cry;
In my service fight and die;
See in heaven the glorious prize.
Glitt'ring through the starry skies.
- 6 Soon the glorious war shall cease,
Then commences lasting peace;
We our armor shall lay by,
Victory shout above the sky.

498

P. M.

- 1 **N**OW let us cease from mourning,
And wipe off every tear;
To Zion we'er returning,
Where we shall soon appear;
Thousands the Lord is bringing,
To join our pious band;
Then let us go with singing,
To Zion's happy land.

The Spread of the Gospel.

- 2 The wilderness is dreary,
Which now we have to tread ;
Yet let us not be weary
But trust in Christ our head ;
He'll not permit the lion
To harm us on the way,
But bring us safe to Zion
Where we shall ever stay.
- 3 Then let us look to Jesus,
And let our faith be strong,
From earth he soon will raise us,
To join the heavenly throng ;
All sorrow, pain and sadness,
Jehovah will destroy ;
And fill our hearts with gladness.
And crown our heads with joy.

499

T. M.

- 1 **A**LL hail ! incarnate God ?
The wond'rous things foretold
Of thee in sacred writ,
With joy our eyes behold !
Still doth thy arm new trophies wear,
And monuments of glory rear.
- 2 To thee the hoary head
Its silver honors pays ;
To thee the blooming youth
Devote their brightest days ;
And every age their tribute bring,
And bow to thee, all conqu'ring King.
- 3 O haste, victorious Prince,
That happy glorious day

The Spread of the Gospel.

When souls like drops of dew
Shall own thy heavenly sway ;
O may it bless our longing eyes,
And bear our shouts beyond the skies.

- 4 All hail triumphant Lord,
Eternal be thy reign ;
Behold the nations sue
To bear thy gentle chain :
Thy throne shall stand forever sure,
When earth and time are known no more.

500

C. M.

- 1 **N**OW Jesus makes his gospel known,
And thousands hear the sound ;
The latter day begins to dawn,
And glory shines around.
- 2 Both to and fro the lab'ers run,
And prisoners are released ;
Still may they go forth as the sun,
And knowledge be increas'd.
- 3 May sons and daughters prophecy
And spread the sacred word,
Till every nation shall draw nigh,
And bow before the Lord.
- 4 Still may the opening glory rise,
And fill the spacious earth,
Till all who dwell beneath the skies,
Enjoy the heavenly birth.

501

P. M.

- 1 **L**ET us hail the joyful season,
Let us hail the rising ray.

The Spread of the Gospel.

- When the Lord appears, there's reason
To expect a glorious day.
At his presence, gloom and darkness fly away.
- 2 While the foe becomes more daring,
While he enters like a flood,
God the Savior is preparing
Means to spread his truth abroad.
Every language, soon shall tell the love of God.
- 3 O 'tis pleasant 'tis reviving,
To our hearts to hear each day,
Joyful news from far arising,
How the gospel wins its way!
Thus enlight'ning, who in death and darkness lay
- 4 God of Jacob, high and glorious,
Let thy people see thy hand;
Let the gospel be victorious
Thro' the world in every land;
And the idols perish, Lord, at thy command.

502

T. M.

- 1 **B**LOW ye the trumpet, blow
The gladly solemn sound,
Let all the nations know
To earth's remotest bound;
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.
- 2 Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption in his blood
Throughout the world proclaim;
The year of Jubilee, &c,
- 3 Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive,

The Spread of the Gospel.

And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live ;
The year of Jub'lee, &c.

4 Ye who have sold for naught
Your heritage above,
Shall have it back unbought
The gift of Jesus' love.
The year of Jubilee. &c.

5 The gospel-trumpet hear,
The news of heavenly grace,
And saved from earth appear,
Before your Savior's face.
The year of Jubilee, &c.

503

L. M.

1 **A**SSEMBL'D at thy great command,
Before thy face, dread King we stand !
The voice that marshall'd every star,
Has call'd thy people from afar.

2 Constrain'd by love to him who died,
Thy churches pour th' o'erflowing tide,
'Midst congregated thousands here,
In all thy heavenly power appear.

3 We meet, through distant lands to spread
The truth for which the martyrs bled ;
Along the line,—to either pole,
The thunder of thy praise to roll.

4 Our prayers assist, accept our praise,
Our hopes revive, our courage raise,
Our counsels aid, and oh ! impart,
The single eye, the faithful heart.

The Spread of the Gospel.

- 5 Forth with thy chosen heralds come,
Recall the wand'ring spirit home ;
From Zion's mount send forth the sound,
To spread the spacious world around.

504

C. M.

- 1 **T**HOU Lord, who dost in glory reign,
On us vouchsafe to shine ;
And cleanse our heart from every stain,
And consecrate us thine.
- 2 Help us to pray, and never cease,
While in this vale of woe ;
As days and months and years increase,
May we in knowledge grow.
- 3 Now may our happy souls proclaim
The greatness of thy love ;
And sing, the triumphs of thy name,
With all the hosts above.
- 4 And when our work below is done,
May we the crown obtain ;
And shine forever as the sun,
And in thy kingdom reign.

505

L. M.

- 1 **H**EAD of the church, enthroned on high,
Yet present with thy flock below
Thou dost our every want supply,
And every gift and grace bestow.
- 2 Hence, Patriarchs, Priests, and Prophets rose,
Chiefly to Israel's land confin'd ;
Till thou didst in thy flesh disclose
The light of life for all mankind.

- 3 Then came the spirit's promis'd hour,
And lo ! glad heralds bore the news
Of dying love and rising power,
To save the Gentiles and the Jews.
- 4 We distant followers in their train,
Would spread the sound from place to place,
And see, with holy joy again
Thy servants crowd thy throne of grace.
- 5 O may thy spirit downward bend,
And warm each heart with love divine ;
Send whom thou wilt, thy gospel send,
And call the heathen nations thine.

506

L. M.

- 1 **G**REAT was the day, the joy was great,
When Jesus Christ's disciples met ;
And on them all the Spirit came,
And each one saw the tongues of flame.
- 2 What wisdom, and what gifts he gave,
And power to kill and power to save !
Furnish'd their tongues with powerful words,
Instead of shields, and spears, and swords.
- 3 Thus arm'd he sent his champions forth
From east to west, from south to north ;
" Go, and assert your Savior's cause ;
" Go spread the mystery of his cross.
- 4 These weapons of the holy war,
Of what almighty force they are ;
To make our stubborn passions bow,
And lay the proudest rebel low.

The Spread of the Gospel.

- 5 Nations, the learned and the rude,
Are by his heavenly arms subdued ;
While Satan rages at his loss,
And hates the doctrine of the cross.

507

P. M.

- 1 O'ER the gloomy hills of darkness
Look, my soul : be still and gaze,
All the promises do travail
With a glorious day of grace,
Blessed jubilee, Let thy glorious morning dawn.
- 2 Let the Indian, let Afric's race,
Let the rude barbarian see
That divine and glorious conquest,
Once obtained on Calvary,
Let the Gospel, Wide resound from pole to pole.
- 3 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
Let them have the glorious light,
And from eastern coast to western,
May the morning chase the night,
And redemption, Freely purchased win the day.
- 4 Fly abroad thou mighty gospel.
Win and conquer ; never cease,
May thy lasting wide dominions
Multiply and still increase ;
Sway the sceptre, Savior, all the world around

508

C. M.

- 1 ARISE, O Zion ! rise and shine.
Behold thy light is come ;
Thy glorious conquering King is near
To take his exiles home ;

His spirit now is pouring out,
To set poor captives free ;
The day of Wonder now is come,
The year of Jubilee.

2 The glorious gospel of the Lord,
Is spreading far and near ;
And those who hear the quick'ning word
Are mov'd with godly fear ;
But soon they tell to all around,
That Christ has set them free ;
The day of wonder now is come,
The year of Jubilee.

3 Brave soldiers dear pray don't you fear,
Our Captain is above :
Behold him stand at God's right hand,
His bowels melt with love ;
O Christians help to praise the Lamb,
Who died for you and me ;
The day of wonder now is come,
The year of Jubilee.

4 Methinks I hear the watchmen cry.
O Zion now be bold ;
Ye saints now raise your voices high,
And sing both young and old ;
The year of my redeem'd is come,
To set poor sinners free ;
The day of wonder now is come,
The year of Jubilee.

509

C. M.

1 **A**T Jacob's well a stranger sought
His drooping frame to cheer ;

The Spread of the Gospel.

Samaria's daughter little thought
That Jacob's God was there.

2 This had she known, her fainting mind
For richer draughts had sigh'd ;
Nor had Messiah, ever kind,
Those richer draughts denied.

3 This ancient well, no glass so true,
Columbia's image shows ;
Now Jesus goes our country through,
But who the stranger knows ;

4 Yet we must all the stranger know,
Or soon our loss deplore ;
Behold the living waters flow,
Come drink, and thirst no more.

510

C. M.

1 **T**HAT glorious day is drawing nigh,
When Zion's light shall come ;
She shall arise and shine on high,
Bright as the rising sun.

The north and south their sons resign,
And earth's foundations bend,
The bride adorn'd, Jerusalem
All glorious shall descend.

2 The King who wears the glorious crown,
The azure flaming bow,
The holy city shall bring down,
To bless the church below.
When Zion's bleeding conqu'ring King,
Shall sin and death destroy,
The morning stars shall sweetly sing,
And Zion shout for joy.

The Spread of the Gospel.

The holy bright musician band,
Who sing on harps of gold,
Just by the course along they stand,
Their gentle numbers roll.
Descending with such melting strains,
Jehovah they adore,
Such shouts thro' earth's extended plains,
Were never heard before.

511

C. M.

- 1 **A**RISE, O Zion! rise and shine;
Behold thy light is come,
Thy glorious conq'ring King is near,
To take his exiles home.
His trumpet's sounding through the sky,
To set poor captives free;
The day of wonder now is come,
The year of Jubilee.
- 2 Ye heralds, blow your trumpets loud,
The earth shall know her doom;
Go spread the news from pole to pole,
Behold the Judge is come!
Blow out the sun, burn up the earth,
Consume the rolling flood;
While every star shall disappear,
Go turn the moon to blood.
- 3 Arise! ye nations under ground;
Before the Judge appear!
All tongues and languages shall come,
Their final doom to hear.
King Jesus on his dazzling throne,
Ten thousand angels round;

The Spread of the Gospel.

And Gabriel with a silver trump,
Echoes an awful sound.

- 4 The glorious news of gospel grace,
To sinners, now is o'er ;
The trump of Zion now is still,
And to be heard no more.
The watchmen all have left the walls,
And with the flocks above,
On Canaan's happy shore they sing,
And shout redeeming love.

512 P. M.

- 1 **T**HE gospel news is sounding
To nations far and near,
Come listen to the echo,
Now while 'tis sounding here ;
It brings you news of pardon,
And joy, and love and peace;
And everlasting happiness,
If you will it embrace.
- 2 You all may come, and welcome,
This is the gospel news ;
So life and death's before you,
Come, take you which you choose ;
I pray you be persuaded,
Obey the gospel call,
And taste the virtue of his blood
Of him who died for all.
- 3 The way you now are trav'ling
Leads down to the red sea,
Where thousands all in ruin lie,
Who travel'd the broad way.

You're on the brink of ruin
And everlasting woe,
And turn to God you quickly must
Or down to hell you'll go.

4 There you must weep, and gnash your teeth,
With bitter groans and cries;
No rest you'll have by day or night,
You'll never close your eyes.
The pains of death will pierce your soul,
Yet death will flee away,
And though in flames you ever burn,
You'll never burn away.

5 The gospel's sent to save you,
The kingdom's near at hand,
Repent and be converted,
And join our little band;
We're marching to fair Canaan,
To joys at God's right hand,
Where all the ransom'd sons of God
Around the throne do stand.

513

C. M.

1 **H**OW beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Zion's hill;
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal.

2 How charming is their voice,
How sweet the tidings are;
Zion behold thy Savior King,
He reigns and triumphs here.

The Spread of the Gospel.

- 3 How happy are our ears,
That hear the joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought but never found.
- 4 How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heav'nly light,
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.
- 5 The watchmen join their voice,
And joyful tidings bring ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs
And deserts learn to sing.
- 6 The Lord makes bear his arm,
Through all the earth abroad ;
Let ev'ry nation, now, behold
Their Savior, and their God.

514

C. M.

- 1 **W**HEN Nicodemus came by night,
To see the Son of Man ;
Christ show'd him, by the gospel light,
He must be born again.
- 2 A kingdom, Jesus Christ made known
Which always shall remain ;
But we can never share his throne.
Except we're born again.
- 3 Black darkness must our portion be,
If we in sin remain ;
God's kingdom we can never see,
Except we're born again.
- 4 But sure as you can feel the wind,
You may his grace obtain ;

The Spread of the Gospel.

You may with Jesus Christ be join'd,
And know you're born again.

- 5 From every sin at once depart,
And cast off every chain;
Believe in Christ with all your heart,
And you'll be born again.

515

L. M.

- 1 **B**EHOLD a table richly spread,
With wine and milk and heavenly bread,
A plenteous feast of Gospel grace,
A feast prepared for all our race.
- 2 The Savior's name is now ador'd
By thousands who surround the board,
Jesus invites poor sinners still,
And all may come whoever will.
- 3 Ye worms of earth no longer doubt,
The Savior will not cast you out;
Why should you meet an awful doom?
When Jesus cries, There yet is room
- 4 Room in the precious means of grace,
Room in the Savior's sweet embrace,
Room in the fountain of his blood,
Come now and plunge beneath the flood.
- 5 Room in the kingdom of his love,
Room in the Father's house above;
Ten thousand saints his name adore,
But still he cries, There's room for more

516

L. M.

- 1 **W**HERE shall my soul begin to sing
The praises of my God and King?

The Spread of the Gospel.

- Who left his fathers throne above,
And stooped to win a mortal's love.
- 2 Behold, he quits the realms of day,
Ye messengers prepare his way ;
Proclaim the saving power abroad ;
And cry, ' Behold the Lamb of God !'
- 3 Prepare the way, a herald cries,
Ye mountains fall, ye vallies rise ;
He visits now our mean abode,
Sinners ! ' Behold the Lamb of God !'
- 4 He lived a suffering life below,
To save us from eternal woe ;
The spacious earth on which he trod,
Cries out, ' Behold the Lamb of God !'
- 5 Hark ! how he groans upon the tree,
He suffers this for you and me ;
His sweat his agony and blood,
Cry out, ' Behold the Lamb of God !'
- 6 ' 'Tis finished,' our Immanuel cries,
Then bows his sacred head and dies ;
He bows beneath our heavy load,
And shows himself the ' Lamb of God.'

517

C. M.

- 1 **W**HERE shall my soul begin to sing,
The great Redeemer's love ?
To praise the everlasting king,
Who left his throne above.
- 2 O love, what a delightful theme,
How charming is the sound ;

- 'Twas love that did the world redeem,
No other help was found.
- 3 Angels have strove, but all in vain,
To view the great design ;
'Tis mystery all ; they can't explain
The depth of love divine.
- 4 My feeble voice I can not raise
As angels do above ;
Yet while I've breath, I'll sing the praise,
Of his redeeming love.
- 5 And when I loose this stammering tongue,
I'll sing as loud as they ;
Salvation shall be all my song,
Through one eternal day.

518

P. M.

- 1 **G**REAT Jehovah, God Almighty,
God supreme, in persons three !
All creation speaks thy greatness
Heaven and earth are full of thee ;
Angels can not sound the depths of Deity.
- 2 Didst thou not in the beginning,
Speak ten thousand worlds from nought ?
Sure thy power can find no limits ;
Matchless works thy hands have wrought ;
Mighty wonders ; far above all human thought,
- 3 Now we praise thee for creation,
Thanks and praise to thee belong ;
But the precious gift of Jesus,
Still demands a nobler song ;
How amazing ! praise him every heart & tongue.

The Spread of the Gospel

- 4 Thou thyself didst freely give him,
 To redeem our fallen race ;
 O that all might now recieve him,
 Fly to his belov'd embrace !
Come ye sinners ! come & taste a Savior's grace

519 *6 lines 8's.*

- 1 **B**EHOLD what wond'rous love and grace,
 When we were wretched and undone,
 To save our ruined helpless race,
 The Father gave his only Son ;
 Of twice ten thousand gifts divine,
 No gift like this could ever shine.
- 2 Jesus, to save us from our fall,
 Was made incarnate here below ;
 This was the greatest gift of all :
 Heav'n could no greater gift bestow ;
 On him alone our sins were laid
 'T is finish'd now the ransom 's paid.
- 3 O gift of love unspeakable,
 O gift of mercy all divine,
 We once were heirs of death and hell,
 But now we in his image shine :
 For other gifts our songs we raise,
 But this demands our highest praise.
- 4 Praise shall employ these tongues of ours,
 Till we, with all the hosts above,
 Extol his name with nobler powers,
 Lost in the ocean of his love,
 While angel choirs with wonder gaze,
 We'll fill the heavens with shouts of praise.

520

S. M.

- 1 **B**ESIDE the gospel pool,
Appointed for the poor,
From year to year my helpless soul
Has waited for a cure.
- 2 How often have I seen
The healing waters move,
And others round me stepping in,
Their efficacy prove.
- 3 But my complaints remain,
I feel the very same,
As full of guilt and fear and pain,
As when at first I came.
- 4 O would the Lord appear,
My malady to heal,
He knows how long I've languished here
And what distress I feel.
- 5 How often have I thought,
Why should I longer lie ;
Surely the mercy I have sought,
Is not for such as I.
- 6 But whither can I go ;
There is no other pool,
Where streams of sov'reign virtue flow
To make a sinner whole.
- 7 Here then, from day to day,
I'll wait, and hope, and cry ;
Can Jesus hear a sinner pray,
Yet suffer him to die ?
- 8 No, he is full of grace,
He never will permit

The Spread of the Gospel.

A soul that fain would see his face,
To perish at his feet.

521

P. M.

- 1 **H**AIL the day so long expected,
Hail the year of full release ;
Zion's walls are now erected,
And the watchmen live in peace.
From the distant courts of Zion,
The shrill trumpet loudly roars.

Chorus.

Babylon is fallen, is fallen, is fallen,
Babylon is fallen to rise no more.

- 2 Hark, and hear the people crying,
See the city disappears ;
Trade and traffick all are dying,
Lo ! they sink to rise no more.
Merchants who have bought her traffick,
Crying from a distant shore.
- 3 All her merchants cry with wonder,
What is this that comes to pass ?
Murmuring like some distant thunder ;
Crying. O ! alas ! alas !
Swell the sound ye kings and nobles,
Priests and people, rich and poor—
- 4 Lo, the captives are returning,
Up to Zion see them fly ;
While the heavenly host rejoices,
Shout them welcome through the sky ;
See the ancients of the city,
Terified at the uproar—

The Spread of the Gospel.

- 5 Tune your harps, ye Heavenly choir,
Shout, ye followers of the Lamb;
See the city all on fire,
Clap your hands and blow the flame
Now's the day of compensation,
Hope of mercy now is o'er.

522

L. M.

- 1 **G**O forth ye heralds and proclaim
The wonders of the Savior's name,
Proclaim the year of jubilee,
And bid the captives now be free.
- 2 Go spread the victory of the cross,
And reckon all things else but loss;
Waft the glad sound from sea to sea,
And bid the captives now be free:
- 3 Go tell poor sinners Jesus died,
And they may all be justified;
Show what he purchased on the tree,
And bid the captives now be free.
- 4 Make known the gospel news around,
That all may know the joyful sound;
Sound,—sound the trump of jubilee,
And bid the captives now be free.

LOVEFEASTS.

523

4 lines 7's.

- 1 **J**ESUS view our feast of Love !
Met we are thy grace to prove ;
Met from different places here,
In our midst do thou appear.
- 2 Now the flame of Love impart,
Enter every waiting heart,
Purge away our every stain,
Conqu'ring Jesus, come and reign.
- 3 May we all improve the hour,
Sing and pray and speak with power ;
Now to inward work attend,
Now from wand'rings, Lord, defend.
- 4 May each waiting heart be free,
Every thought be fix'd on thee ;
Pride and shame, and fear give way,
May we speak for God to-day.

524

L. M.

- 1 **B**E present at our lovefeast Lord,
And feed us richly with thy word.
O may we taste the joys above,
And have indeed a feast of love.
- 2 Now, Lord, the living faith impart,
And enter every waiting heart ;
Then shall we thy salvation prove.
And fully taste the feast of love.
- 3 Come Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
And visit all thy praying host ;

That we, with all thy saints above,
May share the feast of heavenly love

525 *4 lines 7's.*

- 1 **C**OME and let us sweetly join,
Christ to praise in hymns divine ;
Give we all with one accord,
Glory to our common Lord.
- 2 Hands, and hearts, and voices raise,
Sing as in the ancient days ;
Antedate the joys above,
Celebrate the feast of love.
- 3 Strive we, in affection strive,
Let the purer flame revive ;
Such as in the martyrs glow'd,
Dying champions for their God.
- 4 We like them may live and love ;
Call'd we are their joys to prove ;
Sav'd with them from future wrath ;
Partners of like precious faith.

526 *L. M.*

- 1 **O** MAY the Holy and the High,
Unto his children now draw nigh :
And graciously supply their wants,
And make them like the olive plants.
- 2 O may his children humbly rise,
And speak of him who fills the skies ;
His saving grace and truth proclaim,
And show the wonders of his name.

Lovefeasts.

- 3 'Tis he who saves our souls from death,
And purifies our hearts by faith;
'Tis he prepares the feasts of love,
And lo! we share the joys above.

527

L. M.

- 1 **N**OW Jesus in our midst appear
And manifest thy glory here;
On us thy Holy Spirit shed,
And feed our souls with living bread.
- 2 Let all thou hast to us be given,
And bring us all at last to heaven;
Where we shall share, in realms above,
An everlasting feast of love.
-

BAPTISM.

528

C. M.

- 1 **S**PRINKLE our hearts, O Lord this hour,
And make thy goodness known,
On us thy Holy spirit pour,
And make us all thy own.
- 2 Fulfil, fulfil th' enlarg'd desire
Of all thy praying host;
Baptise us now with heavenly fire;
Ev'n with the Holy Ghost.

529

C. M.

- 1 **W**E read in thy most holy word,
That grace for all is free;

Baptism.

And that our children, gracious Lord
Must all be brought to thee.

- 2 Submissive to thy great command,
We now approach thy throne ;
Receive this infant at our hand
And seal *him* for thine own.
- 3 " While we baptize *him* in thy name,"
O crown *him* with thy love ;
Let grace descend thro' all *his* frame,
Baptize *him* from above.
- 4 As olive plants both green and fair
May all our children be,
But let them not become a snare,
To draw our hearts from thee.

530

L. M.

- 1 **T**HIS child we now present to thee,
O take *him* Savior, in thy hands,
Baptize *his* soul, and grant that we
May train *him* up in thy commands.
- 2 Unless the Holy Ghost be given
Ah ! what avails the outward sign,
But if we are baptiz'd from heaven,
'Twill make us holy and divine.
- 3 Send down, O Lord, a gracious shower
And sprinkle every waiting soul ;
Daily on us thy spirit pour,
Baptise, and sanctify the whole.

531

C. M.

- 1 **N**OW Lord, behold, we bring to thee
Our helpless infant race ;
O !

Baptism.

Receive them in thy arms of love,
And bless them with thy grace.

2 O wash them in thy precious blood,
Show all their sins forgiven ;
And may thy Spirit sanctify,
And seal them heirs of heaven.

3 And may they, Lord, endu'd with grace,
Triumphantly proclaim;
We conquer'd sin, and death and hell,
Through faith in thy great name.

532

C. M.

1 **T**HIS infant, Lord, we now baptize
In thy most holy name ;
Increase, O Lord, the parents' joys,
And fan the heavenly flame.

2 Without thy aid, this gracious hour,
Vain is the outward sign,
But if thou dost thy Spirit pour,
'Twill make us all divine.

3 Send down, O Lord, the teeming shower
On all who here agree ;
On us thy Holy Spirit pour
Baptize us into thee.

533

L. M.

1 **F**ULFIL, O God, thy promis'd word,
Baptise and cleanse us from all sin ;
Clean water sprinkle on us, Lord,
And bring thy heavenly nature in.

Baptism.

- 2 This infant* now to thee we give ;
Baptise *him* with the Holy Ghost,
That *he* in thee may ever live,
And all *he* is in thee be lost.
- 3 While we on *him* this water shower,
Confirm and own the outward sign ;
Thy Holy Spirit on *him* pour,
Baptize *his* soul and seal *him* thine.
- * *Person*, if grown up. Also, *she*, *her*, &c. if
a female.

534

L. M.

- 1 COME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Honor the means ordain'd by thee ;
Make good our apostolic boast.
And own thy glorious ministry.
- 2 We now thy promis'd presence claim ;
Sent to disciple all mankind ;
Sent to baptize into thy name,
We now thy promis'd presence find.
- 3 Father, in these reveal thy Son,
In these for whom we seek thy face,
The hidden mystery make known,
The inward, pure, baptizing grace.
- 4 Jesus, with us thou always art :
Effectuate the sacred sign,
The gift unspeakable impart,
And bless the ordinance divine.
- 5 Eternal Spirit descend from high,
Baptizer of our Spirits thou !
The sacramental seal apply,
And witness with the water now !

Baptism.

6 O that the souls baptiz'd herein,
May now thy truth and mercy feel ;
May rise and wash away their sin :
Come, Holy Ghost, their pardon seal !

535 8 lines 7's & 6's.

1 **F**ATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost,
In solemn power come down !
Present with thy heavenly host,
Thine ordinance to crown :
See a sinful worm of earth ;
Bless to *him* the cleansing flood ;
Plunge *him* by a second birth
Into the depths of God.

2 Let the promis'd inward grace
Accompany thy sign :
On *his* new-born soul impress
The character divine :
Father, all thy name reveal ;
Jesus, all thy name impart ;
Holy Ghost, renew and dwell
For ever in *his* heart.

536 C. M.

1 **H**OW large the promise, how divine,
To Abr'am and his seed ;
"I am a God to thee and thine,
Supplying all their need."

2 The words of his extensive love
From age to age endure ;
The Angel of the Covenant proves
And seals the blessing sure.

Lord's Supper.

- 3 Jesus the ancient faith confirms
To our great father given ;
He takes our children to his arms,
And calls them heirs of heaven.
- 4 O God, how faithful are thy ways !
Thy love endures the same ;
Nor from the promise of thy grace
Blots out our children's name.
-

LORD'S SUPPER.

537

C. M.

- 1 **W**E now approach thy table, Lord,
O bless the bread and wine,
And feed us richly with thy word,
And consecrate us thine.
- 2 Thy meek example may we learn,
And feast on heavenly food ;
And may we now, by faith discern,
Thy body and thy blood.

538

C. M.

- 1 **T**HY flesh, O Lord, is meat indeed,
For us so freely given ;
May we by faith on Jesus feed,
And taste the bread of heaven.
- 2 His sacred body once for all
A sacrifice he gave ;
He drank the wormwood and the gall,
Our precious souls to save.

Lord's Supper.

- 3 The Lamb of God for us did bleed,
And bow'd his sacred head;
His precious blood is drink indeed;
For us so freely shed.

539

L. M.

- 1 **W**E thy last supper can't forget,
Thou sinner's friend, thou Son of God ;
And now, O Lord, by faith we're met
To eat thy flesh and drink thy blood.
- 2 With thee we now desire to sup,
O visit us, great One in Three ;
Break thou the bread and give the cup,
And may we eat and drink with thee.
- 3 We now are waiting to receive,
The bread of life sent down from heaven ;
Help us thy promise to believe,
And all thou hast will then be given.
- 4 And when our work is finish'd here,
We hope to feast with thee above ;
And live and reign forever there.
In the enjoyment of thy love.

540

C. M.

- 1 " **T**HE promise of my father's love
Shall stand forever good,"
He said ; and gave his soul to death,
And sealed the grace with blood.
- 2 To this sure covenant of thy word
I set my worthless name ;
I seal the engagement to my Lord,
And make my humble claim.

The Nativity.

- 3 Thy light, and strength, and pardoning grace,
And glory shall be mine;
My life and soul, my heart and flesh,
And all my powers be thine.
- 1 I call that legacy my own,
Which Jesus did bequeath;
'Twas purchased with a dying groan,
And ratified in death.
- 5 Sweet is the memory of his name,
Who blest us in his will,
And to his Testament of love
Made his own life the seal.
-

THE NATIVITY.

541

4 lines 7's.

- 1 **H**ARK! what sounds salute our ears,
Christ the Lord at length appears:
Unto us a Son is given:
Angels bring the news from heaven.
- 2 Come ye saints, arise and sing,
Glory to our God and King!
Unto us a child is born,
Zion is no more forlorn.
- 3 Who are these that come from far,
Led by Jacob's rising star!
Lo, they gather like a cloud;
Or, as doves, their windows crowd.
- 4 Strangers there to Zion come,
There to seek a peaceful home,

The Nativity.

Zion wonders at the sight ;
Zion feels a strong delight.

542

C. M.

1 COME let us lift our heart and voice
To him who reigns above ;
Now in glad songs of praise rejoice,
And shout redeeming love.

2 Now may we cease to weep and mourn,
Good news is come from heaven ;
Behold, to us a Child is born,
To us a Son is given.

3 On him the government shall rest
His greatness we'll extol ;
High over all forever blest,
His name is wonderful.

4 In him what excellencies shine ;
We now his glory see ;
He is the Counsellor divine,
The mighty God is he.

5 He is our Father and our Friend,
The Prince of life and peace ;
And since his mercy knows no end,
His praise shall never cease.

543

C. M.

1 HARK ! the glad sound, the Savior comes,
The Savior promis'd long !
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2 On him the Spirit largely pour'd,
Exerts his sacred fire:

The Nativity.

Wisdom, and might, and zeal, and love
His holy breast inspire.

- 3 He comes the prisoner to release,
In Satan's bondage held,
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.
- 4 He comes, from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray ;
And on the eyes oppres't with night,
To pour celestial day.
- 5 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of his grace
T' enrich the humble poor.
- 6 Our glad hosannas, Prince of peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim ;
And heaven's eternal arches ring,
With thy beloved name.

544 *4 lines 7's.*

- 1 **H**ARK, the herald angels sing
Glory to the new born King ;
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconcile'd.
- 2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies ;
With the angelic hosts proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
- 3 Christ by highest heaven ador'd,
Christ the everlasting Lord ;
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the virgin's womb.

The Nativity.

- 4 Vail'd in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail! th' incarnate deity!
Pleased as man with men t' appear
Jesus our Emmanuel here.
- 5 Hail, the heaven born prince of peace,
Hail, the Sun of righteousness;
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings.
- 6 Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

545 C. M.

- 1 **S**HEPHERDS rejoice, lift up your eyes,
And send your fears away;
News from the region of the skies;
A Savior's born to day.
- 2 Jesus, the God whom angels fear,
Comes down to dwell with you;
To-day he makes his entrance here,
But not as monarchs do.
- 3 Go, shepherds, where the infant lies,
And see his humble throne;
With tears of joy in all your eyes,
Go, shepherds, kiss the Son.
- 4 Glory to God who reigns above,
Let peace surround the earth;
Mortals shall know their Maker's love,
At their Redeemer's birth.
- 5 Lord, and shall angels have their songs,
And men no tunes to raise?

Oh ! may we lose these useless tongues,
When we forget to praise.

- 6 Glory to God who reigns above,
Who pitied us forlorn,
We join to sing our Maker's love,
For there's a Savior born.
-

THE RESURRECTION.

546

L. M.

- 1 **H**E dies ! the Friend of sinners dies !
Lo ! Salem's daughters weep around,
A solemn darkness veils the skies ;
A sudden trembling shakes the ground.
- 2 Come, saints, and drop a tear or two
On the dear bosom of your God ;
He shed a thousand drops for you ;
A thousands drops of richer blood.
- 3 Here's love and grief beyond degree,
The Lord of Glory dies for man ;
But lo ! what sudden joys I see !
Jesus the dead revives again.
- 4 The rising God forsakes the tomb ;
Up to his father's court he flies ;
Cherubic legions guard him home,
And shout him " Welcome to the skies."
- 5 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell
How high your great deliverer reigns :
Sing,—how he spoiled the hosts of hell,
And led the monster death in chains.

The Resurrection.

- 6 Say,—“ Live forever, wond’rous King!
Born to redeem, and strong to save!
Then ask the monster, ‘ Where’s thy sting?’
And, ‘ Where’s thy victory, boasting grave?’ ”

547

C. M.

- 1 **T**HE sun of Righteousness appears
To set in blood no more ;
Adore the scatterer of your fears,
Your rising God adore.
- 2 In vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Forbid an early rise,
To him who breaks the gates of hell
And opens paradise.
- 3 The saints, when he resign’d his breath,
Did not their eyes uncloze ;
But soon he burst the bands of death,
And then the dead arose.

548

S. M.

- 1 **T**HE Lord is ris’n indeed,
And are the tidings true ?
Yes, we beheld the Savior bleed,
And saw him living too.
- 2 The Lord is ris’n indeed !
Then is his work perform’d :
‘ The captive surely now is freed,
And death our foe disarm’d.
- 3 The Lord is ris’n indeed !
He lives to die no more ;
He lives the sinner’s cause to plead,
Whose curse and shame he bore.

The Resurrection.

4 Then swell your triumphs higher,
Praise him by all ador'd,
And join the bright celestial choir,
To sing our ris'n Lord.

549

C. M.

- 1 **W**HEN Jesus Christ resign'd his breath,
A guilty world to save ;
He quickly burst the bonds of death,
And triumphed o'er the grave.
- 2 Tho' once for all, he bow'd his head,
He con'quer'd when he fell ;
And at his death he captive led,
The powers of death and hell.
- 3 He now his blessing doth reveal,
And all his fulness shower ;
'The dead in sin may know and feel
His resurrection's power.
- 4 The heart of stone his love can break,
He life and strength can give ;
Come gracious Lord in mercy speak,
And bid a sinner live.

550

C. M.

- 1 **B**EYOND the glitt'ring starry skies,
Far as th' eternal hills,
There in those boundless worlds of light,
My great Redeemer dwells.
- 2 Legions of angels, strong and fair,
In countless armies shine,
At his right hand with golden harps,
To offer songs divine.

The Resurrection.

- 3 Hail, Prince! they cry, forever hail!
Whose unexampled love
Caus'd him to quit those glorious realms,
And royalties above.
- 4 Through all his travels here below
They did his steps attend;
Oft wond'ring how, and where, at length,
The mystic scene would end.
- 5 They saw his heart transfixed with wounds,
With love and grief run o'er;
They saw him break the bands of death,
Which none e'er broke before.
- 6 They brought his chariot from above,
To bear him to his throne,
Clapp'd their triumphant wings and cry'd,
The glorious work is done.

551

L. M.

- 1 **Y**E faithful souls who Jesus know,
If ris'n indeed with him ye are,
Superior to the joys below,
His resurrection's power declare.
- 2 Your faith by holy tempers prove!
By actions shew your sins forgiv'n;
And seek the glorious things above,
And follow Christ your Head to heaven.
- 3 There your exalted Savior see,
Seated at God's right hand again,
In all his Father's majesty,
In everlasting pomp to reign.
- 4 To him continually aspire,
Contending for your native place;

The Resurrection.

And emulate the angel choir,
And only live to love and praise.

5 For who by faith your Lord receive,
Ye nothing seek or want beside ;
Dead to the world and sin ye live,
Your creature love is crucified.

6 Your real life, with Christ conceal'd,
Deep in the Father's bosom lies ;
And glorious as your head reveal'd,
Ye soon shall meet him in the skies.

552

L. M.

1 OUR Lord is risen from the dead ;
Our Jesus is gone up on high !
The powers of hell are captive led,
Dragg'd to the portals of the sky :
There his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay ;
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates !
Ye everlasting doors, give way.

2 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the ethereal scene ;
He claims these mansions as his right,
Receive the King of Glory in.
Who is the King of Glory ? Who ?
The Lord that all our foes o'er came,
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew,
And Jesus is the conqueror's name.

3 Lo ! his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay ;
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
Ye everlasting doors, give way.

• *Openings, Anniversaries, &c.*

Who is the king of Glory? Who?

The Lord of glorious power posses't,
The king of saints and angels too,
God over all, forever blest.

OPENINGS, ANNIVERSARIES,
SUNDAY SCHOOLS, &c.

553 *4 lines 8's & 2-6's.*

- 1 **E**XCEPT the Lord conduct the plan,
The best concerted schemes are vain,
And never can succeed ;
We spend our wretched strength for nought,
But if our works in thee be wrought,
They shall be blest indeed.
- 2 Lord if thou didst thyself inspire
Our souls with this intense desire,
Thy goodness to proclaim ;
Thy glory if we now intend,
O let our deed begin and end
Complete in Jesus' name.
- 3 Now, Jesus, now thy love impart,
To govern each devoted heart,
And fit us for thy will ;
Deep founded in the truth of grace,
Build up thy rising Church, and place
The city on the hill.
- 4 O let our faith and love abound,
O let our lives to all around
With purest lustre shine ;

Openings, Anniversaries, etc.

That all around our works may see,
And give the glory, Lord, to thee,
The heavenly light divine.

554 C. M.

- 1 **C**OME, Savior, and our souls inspire,
To feel how good thou art ;
Send down a flame of heavenly fire,
To cheer each waiting heart.
- 2 Great Shepherd of thy people, here
Thy glories now display ;
As thou hast giv'n a place for pray'r,
Lord, give us hearts to pray.
- 3 Show us some token of thy love,
Our fainting hope to raise,
And pour thy blessings from above,
That we may render praise.
- 4 Within these walls let holy peace
And love and concord dwell ;
Here give the troubled spirit ease,
The wounded spirit heal.
- 5 The feeling heart, the streaming eye,
The humbled mind bestow ;
And shine upon us from on high,
And make our graces grow.
- 6 Lord, send thy gospel's joyful sound,
Enforc'd by mighty grace,
Awaken many sinners round,
To come and fill the place.

555 4 lines 7's.

- 1 **"G**IVE us room that we may dwell,"
Zion's children cry aloud ;

• *Openings, Anniversaries, etc.*

See their numbers how they swell ;
How they gather like a cloud.

2 O how bright the morning seems,
Brighter from so dark a night ;
Zion is like one that dreams,
Fill'd with wonder and delight.

3 Zion, now arise and shine ;
Lo! thy light from heaven is come,
These that crowd from far are thine,
Give thy sons and daughters room.

4 Lo! thy sun goes down no more ;
God himself shall be thy light ;
All that caused thee grief before,
Buried lies in endless night.

556

L. M.

1 **T**O thee, great God, in songs of praise,
Our hearts and voices now we raise ;
And while we bow before thy face,
Descend and consecrate the place.

2 And while we preach and while we pray,
Thy all-victorious power display ;
Thy Spirit with thy word impart,
And enter every waiting heart.

3 Now in this place thy work revive,
And may the dead be made alive ;
May every captive soul be free,
And find eternal life in thee.

4 Now, Lord, pour eye-sight on the blind,
May all who mourn, true comfort find,
And know and feel their sins forgiven,
And find in thee the way to heaven.

- 5 While now to thee our wishes rise,
Accept our grateful sacrifice,
Our labors with thy blessings crown,
And let the heavenly fire come down.

557 L. M.

- 1 **T**HESSE walls we to thy honor raise,
Long may they echo to thy praise ;
And thou descending fill the place
With choicest tokens of thy grace.
- 2 Here let the great Redeemer reign,
With all the graces of his train :
While power divine his word attends,
To conquer foes, and cheer his friends.
- 3 And in the great decisive day,
When God the nations shall survey,
May it before the world appear,
That crowds were born to glory here.

558 C. M.

- 1 **C**HILDREN of old, hosannas sung,
To praise the Savior's name ;
We too would join our infant song,
To celebrate his fame.
- 2 We bless the Lord for all his gifts,
For life, for food, and friends ;
We bless him for the word of life,
The choicest gift he sends.
- 3 God's sacred word we learn to know
Where heav'nly wisdom lies ;
Here too are kind instructions giv'n,
That teach us to be wise.

- 4 We bless his name that we are taught
 To keep his sacred day,
 And that we thus are brought to join
 With those who praise and pray.
- 5 O may we prize these favors well,
 Nor let them be in vain ;
 Teach babes and sucklings, Lord, to raise
 Their songs to thee again.

559

T. M.

- 1 **L**ORD of the worlds above !
 How pleasant and how fair,
 The dwellings of thy love,
 Thy earthly temples are !
 To thine abode my heart aspires,
 With warm desires, to see my God.
- 2 O happy souls that pray
 Where God delights to hear ;
 O happy men that pay
 Their constant service there :
 They praise thee still, and happy they
 Who love the way to Sion's hill.
- 3 They go from strength to strength,
 Tho' this dark vale of tears,
 Till each o'ercomes at length,
 Till each in heaven appears :
 O glorious seat ! thou God our King,
 Shalt thither bring our willing feet.
- 4 God is our sun and shield ;
 Our light and our defence ;
 With gifts his hands are fill'd,
 We draw our blessings thence :

He shall bestow upon our race,
His saving grace and glory to.

560

T. M.

1 **T**HE wish'd for time is come,
To God our hearts we raise,
The top-stone is brought home,
With shouts of humble praise :
Now in the house of God we meet,
And crowd around the Savior's feet.

2 We worship the Three-one,
Who life and power imparts ;
'Tis heaven on earth begun,
To feel him in our hearts.
In songs of praise to him we'll join,
Since all his favors are divine.

3 Our tribute, lo, we bring
To God who rules the skies ;
Now may th' eternal King
Accept our sacrifice,
And here display his saving power,
Till sin shall fall to rise no more.

561

L. M.

1 **E**TERNAL Lord of earth and heaven,
By whom each perfect gift is given,
We would our humble tribute bring,
And grateful halleluias sing.

2 To thee we look, who fill'st the skies,
From thee our expectations rise ;
Make now to us thy goodness known,
And let our prayers ascend thy throne.

- 3 O let thy grace direct our youth,
Impress on all our hearts thy truth :
From snares of sin preserve us free,
To love, adore, and honor thee.
- 4 O smile on those, whose liberal care,
Provides for our instruction here ;
And let our conduct ever prove
We're grateful for their generous love.

562

T. M.

- 1 COME, let our voices join
In songs of richest praise ;
For favors so divine
Our grateful notes we'll raise ;
To God alone the praise belongs,
His love demands our noblest songs.
- 2 When wand'ring far astray,
In paths of vice and sin,
You kindly pointed out
The danger we were in ;
Behold, great God, our infant race
Lift up the voice of humble praise.
- 3 Now we are taught to read
The book of life divine,
Where our Redeemer's love
In brightest glories shine :
We sing the mercies thou hast shown,
The love reveal'd thro' Christ thy Son.
- 4 For favors such as these
Our grateful thanks receive ;
Lord, here accept our hearts,

'Tis all that we can give :

Great God, accept our infant songs,
To thee alone the praise belongs.

563 *4 lines 8's & 2-6's.*

I **O** THOU whose grandeur fills the skies,
Beyond where human thought can rise,
Or angel minds can soar :
Before thy glorious throne we bow,
Almighty Lord assist us now
Thy goodness to adore.

2 We thank thee for thy mighty grace,
Thy Providence hath rais'd this place,
Where we on thee may call ;
The whole creation's full of thee,
In all thy works, thy hand we see,
Our light, our life, our all.

3 Accept our humble tribute, Lord,
And feed us richly with thy word,
And all our wants supply ;
This house, these hearts, to thee we give,
O may we to thy glory live,
And in thy favor die.

4 May faithful ministers of thine,
Endued with power and love divine,
Continue to proclaim
The riches of thy heavenly grace,
To multitudes within this place,
And cry, " Behold the Lamb ! "

564 **T. M.**

I N sweet exalted strains
The King of Glory praise :
O 8

Miscellaneous Hymns.

O'er heaven and earth he reigns.

Thro' everlasting days ;

He, with a nod, the world controls,
Sustains or sinks the distant poles.

2 To earth he bends his throne,
His throne of grace divine ;

Wide is his bounty known,
And wide his glories shine :

Fair Salem, still his chosen rest.

Is with his smiles and presence blest.

3 Then, King of Glory come,
And with thy favor crown

This temple as thy home,

This people as thy own :

Beneath this roof, 'O deign to show

How God can dwell with men below.

4 Here may our unborn sons

And daughters sound thy praise,

And shine like polish'd stones,

Through long succeeding days :

Here, Lord, display thy saving pow'r,

While temples stand, and men adore.

MISCELLANEOUS HYMNS.

565

C. M.

1 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly dove,
With all thy quick'ning powers :

Kindle a flame of sacred love

In these cold hearts of ours.

2 Look how we grovel here below,

Fond of these earthly toys :

Miscellaneous Hymns.

Our souls how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys !

3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise ;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Father, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate ?
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great ?

5 Come, Holy, Spirit, heavenly dove,
With all thy quick'ning powers ;
Come, shed abroad a Savior's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

566

C. M.

1 **A** LAS ! and did my Savior bleed ?
And did my Sovereign die ?
Would he devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I ?

2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groan'd upon the tree ?
Amazing pity ! grace unknown !
And love beyond degree !

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in ;
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
For man the creature's sin.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While his dear cross appears ;

Miscellaneous Hymns.

Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

- 5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe :
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

567 8's & 7's.

- 1 **C**OME, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise:
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount—I'm fix'd upon it:
Mount of thy redeeming love!
- 2 Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer,
Hither by thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interpos'd his precious blood.
- 3 O! to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrain'd to be;
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my willing heart to thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, O take and seal it;
Seal it for thy courts above.

568 10's & 11's.

- 1 **O** TELL me no more of this world's vain
store,
The time for such trifles with me now is o'er;
A country I've found where true joys abound,
To dwell I'm determin'd on that happy ground.
- 2 The souls that believe in paradise live,
And me in that number will Jesus receive:
My soul don't delay—he calls thee away.
Rise, follow thy Savior, and bless the glad day!
- 3 No mortal doth know what he can bestow.
What light, strength, and comfort—go after
Lo, onward I move to a city above, [him, go;
None guesses how wondrous my journey will
prove.
- 4 Great spoils I shall win from death, hell, and
sin, [in:
'Midst outward affliction shall feel Christ with-
And when I'm to die, receive me, I'll cry,
For Jesus hath lov'd me, I cannot tell why.
- 5 But this I do find, we two are so join'd,
He'll not live in glory and leave me behind:
So this is the race I'm running through grace,
Hence forth—till admitted to see my Lord's face.
- 6 And now I'm in care my neighbors may share
These blessings: to seek them will none of you
dare?
In bondage, O why, and death will you lie,
When one here assures you free grace is so nigh.

569 L. M.

- 1 **S**WEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise thy name, give thanks and sing,

- To show thy love by morning light,
And talk of all thy truth by night.
- 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No mortal cares shall seize my breast,
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound !
- 3 When grace has purify'd my heart,
Then I shall share a glorious part ;
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil to cheer my head.
- 4 Then shall I see, and hear, and know,
All I desir'd or wish'd below ;
And every hour find sweet employ,
In that eternal world of joy.

570

S. M.

- 1 **W**ELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise ;
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes.
- 2 The King himself comes near,
And feasts his saints to-day ;
Here we may sit and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.
- 3 One day in such a place
Where thou, my God, art seen,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.
- 4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,

And sit and sing herself away
In everlasting bliss.

571 C. M.

- 1 **W**HY do we mourn for dying friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends,
To call them to his arms.
- 2 The graves of all his saints be blest,
And soften'd every bed:
Where should the dying members rest,
But with their dying Head?
- 3 Thence he arose ascending high,
And shew'd our feet the way;
Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly,
At the great rising day.
- 4 Then let the last loud trumpet sound,
And bid our kindred rise;
Awake ye nations under ground,
Ye saints ascend the skies.

572 L. M.

- 1 **J**ESUS, my all to heaven is gone,
He whom I fix'd my hopes upon;
His track I see, and I'll pursue,
The narrow way till him I view.
- 2 The way the holy prophets went,
The road that leads from banishment,
The kings highway of holiness
I'll go, for all his paths are peace.

- 3 This is the way I long have sought,
And mourn'd because I found it not ;
My grief, my burden long has been,
Because I could not cease from sin.
- 4 The more I strove against his pow'r
I felt its weight and guilt the more,
Till late I heard my Savior say,
Come hither, soul, " I am the way."
- 5 Lo ! glad I come, and thou blest Lamb,
Shalt take me to thee whoso I am ;
Nothing but sin I thee can give,
Nothing but love shall I receive.
- 6 Then will I tell to sinners round,
What a dear Savior I have found ;
I'll point to thy redeeming blood,
And say, " Behold the way to God."

573

C. M.

- 1 **O** THAT I could my Lord receive,
Who did the world redeem ;
Who gave his life that I might live
A life conceal'd in him.
- 2 O that I could the blessing prove,
My heart's extreme desire ;
Live happy in my Savior's love,
And in his arms expire.
- 3 Mercy I ask to seal my peace,
That, kept by mercy's power,
I may from every evil cease,
And never grieve thee more.

- 4 Now if thy gracious will it be,
E'en now my sins remove ;
And set my soul at liberty,
By thy victorious love.
- 5 In answer to ten thousand prayers,
Thou pardoning God descend !
Number me with salvation's heirs,
My sin's and troubles end.
- 6 What shall I ask or want beside,
Of all in earth or heaven ;
O let me feel thy blood apply'd,
And live and die forgiven.

574

C. M.

- 1 **C**OME let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne,
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.
- 2 Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry,
To be exalted thus :
Worthy the Lamb, our lips reply,
For he was slain for us.
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine ;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever thine.
- 4 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the Sacred Name,
Of him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

575 C. M.

- 1 **Y**E sinners now begin to pray,
Aloud for mercy cry;
For if you put it off to-day,
To-morrow you may die.
- 2 And then, alas! what would you give,
To have an hour to pray?
But death will grant you no reprieve,
His hand he will not stay.
- 3 O seek the Lord with hearts sincere
While yet he may be found;
O call upon him while he's near,
While mercy doth abound.

576 P. M. PART I.

- 1 **H**OW happy are they,
Who their Savior obey,
And have laid up their treasure above!
Tongue can not express
The sweet comfort and peace
Of a soul in its earliest love.
- 2 That comfort was mine,
When the favor divine
I first found in the blood of the Lamb;
When my heart it believ'd,
What a joy I receiv'd,
What a heaven in Jesus's name.
- 3 'Twas a heaven below,
My Redeemer to know,
The angels could do nothing more,
Than fall at his feet,

And the story repeat,
And the lover of sinners adore.

4 Jesus all the day long,
Was my joy and my song;
O that all his salvation might see!
He hath lov'd me, I cried,
He hath suffer'd and died,
To redeem such a rebel as me.

5 On the wings of his love,
I was carried above
All sin, and temptation and pain;
I could not believe
That I ever should grieve,
That I ever should suffer again.

6 I rode on the sky,
Freely justified I,
Nor did envy Elijah his seat;
My soul mounted higher
In a chariot of fire,
And the moon it was under my feet.

7 O the rapturous height
Of that holy delight
Which I felt in the life-giving blood!
Of my Savior possess,
I was perfectly blest,
As it fill'd with the fulness of God.

577 P. M. PART II.

1 **A**H! where am I now!
When was it, or how,
That I fell from my heaven of grace?
I am brought into thrall;
Pl

Miscellaneous Hymns.

I am stript of my all ;
I am banish'd from Jesus's face.

- 2 Hardly yet do I know,
How I let my Lord go,
So insensibly starting aside ;
When the tempter came in
With his own subtle sin,
And infected my spirit with pride.
- 3 But I felt it too soon,
That my Savior was gone,
Swiftly vanishing out of my sight ;
My triumph and boast
On a sudden were lost,
And my day it was turn'd into night.

- 4 Only pride could destroy
That innocent joy,
And make my Redeemer depart ;
But whate'er was the cause,
I lament the sad loss,
For the veil is come over my heart.

- 5 Ah ! wretch that I am !
I can only exclaim,
Like a devil tormented within,
My Savior is gone,
And has left me alone
To the fury of Satan and sin.

- 6 Nothing now can relieve ;
Without comfort I grieve :
I have lost all my peace and my power ;
No access do I find
To the friend of mankind ;
I can ask for his mercy no more.

- 7 Tongue can not declare
The torment I bear,
(While no end of my troubles I see)
Only Adam could tell,
On the day that he fell,
And was turn'd out of Eden like me.
- 8 Driven out from my God,
I wander abroad,
Through a desert of sorrows I rove;
How great is my pain
That I can not regain
My Eden of Jesus's love.
- 9 I never shall rise,
To my first paradise,
Or come my Redeemer to see;
But I feel a faint hope,
That at last he will stoop,
And his pity shall bring him to me.

578

P. M.

- 1 **T**HE voice of free grace cries escape to the
mountain,
For Adam's lost race, he has open'd a fountain,
For sin and uncleanness, and every transgression,
His blood flows so freely in streams of salvation.
Halleluia to the Lamb who has bought us a
pardon, [Jordan.
We'll praise him again when we pass over
- 2 This fountain's so wide, we may all find sal-
vation,
In Jesus's side there is plenteous redemption;

Tho' your sin's be increased as high as a mountain,
[fountain,
His blood can remove them, it streams from the
Halleluia, &c,

3 In Jesus rejoice, triumphantly glorious,
O'er sin, death, and hell, he is more than victorious,
With shouting proclaim, oh ! trust in his passion,
We all may be sav'd with a certain salvation,
Halleluia, &c.

4 Our Jesus proclaims his name all victorious,
He reigns over all, and his kingdom is glorious,
To Jesus our King the great congregation,
With triumph will sing, in ascribing salvation.
Halleluia, &c.

5 On Zion we shall stand when escap'd to the shore,
[the more,
With palms in our hands, we will praise him
We'll range the sweet plains on the banks of
the river,
And sing of salvation for ever and ever.
Halleluia, &c..

579

L. M.

- 1 **W**HEN I survey the wond'rous cross,
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain, I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 See ! from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow, and love, flow mingled down,
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

- 3 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing! so divine!
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

580 4 lines 7's.

- 1 **F**ARE ye well; ye fav'rite few,
I must bid you all adieu!
But the Lord is with you still,
Fear you not, but fare your well.
- 2 Fare ye well; ye little flock,
Whom the world revile and mock;
Keep the way to endless bliss,
Then you can not fare amiss.
- 3 Fare ye well! my Lord's elect,
Trials you must all expect
From the world, the flesh, and hell,
But the faithful shall fare well.
- 4 You who taste a Savior's love,
Feel his drawings from above,
Still endeavor to excel,
You shall finally fare well.
- 5 Feeble souls, with fears oppres't,
Jesus bears you on his breast;
He will all your foes dispel,
Fear ye not, but fare you well.
- 6 When a few more storms are o'er,
We shall meet to part no more;
Meet with Jesus Christ to dwell,
In a world where all fare well.

581

P. M.

1 'MID scenes of confusion and creature
complaints,

How sweet to my soul is communion with saints;
To find at the banquet of mercy there's room,
And feel in the presence of JESUS, at home.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home,

Receive me, dear Savior, in glory, my home.

2 Sweet bonds that unite all the children of
peace, [cease,

And thrice precious Jesus, whose love cannot
Though oft from thy presence in sadness I roam,
I long to behold thee in glory, at home.

3 I sigh from this body of sin to be free,
Which hinders my joy and communion with
thee; [foam,

Though now my temptations, like billows may
All, all will be peace when I'm with thee at
home.

4 While here in a valley of conflict I stay,
O give me submission and strength as my day;
In all my afflictions to thee would I come,
Rejoicing in hope of my glorious home.

5 What'er thou deniest, O, give me thy grace;
The Spirit's sure witness, and smile of thy face;
Indulge me with patience to wait at thy throne,
And find even now, a sweet foretaste of home.

6 I long, dearest Lord, in thy beauties to shine,
No more, as an exile, in sorrow to pine;
And in thy fair image arise from the tomb,
With glorified millions, to praise thee at home.

582

P. M.

1 **W**HEN torn in the bosom by sorrow or
care ;

Be it ever so simple, there's nothing like prayer,
It seethes, soothes and softens—subdues, yet
sustains,

Gives vigor to hope, and puts passion in chains.

Prayer, prayer, sweet, sweet prayer,

Be it ever so simple, there is nothing like
prayer.

2 When torn from our friends we lov'd dearest,
to part,

What fond recollection still clings to the heart ;

Past converse, past scenes, past enjoyments are
there :

How painfully pleasing, till hallow'd by prayer.

3 When pleasure would woo us from piety's
arms,

The syren sings sweetly, or silently charms,

We listen, love loiters, we are caught in the
snare,

Still looking to Jesus, we conquer by prayer.

4 While strangers to prayer, we are strangers
to bliss,

Heaven opens its streams through no medium
like this—

And until we the seraphim's ecstasy share,

Our solace of joy must be guarded by prayer.

583

1 **T**O leave my dear friends, with my neigh-
bors to part,

And go from my home it affects not my heart,

Miscellaneous Hymns.

- Like thoughts of absenting myself for a day,
From that blest retreat I have chosen to pray.
- 2 Sweet bower where the pine and the poplar
have spread, [head,
And wove with their branches a roof for my
How oft have I knelt on the evergreen there,
And pour'd out my soul to my Savior in pray'r.
- 3 The early shrill notes, of the sweet nightingale
That dwelt in my bower, I then mark'd as my
bell
To call me to duty, while birds in the air,
Sung anthems of praise as I went to prayer.
- 4 How sweet were the Zephyrs perfumed by the
pine,
The ivy, the balsam, the sweet eglantine :
But sweeter, Oh sweeter superlative far,
The joys then I tasted in answer to prayer.
- 5 For Jesus my Savior oft deigned there to meet,
And bless with his presence my humble retreat,
Oft fills me with rapture and blessedness there,
Inditing with Heav'n's own language my pray'r
- 6 Dear bower I must leave you and bid you adieu,
And pay my devotions in parts that are new ;
Well knowing my Savior resides every where,
And can in all places give answer to prayer.

584 S. M.

- 1 **B**LEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in christian love ;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers ;

Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear ;
And often for each other flows
The sympathising tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain,
But we shall still be join'd in heart,
And hope to meet again.

5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way ;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free ;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

585

C. M.

1 **L**ORD, in the morning thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high ;
To thee will I direct my prayer,
To thee lift up mine eye :

2 Up to the hills where Christ is gone,
To plead for all his saints,
Presenting at his Father's throne
Our songs and our complaints.

3 Thou art a God, before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand,
Sinners shall ne'er be thy delight,
Nor dwell at thy right hand.

- 4 But to thy house will I resort,
To taste thy mercies there ;
I will frequent thy holy court,
And worship in thy fear.
- 5 O may thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness ;
Make every path of duty straight,
And plain before my face.

586

L. M. PART I.

- 1 **S**HOW pity, Lord ; O Lord, forgive ;
Let a repenting rebel live ;
Are not thy mercies large and free ?
May not a sinner trust in thee ?
- 2 My crimes are great, but don't surpass
The power and glory of thy grace :
Great God, thy nature hath no bound ;
So let thy pardoning love be found.
- 3 Oh, wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean ;
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain mine eyes.
- 4 My lips with shame my sins confess
Against thy law, against thy grace ;
Lord, should thy judgment grow severe,
I am condemn'd, but thou art clear.
- 5 Should sudden vengeance seize my breath,
I must pronounce thee just, in death ;
And if my soul were sent to hell,
Thy righteous law approves it well.

- 6 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

587

L. M. PART II.

- 1 **L**ORD, we are vile, conceiv'd in sin,
And born unholy and unclean ;
Sprung from the man, whose guilty fall
Corrupts his race, and taints us all.
- 2 Soon as we draw our infant breath,
The seeds of sin grow up for death ;
Thy law demands a perfect heart ;
But we're defil'd in every part.
- 3 [Great God, create my heart anew,
And form my spirit pure and true ;
Oh ! make me wise betimes to see
My danger and my remedy.]
- 4 Behold I fall before thy face ;
Nor hysop branch, nor sprinkling priest,
Nor running brook, nor flood, nor sea,
Can wash the dismal stain away.
- 5 Jesus, my God, thy blood alone
Hath power sufficient to atone ;
Thy blood can make me white as snow ;
No Jewish types could cleanse me so.
- 6 While guilt disturbs and breaks my peace,
Nor flesh nor soul hath rest or ease ;
Lord, let me hear thy pardoning voice,
And make my broken heart rejoice.

588

- 1 **H**OW sweet to reflect on those joys that
await me

In yon blissful region, the haven of rest,
Where glorified spirits with welcome shall
greet me, [blest ;
And lead me to mansions prepared for the
Encircled in light, and with glory enshrouded,
My happiness perfect my mind's sky unclouded
I'll bathe in thy ocean of pleasure unbounded,
And range with delight through the Eden
of Love.

- 2 While angelic legions, with harps tun'd ce-
lestial,

Harmoniously join in the concert of praise,
The saints, as they flock from the regions
terrestrial,

In loud halleluias their voices will raise ;
Then songs to the Lamb shall re-echo through
heaven,

My soul will respond, To Immanuel be given
All glory, all honor, all might and dominion,
Who brought us through grace to the Eden
of Love.

- 3 Then hail, blessed state! Hail, ye songsters
of glory,

Ye harpers of bliss, soon I'll meet you above,
And join your full choir in rehearsing the story
" Salvation from sorrow, thro' Jesus's love,"
Though 'prison'd in earth, yet by anticipation,
Already my soul feels a sweet prelibation,
Of joys that await me, when freed from pro-
bation, [Love.

My heart's now in Heaven, the Eden of

589

C. M.

- 1 **H**ARK! from the tombs a doleful sound ;
My ears attend the cry :
" Ye living men, come view the ground
" Where you must shortly lie.
- 2 " Princes, this clay must be your bed,
" In spite of all your powers !
" The tall the wise, the reverend head,
" Must lie as low as ours."
- 3 Great God ! is this our certain doom ?
And are we still secure ?
Still walking downward to the tomb,
And yet prepare no more!
- 4 Grant us the power of quick'ning grace,
To fit our souls to fly ;
Then when we drop this dying flesh,
We'll rise above the sky.

590

- 1 **T**HE time is come, I must go home,
But oh how it does grieve me,
How hard to part when one in heart,
But my dear Lord won't leave me :
The time is sweet, when christians meet
To praise their blessed Savior ;
Their hearts are one, their fears are gone
While they enjoy his favor.
- 2 We long and pray for that blest day,
When christians won't be parted ;
When Christ appears, to wipe all tears,
And heal the broken hearted ;

Miscellaneous Hymns.

When we shall be in company
With saints and blessed Jesus,
Our trials here will be no more,
Since our dear Lord won't leave us.

- 3 Come on my friends, Christ makes amends
For what we do or suffer ;
Let's him pursue, with hearts more true,
The race will soon be over.
And when our Jesus takes us home
To yonder glorious mansion,
We'll cast our crowns at Jesus' feet,
And sing with all the ransom'd.

591

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing ;
Bid us now depart in peace :
Still on heavenly manna feeding,
Let our faith and love increase :
Fill each breast with consolation ;
Up to thee our hearts we raise ;
When we reach that blissful station,
Then we'll give thee noblest praise.
Halleluia, &c.

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